

The **JUNGLE HAREM** of **MIKE MOLLOY!**

REAL MEN

Their orders read...
"DON'T COME BACK ALIVE!"

SUICIDE SUB!

the most incredible mission of the war

DEC.
PDC

35c

SHE WAS QUEEN
OF A THOUSAND
CONVICTS...

**LADY
with the
WHIP**



RODEO COWBOY

THE No. 1 SUCKER OF
AMERICAN SPORTS!

Importer's Sacrifice!

Now... 1/2 price!

**New Pocket Adding Machine
Adds & Subtracts to One Billion**

NOT \$3.98

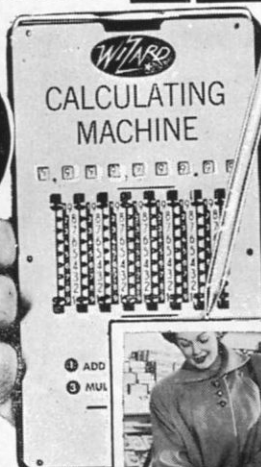
1.98

From W. Germany comes this super-speed Adding Machine that adds & subtracts — NOT only to 999,999 — but to ONE BILLION! Yet it costs — NOT \$3.98 — but only \$1.98. Unbreakable in normal use. Never makes a mistake. Never needs repair or adjustments.

10-year guarantee. Korium STEEL mechanism. Slim! Fits pocket or purse. Press numbers — see totals pop into view like cash register. 101 uses! 3 1/2 million pocket adding machines in use here and abroad. Wizard Calculating model SOLD ONLY BY THORSEN'S, 585 Water Street, N. Y. 2, N. Y. Order now, No. 118 \$1.98

**DE LUXE
EXECUTIVE
MODEL**

Comes with carrying case of vinyl finished in morocco-grain with built-in memo pad. \$5.98 value — only \$2.98. No. 118-D



SAVE dollars at market. Keep running total of purchases. Check-out counters are crowded. Mistakes may be made. Know what your bill should be BEFORE clerk has punched single figure on register!

GIANT POLYETHYLENE SHEET

Protects Cars, Furniture, Appliances

108 SQ. FT. \$ 1

Huge 9x12 sheet of tough, durable polyethylene (108 sq. feet) for only \$1. Protects carpets, floors, upholstery, outdoor furniture, garden tools, bikes, cars, boats, air conditioners, fans, washers, etc. Used by car mfrs. to protect new 1958 & 1958 autos! Use as drop cloth when painting; make your own transparent auto seat covers, furniture slip covers, etc. All you need is pair of shears. This plastic sheet heat seals with electric iron — NO sewing needed! Waterproof. Grease, dirt, stain and tear-resistant. Finest quality. One piece. Seamless. NO. 4 \$1, 3 for \$2.65, 6 for \$4.98

Multi-Color Desk Set



\$3.98 Value
\$ 1
Writes Red, Blue Green & Black

4 giant-size ball point pens (each 6 1/2" long) plus ebony Desk Holder. Each pen finished in the color it writes. Leakproof. Unbreakable. Accepted by banks. \$3.98 value. New, first Quality. No. 123 Only \$1.

Smallest Portable Radio in America!

No Tubes!
No Batteries! **4.98**

Self-powered diode rectifier never wears out. Operates without tubes, batteries or plug-in. Not a toy but precision-made. Includes ear-phone for private listening. Unbreakable case. 10-year guarantee. We've sold thousands. No. 182 \$4.98



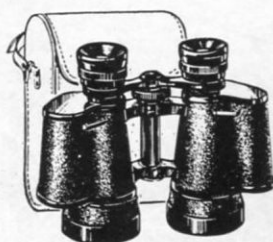
Portable Electric Hand VACUUM CLEANER

2.63



7" high. Hi-speed motor. Cleans pockets, cuffs, bags, blinds, bread baskets, drawers, auto upholstery, etc. Gets to dirt big vacuums can't reach. Thousands sold at \$3.98 — now yours for only \$2.63 (while supply lasts). No. 36

Price Reduced on 7x35



Nat. Adv. at \$24.95

9.98
PLUS TAX

Highest optical craftsmanship. Meticulously ground lenses. Full power without distortion or color breakdown. Made of cast metal with pebble grain, jet black covering. Center focus. Rugged yet lightweight. View for hours without arm fatigue. Excellent light transmission for moonlight viewing. Pigskin case, shoulder straps, four slide-on protective lens covers included! Nationally adv. at \$24.95. No. 171 9.98 plus \$1 Fed tax. TOTAL: \$10.98

World's Smallest TV Indoor Antenna

Equal to \$9.95 Model **1.98**



No bigger than pocket watch yet this antenna pulls in sharper, clearer pictures equal to a \$9.95 model we tested! Installs in 60 seconds. No technical knowledge or tools needed. "Hide" it behind drapes, picture, lamp — even under rug! Unbreakable. Weatherproof. Never wears out. Works on any set. Guaranteed to improve reception or money back. No. 3000 \$1.98

Swiss Army type 9-in-1 Knife!

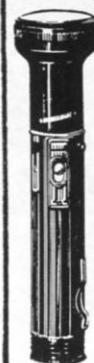


\$1.98 Value
\$ 1

Korium steel. Opens to 9 inches. Can opener, file, bottle opener, cork screw, scissors, awl, small knife, screwdriver, jackknife. No. 114 \$1

Chrome Plated 5 Cell Flashlight

Almost 1/2 Yard Long! **1.93**



5 cell flashlights cost up to \$5.00. Our price only \$1.93! Throws powerful beam visible for miles! Rugged, metal construction yet lightweight. Highly polished reflector. Instant & steady light switch. Uses 5 standard batteries (not incl.) Hook at base permits easy hanging. No. 206 \$1.93

**THORESEN, Inc., Dept. 65-N
585 Water Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

Rush items listed below on 10-day home trial with money back guarantee. (MINIMUM ORDER: \$2.98)

- ☐ Check, cash or money order enclosed. Send everything postage-paid.
☐ Send COD plus COD fee & postage costs.

| No. | Quantity | Article | Price |
|-----|----------|---------|-------|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

PRINT NAME _____

ADDRESS _____
TOWN, CITY _____
& ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadians: Address 439 King St. West, Toronto 2B, Ont.

12 Carving Knives



Sharpest surgical steel blades we have ever seen! Each knife has a sturdy 4 1/2" handle that fits comfortably in palm; overall length is nearly 6". 12 different shapes and edges to do multitude of jobs. Ideal for woodcarving, sculpturing, etching, whittling, linoleum cutting, model making, etc. Each surgical steel blade is precision ground to notch and cut any shape you wish. Never before have we offered all dozen knives for one low price. New, first-quality stock. LIMIT: One Set to an address. No. 214, 12 Carving Knives for \$1.98

1.98

AUTOMATIC BLINKING LAMP can be seen miles away

THORESEN, Inc.,
Dept.
585 Water Street,
New York 2, N.Y.

1.69

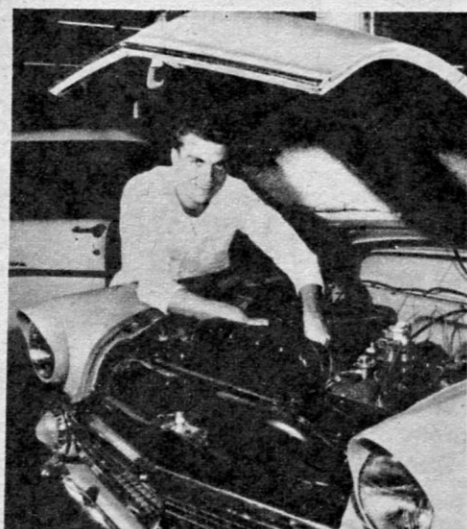
It's a life saver for car owners. Warns oncoming cars from miles away. Has 3 bulbs, 2 brilliant white, one High Speed Electronic Tube — flashes high intensity red signal at split second intervals. May also be used without blinking action as an emergency hurricane lantern. Handsome nickel finish. Has sturdy hanger. Uses standard flashlight batteries (not included). No. 184 Special at1.69



Get Yourself "Off the Hook"

LATCH YOURSELF ONTO A TOP-PAY JOB IN

AUTO MECHANICS



How much pay do you have left after you meet your bills? The best way to beat the high cost of living is to **MAKE MORE MONEY**. And you **CAN** earn more in a **BETTER** job. We suggest **YOU BECOME A MECHANIC** in the greatest industry of them all—the automotive! *Get the facts—mail coupon today.*

OVER 100,000 NEWLY-TRAINED MEN ARE NEEDED

A distinguished automotive engineer recently said "the auto industry is now short 100,000 mechanics." He added that a reliable home study school, such as CTI, can be "of enormous help" to the ambitious man in getting started. The demand for skilled men is great because there are over 60 million cars and trucks on the road, with one-third in the heavy-repair class. Also, about 7 million new vehicles are produced each year. No wonder that repair shops are jammed with cars that need work! No wonder that auto mechanics are so well paid!

IT'S EASY TO
**TRAIN
AT HOME**
IN YOUR
SPARE TIME

DIESEL OR BODY-FENDER REBUILDING INCLUDED

CTI trains you in every phase of auto mechanics: Tune-Up and Overhaul; Electric, Cooling and Lubricating Systems; Power Steering and Brakes; many other subjects. In addition, CTI will send you instruction on either Diesel Mechanics or Body-Fender Rebuilding. *Only CTI offers this extra choice.*

START EARNING MONEY SOON AFTER YOU BEGIN TRAINING

You may want to earn cash fixing cars soon after you start training. Many CTI students do. They fix cars "on their own," or get part-time jobs in local shops, work evenings and week-ends. Many add to their incomes this way, pay for their training, and have enough left to buy shop equipment. Students have gone into business by building up a customer list working spare time.

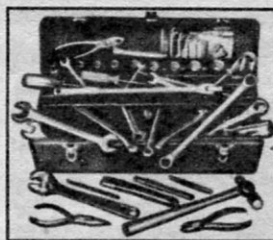


Engine Tune-Up Kit Is a CTI "First"

Here are instruments that skilled mechanics use to locate engine troubles. Kit includes Compression Tester; Vacuum Gauge and Fuel Pump Tester; Ignition Timing Light; portable steel case.

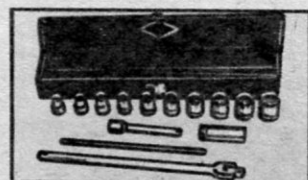
Learn Faster, Get Valuable Experience by Practicing with Tune-Up Kit, Tools

Let CTI train you at home. No need to quit your job to attend a resident school. CTI training was developed in the shop—it's practical, easy to understand. You even get tune-up instruments and tools so you can practice. *Mail coupon for facts.*



These mechanic's tools, including socket set, are professional in quality. They keep your interest high, help you get useful practice and experience.

• All CTI kits are included with your training and sent to you without extra charge.



**MAIL TODAY—
2 FREE BOOKS**

• Don't decide now if you want to be a highly-paid mechanic. *First fill out and mail coupon.* We'll send valuable facts. Then you can make up your mind.

HERE'S THAT BIG OPPORTUNITY YOU'VE WANTED TO OPEN A SHOP OF YOUR OWN—TO BE THE BOSS



Tens of thousands of repair shops dot the nation. The majority were started by ambitious mechanics who wanted to be independent. With pluck and determination, and a modest investment, you could well make your dream come true! *Mail coupon today.*

**COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS**

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE

1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

DEPT. A-895

Mail me your two opportunity booklets: *Big Money in Auto Mechanics*; and *Sample Lesson*. Both are FREE.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



REAL MEN

VOLUME 3, NUMBER 6

A REAL MEN EXCLUSIVE

THE COCKTAIL HOUR PROSTITUTES

SEX MOVES IN ON SUBURBIA



CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1958

ADVENTURE

- TORTURES OF THE DAMNED** Jay Wye 8
Death walked the hills that day, armed with bloody whips
- SUICIDE SUB** Eric Williams 12
The Tang was ordered to go to the heart of the Jap web
- THE JUNGLE HAREM OF MIKE MALLOY** .. Frederic Lampron 17
He was hurled from ecstasy to hell—by seven shameless women
- THE DEADLIEST CARGO** Rand O'Fallon 30
Even if the killers didn't finish us, a coral ribbon would
- GRANDPA WAS A PIRATE** Lou Cameron 38
To Cap'n Dan, war was for profit, and the hell with who won
- THE GHOST THAT FED ON HUMAN FLESH** .. Willard Breen 46
Legends told of a shaggy, man-killing monster

PRISON CAMP HORROR . . .

She took countless men to love—and death! . . 20

EXPOSE

- LADY WITH THE WHIP** Sergeant "X" 20
To taste her lips was to feast in the depths of hell
- THE COCKTAIL HOUR PROSTITUTES** Stan Wellman 36
The latest gimmick in the world's oldest business

FEATURES

- EVEN THE RATS DIED** Mark Sufrin 22
In the fiery holocaust, men were burned to ashes
- WHITE WITCH DOCTOR OF THE ZULUS** 42
At his command, bloodthirsty warriors fall to their knees

SPORT

- THE RODEO COWBOY** Richard Van Benschoten 32
Bloody participants call it the "Suicide Circuit"

PICTURE FEATURE

- SPEARFISHING ROOKIES** 34
Clem Labine and Don Hoak try an underwater pitch

RIDE TO A DUSTY GRAVE . . .

Who's pulling the leather over whose eyes? . . 32

PIN-UP

- THE BELLES OF LAS VEGAS** 26

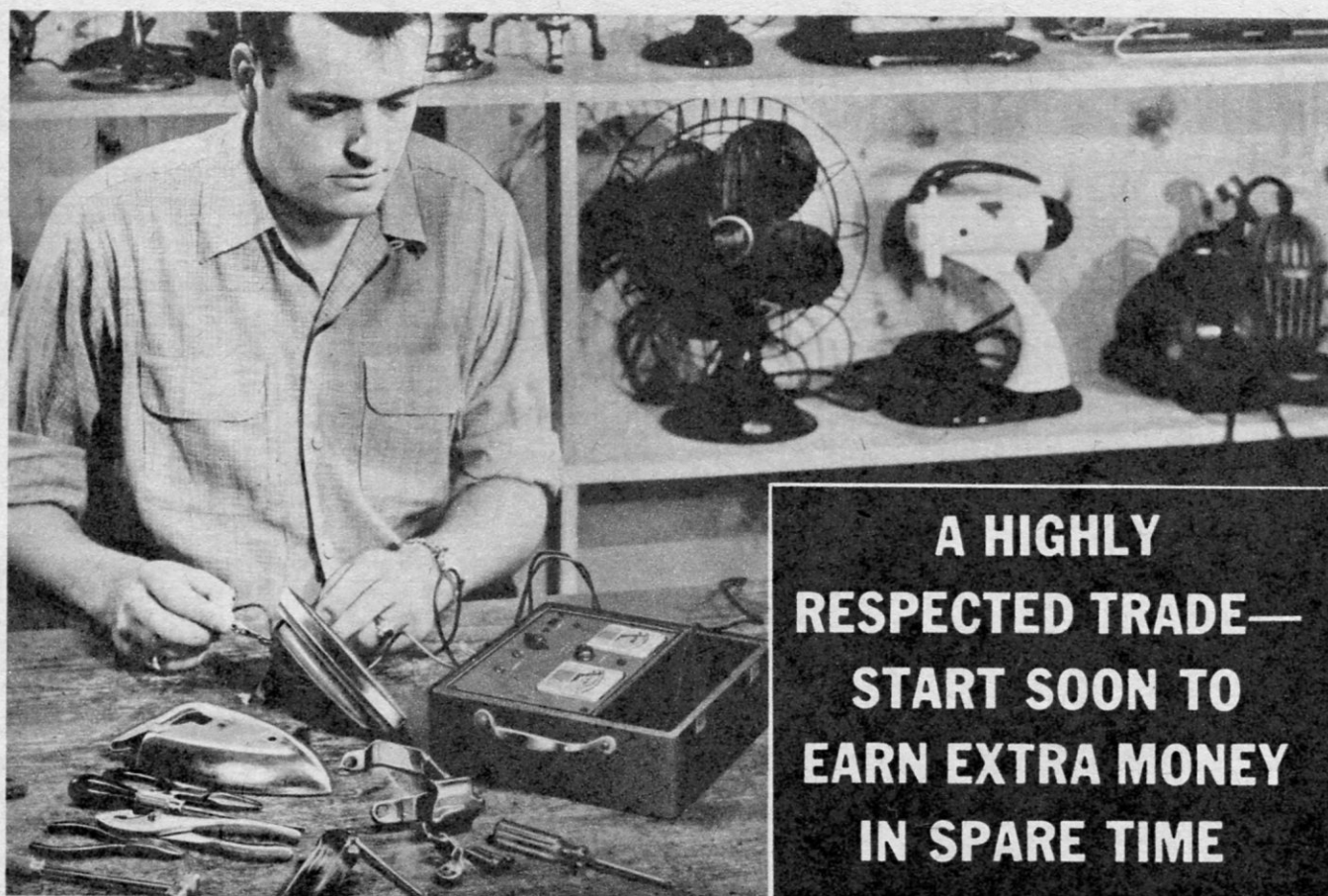
OFF TRAIL

- NEWS ABOUT YOUR HEALTH** 45

Cover Painting by Victor Prezio

Editor ERIC JONATHAN Art Director DONALD AXLEROAD
Managing Editor THEODORE S. HECHT Asst. Art Director ARTHUR BONN
Associate Editor JACK WEINER Research ROSANNE FATOR

REAL MEN, Vol. 3, No. 6, December 1958, is published monthly by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. Second-class mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3rd, 1879. Additional entry at Dunellen, N. J. Copyright 1958 by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC. Single copy 35c; subscription rate \$4.20 for 12 issues. All material submitted at sender's risk. Publisher cannot be responsible for loss or non-return of manuscripts or photos, which will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope bearing correct postage. Advertising representatives, LEONARD GREENE ASSOCIATES, 45 W. 45th St., New York 36, N. Y. Printed in the U.S.A.



**A HIGHLY
RESPECTED TRADE—
START SOON TO
EARN EXTRA MONEY
IN SPARE TIME**

Learn at Home IN YOUR SPARE TIME to Fix Electrical Appliances

To build a better future, get into a field where there's much important work and the security that comes from knowing a good trade. Servicing electrical appliances offers that OPPORTUNITY. Every wired home has an average of 8 electrical appliances. Up to 10 million new appliances are sold every year and owners pay well to keep them in repair. That's making a fast-growing need for trained men.

Add To Your Income Starting Soon Need For Service Technicians Increasing

Make extra money in your spare time. Start soon to fix electric toasters, fans, clocks, vacuum cleaners, and other electric appliances for your neighbors and friends. Work in your basement, garage or spare room. It's easy to increase your earning power—to pay for your training many times over—to have extra money to buy things you need.

Learn and Earn with Multi-Use Tester Built with Parts We Send

This course includes the parts to build a portable, sturdy Appliance Tester that helps you locate electrical defects quickly and easily. You use it to learn and do actual electrical appliance repair jobs. If you want better pay learn this good trade. No need to give up your present

job. You can train at home in your spare time for only \$3.00 down and \$6.00 a month. A small price to pay for increased earnings, a more secure future. Paste coupon below on a postal or mail in envelope for free book and sample lesson. Address **National Radio Institute, Dept. M4N8, Washington 16, D. C.**

**MAILING THIS
COUPON MAY START
YOU TO SUCCESS**

**LESSON AND BOOK
FREE**



NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Dept. M4N8, Washington 16, D. C.

Please send me Electric Appliance Training lesson and book free. (No salesman will call.)

Name Age

Address

City Zone State

ACCREDITED MEMBER NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL

PRACTICAL

SHOE REPAIRING COURSE Now, well illustrated, step-by-step series of lessons on how to rebuild shoes. Written for the beginner who wants to go into business or the family man who wants to save money. Full price only \$6.95. Satisfaction guaranteed. Order "Shoe Repairing Course," Circle No. 44 in coupon below.

Complete Practical Blueprint Reading Course for builders, mechanics, electricians, etc. 24 volumes, including over 600 actual blueprints. Full price only \$11.95. Unusual bargain! Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Blueprint Reading Course," Circle No. 10 in coupon below.

MASTER MIND! Learn Short-Cut Mathematics. Juggle figures, do baffling number tricks. Make people gasp at your marvelous lightning-quick mind. Includes multiplication table cloth-bound volume. Fully illustrated course. A fascinating study.

Sharpen Up Your Brain Power Actual worked-out problems, answers, and explanations. Includes a complete course in mental arithmetic. Full price only \$3.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Sharpen Up Your Brain Power," Circle No. 11 in coupon below.

SWEDISH BODY MASSAGE Contains information on fundamentals of anatomy, physiology, professional massage techniques, and a complete course in Swedish massage. Full price only \$3.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Swedish Body Massage," Circle No. 12 in coupon below.

VOICE DEVELOPMENT Eugene Feuchtinger's hints on voice development. Includes the most important parts from his famous "Voice Development" course. Full price only \$2.95. In coupon below circle No. 28. Order: "Voice Development," Circle No. 13 in coupon.

SPRAY PAINTING A practical home study text for both industrial and commercial use. These practical instructions teach the latest development and practice of spray painting. Full price only \$4.97. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Spray Painting," Circle No. 14 in coupon below.

CONCRETE CONSTRUCTION Complete illustrated instructions! Teaches you the best methods—see how to mix concrete, lay out forms, pour concrete. Details on materials, tools, and tricks-of-the-trade for doing wide variety of concrete work. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction guaranteed. Order "Concrete Construction," Circle No. 15 in coupon below.

REFRIGERATION Practical service manual—like a self-instructional manual. Contains complete instructions on electric refrigeration systems up-to-date. Full price only \$3.97. Circle No. 119 in coupon.

FINGERPRINTING Well illustrated simplified course in one handy volume, teaches you the science of fingerprints. Includes many sample prints enlarged for easy study. Also includes instructions on how to take fingerprints. Full price only \$3.97. Satisfaction guaranteed. Circle No. 127 in coupon.

Cure SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS How to develop a strong, positive personality. Includes a complete self-instruction course based on new principles of practical psychology. Complete course of 22 home-study lessons. Full price only \$8.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Curing Self-Consciousness Course," Circle No. 41 in coupon at bottom of page.

watch and clock repairing PRACTICAL COURSE IN HOROLOGY. Learn at home spare time. How-to-do-it lessons for beginners as well as those already in the trade. Through step-by-step detailed, illustrated instructions, you will learn how to repair watches, clocks, and jewelry. Full price only \$7.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Watch and Clock Repairing Course," Circle No. 5 in coupon.

World-Famous Health and Medical Texts TROUBLES WE DON'T TALK ABOUT—All about piles, etc. NERVOUS STOMACH TROUBLE—For victims of high tension, nervousness, etc. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "World-Famous Health and Medical Texts," Circle No. 56 in coupon.

SUPER JU JITSU Now get tough double quick! A practical and useful method of fighting. Includes a complete course in ju jitsu. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Super Ju Jitsu," Circle No. 38 in coupon below.

HOW TO GET A GOOD JOB Shows you how to get the best job in your field. Includes a complete course in job hunting. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Get a Good Job," Circle No. 43 in coupon below.

MAKE MONEY IN STOCK MARKET This Guide to Profitable Investment in the Stock Market. Includes a complete course in stock market trading. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Make Money in Stock Market," Circle No. 44 in coupon below.

HYPERISM SECURITY PRESTIGE average investor. Full price only \$6.47. Circle No. 62 in coupon below. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Learn UPHOLSTERING Start by doing work on your own furniture to save money. Includes a complete course in upholstery. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Learn Upholstering," Circle No. 9 in coupon.

How to be a BARTENDER and the Art of Mixing Drinks. Professional information for the liquor trade. Includes a complete course in bartending. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to be a Bartender," Circle No. 22 in coupon.

HOW TO GET ALONG IN THIS WORLD Boiled down, practical tips on success. Includes a complete course in personal development. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Get Along in This World," Circle No. 33 in coupon below.

PLAY PIANO! Let music develop your personality. Includes a complete course in piano playing. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Play Piano!," Circle No. 53 in coupon below.

AMAZE Your Friends Let music develop your personality. Includes a complete course in magic. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Amaze Your Friends," Circle No. 53 in coupon below.

PROSTATE GLAND DISORDER World-famous special methods of treatment. Includes a complete course in prostate gland treatment. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Prostate Gland Disorder," Circle No. 25 in coupon below.

LOCKSMITHING & Key Making PRACTICAL UP-TO-DATE COURSE! Only \$5.95 complete! Teaches you the professional methods of locksmithing. Includes a complete course in locksmithing. Full price only \$5.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Locksmithing & Key Making Course," Circle No. 6 in coupon.

Learn YOELL The Art of SELF MASTERY. Practical course—only \$5.95 complete! Teaches you the art of self-mastery. Includes a complete course in self-mastery. Full price only \$5.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Learn YOELL," Circle No. 10 in coupon below.

Make the Most of What You've Got! APARTMENT HOUSE MANAGEMENT. Wonderful field of opportunity. Includes a complete course in apartment house management. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Apartment House Management," Circle No. 22 in coupon below.

PAPER HANGING Self-instruction Text—Only \$3.97. Thoroughly illustrated step-by-step instructions. Includes a complete course in paper hanging. Full price only \$3.97. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Paper Hanging," Circle No. 23 in coupon below.

HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE Written by a physician. Intellectual, scientific facts that will help you to live happily. Includes a complete course in marriage. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Happiness in Marriage," Circle No. 24 in coupon below.

How to Write Songs A PRACTICAL COURSE IN LYRICS—MUSIC—SELLING. Best selling hit songs often are written by those who know only the special "techniques" or secrets. Includes a complete course in songwriting. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Write Songs," Circle No. 26 in coupon.

HOW TO BUY, SELL, TRADE OLD GOLD, ETC. A step-by-step practical instruction to teach you how to make money dealing in precious metals—broken jewelry, old gold, silver, platinum, etc. Includes a complete course in old gold trading. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Buy, Sell, Trade Old Gold, Etc.," Circle No. 20 in coupon below.

POULTRY RAISING Practical, workable instructions on how to raise poultry on a small farm. Includes a complete course in poultry raising. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Poultry Raising," Circle No. 13 in coupon.

PROSTATE GLAND DISORDER World-famous special methods of treatment. Includes a complete course in prostate gland treatment. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Prostate Gland Disorder," Circle No. 25 in coupon below.

MAIL ORDER BUSINESS Your Big Opportunity! 84-lesson course on proved, tested, up-to-date methods of mail order business. Includes a complete course in mail order business. Full price only \$9.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Mail Order Business," Circle No. 49 in coupon below.

5 ACRES and INDEPENDENCE How to Buy a Small Farm and Run it PROFITABLY! Includes a complete course in small farm management. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "5 Acres and Independence," Circle No. 4 in coupon below.

ART SCHOOL Self-Taught Learn at home in your spare time. Enjoy this up-to-date course in art. Includes a complete course in art. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Art School Self-Taught," Circle No. 1 in coupon at bottom of this page.

NO PREVIOUS ART TRAINING NECESSARY These excellent lessons guide you step by step. Includes a complete course in art. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "No Previous Art Training Necessary," Circle No. 1 in coupon at bottom of this page.

How to Run a RESTAURANT Get into a Good Money-Making BUSINESS of Your Own! Includes a complete course in restaurant management. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Run a Restaurant," Circle No. 2 in coupon below.

PUBLIC SPEAKING FOR SUCCESS How to handle people. Includes a complete course in public speaking. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Public Speaking for Success," Circle No. 3 in coupon below.

PIANO TUNING Experienced piano tuners charge up to \$10.00 for a job they finish in about an hour. Includes a complete course in piano tuning. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Piano Tuning," Circle No. 7 in coupon below.

BUSINESS LAW Shows you how to avoid trouble and get ahead faster. Includes a complete course in business law. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Business Law," Circle No. 27 in coupon below.

BETTER ENGLISH How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation. Includes a complete course in English. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "Better English," Circle No. 30 in coupon below.

How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation Includes a complete course in English. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation," Circle No. 30 in coupon below.

How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation Includes a complete course in English. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation," Circle No. 30 in coupon below.

How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation Includes a complete course in English. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation," Circle No. 30 in coupon below.

How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation Includes a complete course in English. Full price only \$4.95. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed. Order "How to Use in Your Letters and Conversation," Circle No. 30 in coupon below.

KNOWLEDGE

Learn SHEET METAL WORK

Virtually a self-instruction course complete with all the information on sheet metal construction work in both light and heavy construction work. Patterns for forced air furnaces, etc. Air conditioning is now coming by-step how to read a blueprint, how to use a compass, etc. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 106 in the coupon.



The HUMAN BODY!

Teaches you how your body is constructed, how it works, and how to keep it in perfect health. Learn about your nervous system, your digestive system, your circulatory system, etc. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 107 in the coupon.




Handyman's Cyclopaedia

SHOWS YOU HOW TO SAVE HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS AROUND YOUR HOME EVERY YEAR! Like having a dependable handyman on call. Tells you how to do everything from painting to plumbing, from carpentry to electrical wiring, from home repairs to remodeling. Shows you how to save money and how to make your home more comfortable. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 114 in the coupon on this page today.




MAKE MONEY WRITING!

How to write short articles, fill in brief paragraphs, how to write for the newspaper, how to write for the magazine, how to write for the book, how to write for the radio, how to write for the television, how to write for the motion picture, how to write for the stage, how to write for the screen, how to write for the radio, how to write for the television, how to write for the motion picture, how to write for the stage, how to write for the screen. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 115 in the coupon.



Learn CARTOONING and CARICATURE

Complete—practical—and easy to follow. A good short practical self-instruction course in cartooning and caricature. Tells you how to draw, how to write, how to sell, how to make money. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 116 in the coupon.



MACHINE SHOP PRACTICE

Unusually complete study of all the standard operations performed on lathes, shapers, grinders, and milling machines. Also includes the practical information on layout, tool design, and tool grinding. Shows you step-by-step how to read a blueprint, how to use a compass, etc. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 117 in the coupon.



Painting & Decorating

Professionals in the trade use this handy one-volume course as a reference to keep abreast of the latest trends in painting and decorating. Tells you how to do everything from painting to decorating, from wallpapering to painting. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 118 in the coupon.



347 Step-By-Step Illustrations

Shows how to do everything from painting to decorating, from wallpapering to painting. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 119 in the coupon.



HEATING, COOLING and AIR CONDITIONING

Especially prepared by experts. Tells you how to do everything from heating to air conditioning, from cooling to air conditioning. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 120 in the coupon.



JEWELERS & WATCHMAKERS Cyclopaedia

Packed with trade secrets, manufacturing processes, little-known facts, and much more. Tells you how to do everything from jewelry to watchmaking, from watchmaking to jewelry. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 121 in the coupon.



MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

NELSON-HALL COMPANY, Dept. MS-222
210 South Clinton Street, Chicago 6, Ill.

Please rush me the practical concentrated courses I have circled below. I understand each is complete and that this is the full price, nothing more for me to pay. I have the right to examine everything you send me for 10 full days. If I am not more than satisfied in every way I will return the material and you guarantee to make full refund, without question or quibble.

☐ I enclose \$_____ in full payment.
☐ Ship entirely postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. for \$_____ plus postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

| Draw a circle around the number of each course you want | |
|---|-----|
| 1 | 2 |
| 3 | 4 |
| 5 | 6 |
| 7 | 8 |
| 9 | 10 |
| 11 | 12 |
| 13 | 14 |
| 15 | 16 |
| 17 | 18 |
| 19 | 20 |
| 21 | 22 |
| 23 | 24 |
| 25 | 26 |
| 27 | 28 |
| 29 | 30 |
| 31 | 32 |
| 33 | 34 |
| 35 | 36 |
| 37 | 38 |
| 39 | 40 |
| 41 | 42 |
| 43 | 44 |
| 45 | 46 |
| 47 | 48 |
| 49 | 50 |
| 51 | 52 |
| 53 | 54 |
| 55 | 56 |
| 57 | 58 |
| 59 | 60 |
| 61 | 62 |
| 63 | 64 |
| 65 | 66 |
| 67 | 68 |
| 69 | 70 |
| 71 | 72 |
| 73 | 74 |
| 75 | 76 |
| 77 | 78 |
| 79 | 80 |
| 81 | 82 |
| 83 | 84 |
| 85 | 86 |
| 87 | 88 |
| 89 | 90 |
| 91 | 92 |
| 93 | 94 |
| 95 | 96 |
| 97 | 98 |
| 99 | 100 |
| 101 | 102 |
| 103 | 104 |
| 105 | 106 |
| 107 | 108 |
| 109 | 110 |
| 111 | 112 |
| 113 | 114 |
| 115 | 116 |
| 117 | 118 |
| 119 | 120 |
| 121 | 122 |
| 123 | 124 |
| 125 | 126 |
| 127 | 128 |
| 129 | 130 |

Check here if above order is for two or more numbers. In this case we send you one volume at a time. You will be delighted with this excellent gift. And it is yours for the asking. No money back. This coupon is good for one year. MAIL this coupon NOW—this special bonus offer is available only while this special offer is in effect. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 125 in the coupon.

How to have a BETTER HOUSE

A priceless guide to better home ownership. Tells you how to do everything from painting to decorating, from wallpapering to painting. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 126 in the coupon.



WORRY AND NERVOUSNESS

Do you have the jittery? Are you being worried down by nervousness? Let a famous physician give you secrets that will help you develop a calm, confident, and relaxed life. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 127 in the coupon.



PLUMBING MADE EASY

A practical one-volume short course. Written especially for the beginner in the trade and the owner. Shows you how to plan, install, and maintain a plumbing system. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 128 in the coupon.



CARPENTRY LESSONS

Fully explains and illustrates practically every step from selection of the material to the finished job. Shows you how to do everything from carpentry to carpentry. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 129 in the coupon.



STEEL SQUARE

Complete practical study of the steel square. Shows you how to do everything from steel square to steel square. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 130 in the coupon.



Practical Electricity

SHORT COURSE IN ONE HANDY VOLUME. Teaches you how to understand and how to use electricity. How to do everything from electricity to electricity. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 131 in the coupon.



CRIMINOLOGY

HOW TO DETECT MURDER... This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 132 in the coupon.



REAL ESTATE BUSINESS

Train yourself for a profitable career in the real estate business. Shows you how to do everything from real estate to real estate. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 133 in the coupon.



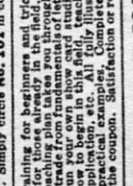
MONEY-MAKING SALESMANSHIP

Shows you how to increase your income selling full-time or part-time. Very practical, step-by-step, easy-to-follow information—the kind you can use today. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 134 in the coupon.



SIGN PAINTING

Teaches you commercial sign painting and lettering. Shows you how to do everything from sign painting to sign painting. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 135 in the coupon.



SHOW CARD WRITING

Practical training for beginners and tripe-trope. Shows you how to do everything from show card writing to show card writing. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 136 in the coupon.



SLIDE RULE

Only \$3.97. Self-instruction text with logarithmic tables, including 10-place tables for all purposes as employed by draftsmen, engineers, electricians, mechanicians, businessmen, etc. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 137 in the coupon.



MATHEMATICS

The Practical Kind. Self-instruction text with logarithmic tables, including 10-place tables for all purposes as employed by draftsmen, engineers, electricians, mechanicians, businessmen, etc. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 138 in the coupon.



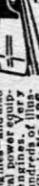
HOW TO MIX COLORS AND PAINTS

Expert up-to-date information for interior decorators, house painters, artists and craftsmen. Full list of color names and color mixing methods. Color theories and color mixing methods. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 139 in the coupon.



ELECTRIC APPLIANCE SERVICING

Practical guide to job and business success in this big and important new field. Includes all common household appliances: food mixers, sewing machines, vacuum cleaners, etc. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 140 in the coupon.



DIESEL ENGINES

Not technical—written for the average mechanic. Shows you how to do everything from diesel engines to diesel engines. This big illustrated treatise is the latest revised and completely up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed or refund. Circle No. 141 in the coupon.



Death was walking the hills that day, armed with the
blood-soaked whips of the Brotherhood of the 'Penitentes!'

I WAS IN TOWN the day they brought in the bodies. There were two of them, a man and a woman. And afterwards, I was one of the hundred or more interested parties and curiosity seekers who paraded through the morgue.

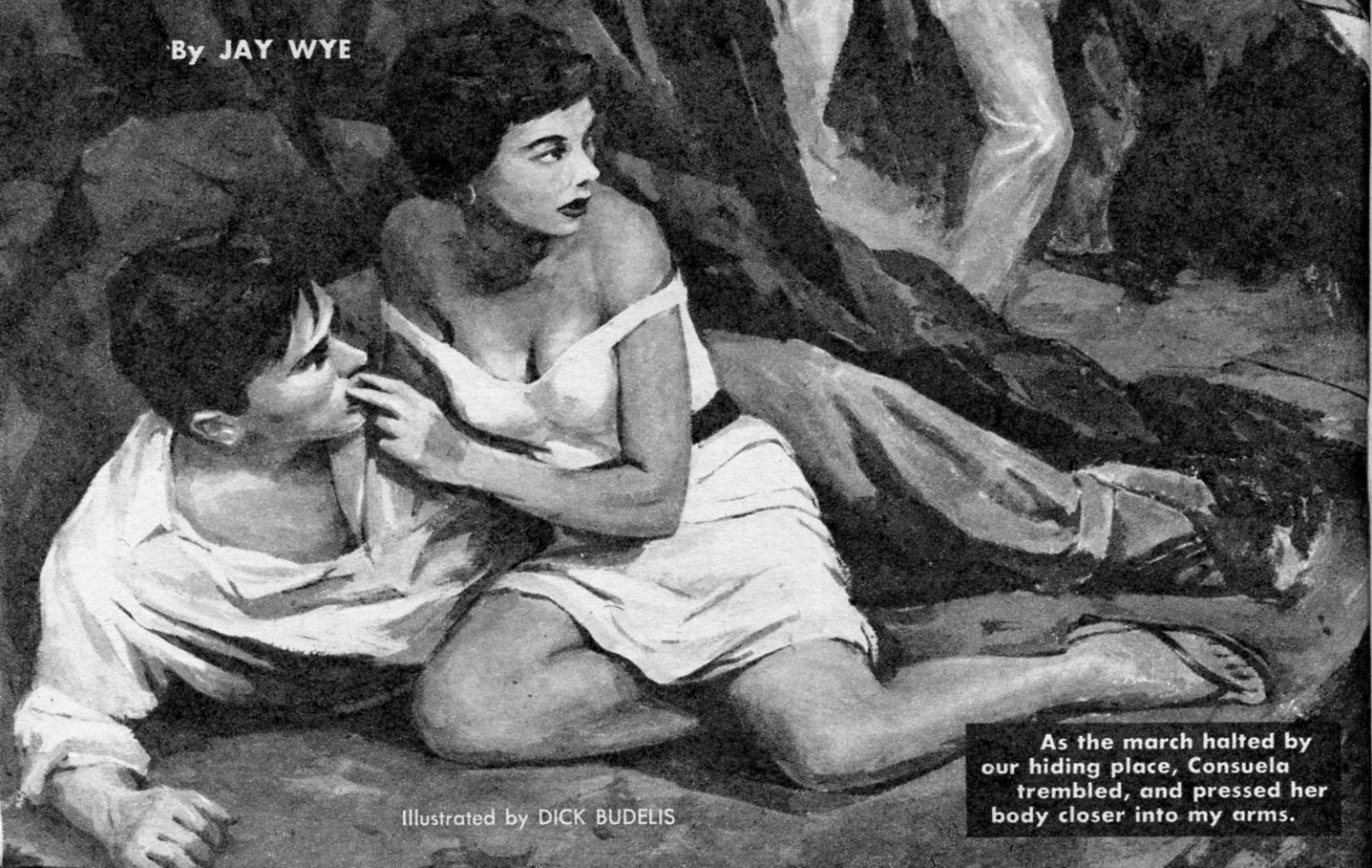
Later, I was sorry I went. It was a sickening sight. Their flesh was covered with raw welts, from which congealed blood had seeped into grey-brown scabs. And in among the welts were deeper cuts. Imbedded here and there, were thorns.

But worst of all were the gaping holes in their hands

I witnessed the

TORTURES OF THE DAMNED!

By JAY WYE



As the march halted by our hiding place, Consuela trembled, and pressed her body closer into my arms.

Illustrated by DICK BUDELIS

***New doctor prescribed wonder drug
does away with all special diets!***

**BONDED
OFFER!**

**YOU MUST LOSE
UP TO 49 POUNDS OR
WE PAY YOU \$14.00!**

high postage and C.O.D. handling charges! Same money back guarantee.

©Wilson-Williams Inc.,
273 Columbus Ave., Tuckahoe, N. Y.

..... 9

Slowly, deliberately, in horrible cadence, the wet, red rawhide slashed down across scarred and lacerated shoulders.



and feet; big, empty gaps, their edges brown with a stain that resembled nothing more than rust.

Horrible as their bodies looked in death, their faces were even more frightening. The skin was drawn back tight against the cheekbones, and the mouths were open. Their tongues, swollen to three times normal thickness, protruded like gags between the teeth. The eyes were open, staring in such pain and terror that it was like looking into the depths of Hell!

The bodies were identified in time; a pair of tourists who had passed through Santa Fe only a few days earlier. They had been reported missing when they failed to return to their hotel after a day's sightseeing in the hills.

It was a nine-day wonder. There were many wild rumors, but it was never solved. And after a while, the crime was completely forgotten—well, almost forgotten.

I recall talking to Ysidro, the little old man who worked as porter in the Bruns General Hospital, where I was serving out my time in the Army. Half Indian, half Spanish, he didn't appear to be very interested. He shrugged in total unconcern.

"Who knows," he mumbled. "Much happens in the mountains. Thousands have died there in the past and more will die in the future. The cougar, the snake, the great rat, the vulture. One kills, the others feast. But it is over. Why worry about the dead?" He turned and shuffled away, still mumbling under his breath.

That was a year ago, when I first came to Santa Fe as a raw recruit, straight from basic. I'd been drunk when I went to the morgue, but the sight was enough to keep me off the stuff for nearly six months.

But now I had other things to think about, namely Consuela. She was Santa Fe in a nutshell, a mixture of everything and everyone who had ever passed through the fabulous old town. Part-Indian,

part Spanish, part Anglo-Saxon—*part Tigress*—and all as female as any man could hope to find, she took up not only all my free time, but haunted my mind like a drug, as well.

What was she like? Well, it must have been Consuela of whom the Persian poet, Sa'adi, was thinking when he wrote, "Her face was like a breath of incense; her breasts like melons ripening in the sun; her skin was cool and soft as the down on a fresh-plucked peach." The verse goes on for another forty lines or so, but you get the idea.

She was a waitress in one of the small restaurants in town, and when we hit it off right away, I didn't waste any time. We had some wild times together. . . .

THE WEEK-END WAS HER idea. The little adobe hut up in the mountains belonged to her cousin, she informed me. We could be completely alone up there.

The ride was breathtaking. It was March, and where the sun shone it was warm and bright. But in the shady spots there was a chill. Snowy patches lay in the shadows, and the distant mountain peaks still wore their winter coats of snow.

The road was well-paved at first, but the further we drove from town, the rougher it got. When we reached the hills it changed to a rutted trail, and I was glad enough to let Consuela do the driving. She was familiar with the country and knew how to navigate the terrain.

The trail crawled sideways up the mountain, running diagonally and then making a hairpin turn to go the other way and rise a few hundred feet more up the steep slope. On one stretch we were riding a narrow shelf. On the left, Consuela's side, there was a sheer cliff, so close I could have reached out across her and touched it. On the other side, my side, there was a straight drop. A slip of the wheel would have

(Continued on page 68)

Clothed all in black, the carving of a skeleton grinned out of a ghastly mask!

ENTER NATIONAL BOOK CLUB'S

\$100,000.00

YES! ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

CASH

"GOLD RUSH" GAME

JUST FOR SOLVING "GOLD RUSH" PICTURE
PUZZLES YOU CAN WIN A FORTUNE IN CASH!



SAMPLE PUZZLE

The Correct Answer
Is ONE Of These
Gold Rush Names!

- ☐ Jesse James
- ☐ Bret Harte
- ☐ Mark Twain
- ☐ John Adams

T W A I N

THIS SAMPLE PUZZLE IS ALL WORKED OUT FOR YOU

SEE HOW MUCH FUN IT IS TO SOLVE!

This sample puzzle, as all our puzzles, has clues to help you reach the answer. First, study the cartoon. Here it shows the cowboy saying MARK, and he also mentions the word WAY. The letter "T" and the letter "N" appear. What else can the answer be but MARK TWAIN?



PUZZLE NO. ONE

The Correct Answer
Is ONE Of These
Gold Rush Names!

- ☐ Billy Sunday
- ☐ Robert Fulton
- ☐ Kit Carson
- ☐ Cotton Mather

HERE IS YOUR FIRST PUZZLE!

Write Your Answer In Coupon Below • Mail It NOW!

Look at the two puzzles on this page for a few moments. Can you solve them? You should be able to... because there are no tricks or gimmicks to trip you up. Nothing but a straightforward, honest challenge to your skill and common sense! Yes, skill and common sense are all you need to solve the puzzles in this wonderful GOLD RUSH Game... offering you loads of exciting action, hours of fun and pleasure... and a chance at any one of 150 great cash awards totaling \$100,000.00! There's no red tape when you enter... no long wait for payment of prizes—this is a quick action contest!

All prizes paid promptly in full. Enter now! And make yourself eligible to win a fabulous promptness bonus award of as much as \$5,000.00 along with the First Prize of \$50,000.00... a grand first prize total of \$55,000.00... one of the largest cash first prizes ever offered in puzzle contests!

PRIZES PAID PROMPTLY IN 4 YEARS \$223,000.00 AWARDED FROM NATIONAL BOOK CLUB CONTESTS

In just 4 years, National Book Club contests have awarded \$223,000.00 in prizes! That's a whale of a lot of money! But this new National Book Club game, with its additional \$100,000.00 in prizes, will boost that grand total to an amazing \$323,000.00! If you are 18 years of age or older and live in the U. S., Canada, or a U. S. Possession, you are eligible to enter this fabulous contest. It is sponsored by the National Book Club, Inc. All judging will be conducted in an impartial, impersonal manner to assure absolute equality of opportunity to all. All contestants will receive exact information on the outcome of the contest... including names of all winners, plus correct puzzle solutions. All prizes will be paid promptly, in full, IN CASH!

Paste Your Answer-Coupon On Postcard or Mail in Envelope

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Give Yourself A Chance To Win
\$5,000.00 PROMPTNESS AWARD

National Book Club, Inc. Box 110 Glen Cove, N. Y. 443

My Answer to Puzzle No. 1 is:

(PLEASE PRINT)

I want full particulars about the National Book Club's \$100,000.00 "Gold Rush" Game. Please mail me FREE the Official Entry Forms, Rules and First Series of Puzzles.

Name _____

Address _____

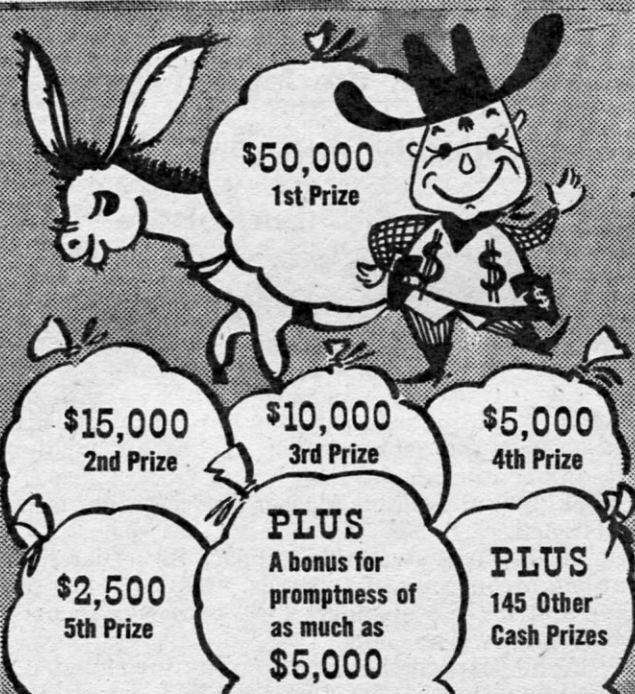
City _____

Zone _____

State _____

NATIONAL BOOK CLUB, INC.,

BOX 110 GLEN COVE, N. Y.



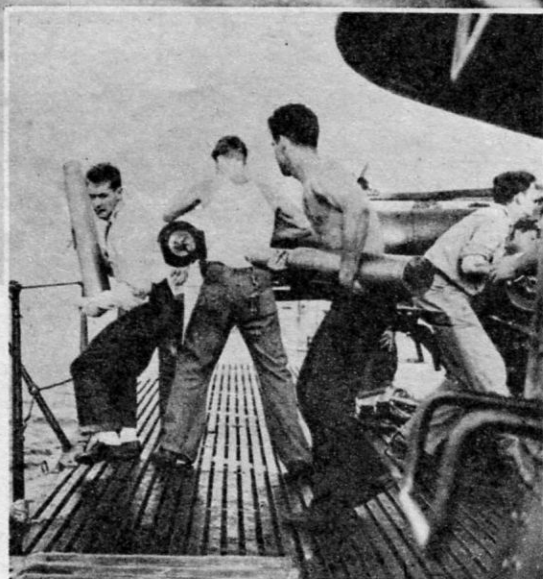
their orders read: Don't Come Back Alive!

SUICIDE SUB

The most incredible mission of the war!

By ERIC WILLIAMS

A battered hulk, the enemy craft slid to her death.



Like a dying tarantula, the legs of Jap shipping were gradually shriveling. But now the Tang had to go to the heart of the web!

THE BLEAK WATERS OF Formosa Straits heaved ominously that cold morning as the USS *Tang* plowed westward at half speed. After weeks of fighting in the far western Pacific, the grim nemesis of Japanese shipping plainly showed the effects of war. She was badly in need of paint, and her engines needed overhauling. The brave officers and crew were war weary—their faces haggard. In one year, they had sent over 150,000 tons of Jap shipping to the bottom. But there were still eleven torpedoes on board this trip . . . it would be a shame to return to Pearl with them.

From the Exec officer down, all personnel of *Tang* would have followed their CO into the jaws of Hell. Captain O'Kane was well-known throughout the Pacific Submarine Command—a tireless, fearless officer. Never one to avoid personal risk, he was topside with the deck-gun crew that morn-

ing when Hell broke loose. He was right there.

Visibility had closed in to two thousand yards, when a southwesterly wind swept in a curtain of fog. The Captain scanned the horizon with his glasses. Then the deck speaker clicked on noisily.

"Radar contact, Captain!"

The skipper shoved his glasses into a leather case and listened.

"Small enemy convoy dead ahead, Sir! Distance about eighteen hundred yards. Heavily loaded tanker and large transport. Two destroyer escort. Speed about twelve knots."

Before he reached the open conning tower hatch, O'Kane knew that his crew was ready and waiting. His crisp command ordered full speed ahead. The great submarine lurched forward, her screws churning wildly. *Tang* was going to attack boldly—from a surface position. Hugging close and low in

4 Skin Specialists' Secrets that erase Acne Pimples Blackheads, Oily Skin

Amazing NEW combination treatment



"7 DAY CLEAR"
BIG SAMPLE PACKAGE \$1.00

Takes only 30 seconds to use each of the miraculous 4 skin treatments in the "7 Day Clear" sample package. Think of it! All yours for only \$1 if you act now!

Here's the most startling news ever published for you millions who suffer terrible embarrassment, perhaps even permanent scars from acne pimples, blackheads and oily skin. Four of the most amazingly effective skin treatments prescribed by dermatologists have been released to you in one big sample package... all without a prescription! Yes, now at last you can get a complete 4-way treatment... that's right—a complete 4-way treatment that is at least 75% more effective than any old hat "one way" method you may have used—hopelessly trying to rid yourself of these stubborn skin conditions! With this new 4-way combination treatment you put an end to embarrassment instantly... for it HEALS as it HIDES your ugly blemishes!

Most amazing of all, you don't risk one penny to PROVE the miracles this new shortcut to clearer skin will perform... impossible to achieve with just one product!

Even if you decide to keep all four of these formulas prescribed by skin doctors... you only pay \$1 for handling charges! You must see a tremendous improvement the very first day or your dollar will be returned immediately! You must see a clearer skin in 7 days or we pay you... we'll send you a check for \$2. No pharmaceutical company making a product that's sold with or without a prescription would dare make such a claim! The reasons are obvious: you just can't cover up, you just can't clear up your blemishes with one product! Ask any dermatologist—he'll tell you!

Here's Why We Make This Unheard Of Offer!

The truth is every man and woman in the United States has suffered with teenage trouble, at some time in his or her life! Acne pimples alone attack 80% of boys and girls to their great social embarrassment and discomfort. That's why we make this amazing limited offer to introduce you to the most trusted, the most widely accepted, the most effective 4-way treatment ever offered. We want to prac-

tically GIVE this generous medicine chest containing four wonder formulas to the first 100,000 men and women who write in... because we know you will be wildly enthusiastic with the results you get in as little as 7 days and you will tell others who are afflicted with these embarrassing skin conditions! In a short time, this 4-way skin regimen will be available through drug and department stores at four or five times the price you pay! So act now.

FIGHTS SKIN BLEMISHES FOUR WAYS!

The name of this truly amazing 4-way medicated treatment is called "7 Day Clear"... it goes to work instantly to help clear up your blemishes while it covers up your blemishes... in as little as seven days! IT TAKES LESS THAN 30 SECONDS TO USE EACH TREATMENT! Here's what you do...

(1) First you use "7 Day Clear" Medicated Soap containing wonderful "colloidal sulphur" prescribed by skin specialists. It softens and dissolves dead skin cells, cleanses excess oils, purifies deep down, helps DRY UP unsightly blemishes. You'll love its rich gentle foaming lather.

(2) Second, you use amazing "7 Day Clear" Medicated Blemish Cream. It's greaseless, stainless, pleasant to use. This miraculous invisible cream contains "Allantoin" which proved effective in 108 out of 109 stubborn skin conditions tested! It "permeates the pores," soothes, heals, unplugs clogged pores, helps CLEAR UP that unsightly skin!

(3) Next, you use the astonishingly effective "7 Day Clear" Medicated Lotion. It's a bacteriostat, does away with pus-forming germs and bacteria, eliminates scaly residue, treats infected pustules, closes pores... safeguards against spreading infection!

(4) Last, you use the incredible "7 Day Clear" Blemish Stick! This is naturally flesh colored—it is impossible to detect even in glaring sunlight or under 150-watt bulbs! You "cover up" those ugly blemishes with the flick of a finger! It HEALS as it HIDES! And boys and men can use it without anyone discovering their secret... regardless of whether they are light or dark complexioned!

That's all there is to it! You can be certain the "7 Day Clear" foursome will give you the results you've always wanted! This proven Therapy helps rid you of acne pimples, blackheads, whiteheads, and other externally-caused skin blemishes FASTER, more COMPLETELY than any single remedy you've ever tried! Most important of all, it HEALS AS IT HIDES! The very first second you try this amazing combination treatment you: (1) make sure that embarrassing skin eruptions VANISH FROM SIGHT! You'll have renewed confidence, step out with the wonderful feeling that goes with a CLEAR complexion!

HEALS as it HIDES

A big improvement first day or MONEY BACK!

A clearer skin in 7 days or WE PAY YOU!

(2) you'll know the four most effective healing formulas prescribed by dermatologists are at work "outside and deep inside" to help clear up your skin... in a matter of hours, days!

Get rid of blackheads and pimples... clear up unsightly eruptions with the miraculous "7 Day Clear" Combination treatment that "HEALS as it HIDES." Remember, you must see a big improvement the first day or money back! You must see a clearer skin in as little as 7 days or we pay you \$2.00 for filling out the coupon below!

DRAMATIC RESULTS IN ONE DAY OR MONEY BACK!

That's the real truth! You must actually see a big improvement in your complexion after one 24-hour treatment with the four miracle formulas available to you in the "7 Day Clear Big Sample Package"... offered to you at practically cost... only \$1.00 plus 25¢ postage. What's more, you must see a clearer skin in as little as 7 days or we send you a check to reward you for your faithful use of this amazing combination skin treatment. It's results that count—not promises that can't be backed up! We know if you use "all four" of the "7 Day Clear" products—the soap, the cream, the lotion, the blemish stick... you'll be wildly enthusiastic with the results you get! Don't put it off! Do it now! Just send your name and address today to Healthaids, Inc., Dept. H-1 114 E. 32 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y. Hurry—this special introductory offer will be withdrawn in thirty days.



RUSH NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

Healthaids, Inc., Dept. H-1 114 E. 32 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

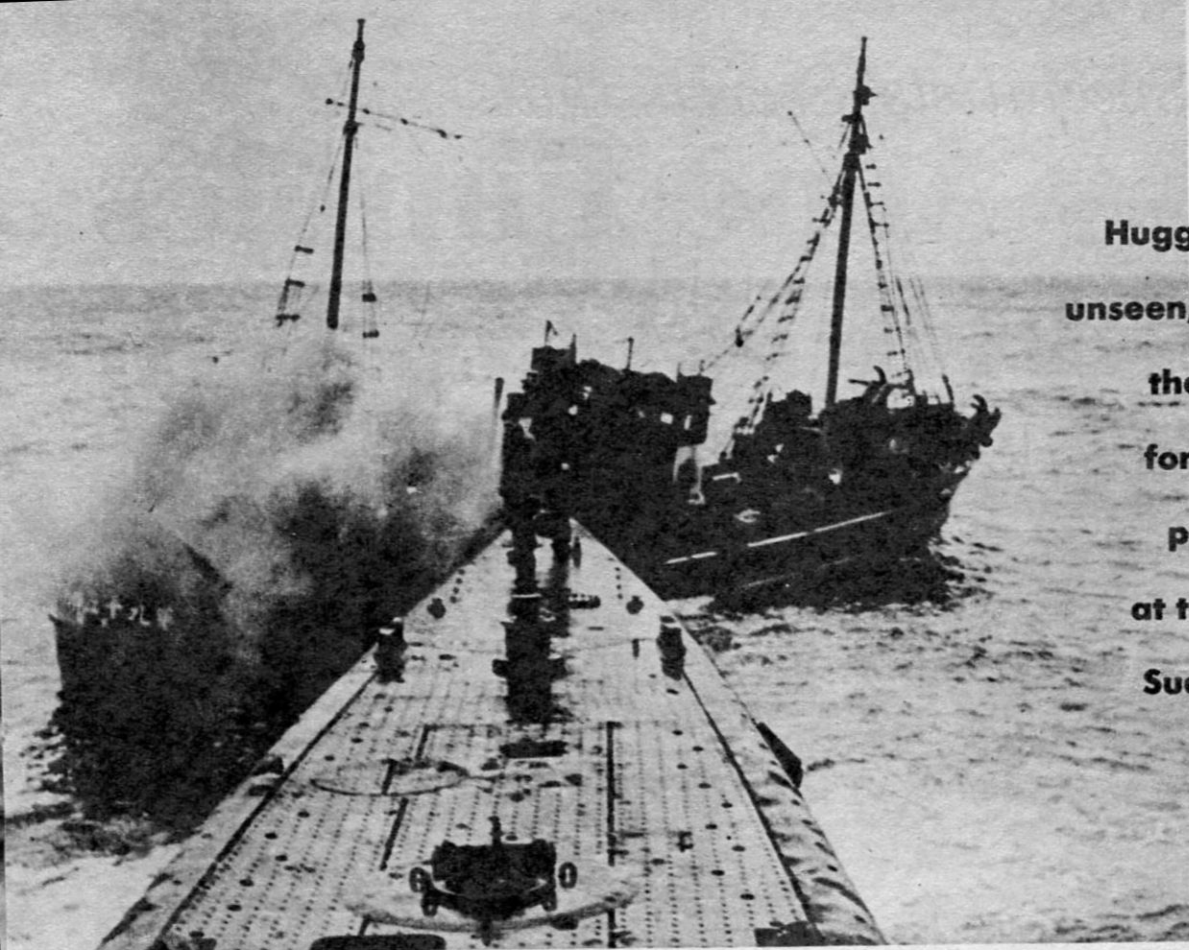
Please rush to me the 7 Day Clear Medicated Sample Package as shown here. I enclose just \$1 plus 25¢ to cover postage and handling. This is the complete cost. There is no other payment. If I don't see a big improvement the first day you will refund my money. If I don't see a clear skin in just 7 days you will pay me \$2.00.

Enclosed is: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ money order

Name

Address

City Zone State



**Hugging the water,
unseen, *Tang* covered
the distance. Her
formidable snout
pointed directly
at the Jap tanker.
Suddenly, all hell
broke loose!**

the water, unseen by the enemy, she covered the distance to the target. Then slowing to a mere creep, her formidable snout pointed directly toward the big tanker! All was in readiness for the first blow . . .

"Bearing—mark!"

"Zero zero eight!"

"Set!"

"FIRE!" Then again, "Fire!"

The men of the *Tang* waited tensely . . . listening . . . Suddenly, there was a devastating roar, and a second later, another!

The enemy ship ripped asunder. Her cargo of aviation gasoline exploded into a huge ball of fire, blanketing the early dawn with an orange shroud. Then, within seconds, the shattered Japanese hull was engulfed by the sea. Even before the sound of the explosion had faded away, *Tang* swung around. Quickly, she pointed her stern tubes toward the transport, which was already zig-zagging away. However, the maneuver was of little use. *Tang* was like a determined lady of vengeance! Two more torpedoes shot forth, striking the transport near the stern. The heavy steel of the outer bulkhead was crushed like egg shell! Hundreds of tons of water poured in on the wounded and dying Japanese crewmen.

DICK O'KANE BECAME so engrossed in watching the dying transport, that for a moment he forgot the two remaining destroyers, some five hundred yards distant. Abruptly, he realized that they were swinging around to enter the fight. Even as he watched, white puffs of smoke belched from one enemy ship! Shell bursts pocked the water—close to the *Tang*!

There were two things a submarine would normally do under the circumstances. Either run for it, or submerge and remain so until things quieted down. But *Tang* had never run from the enemy, and never would. Already, O'Kane's mind was working at top speed.

Observing the close battle formation of the two enemy ships, the skipper decided on a bold, split-second maneuver. Quickly, he briefed the helmsman and others on dashing *in between* the two Japanese warships. They would be forced to withhold their fire, for fear of hitting each other. If the plan succeeded, *Tang* would sink at least one of them before the Nips regained their wits.

The Japanese officers had fully expected the American sub to turn tail—the possibility of a lone submarine winning a surface battle against two destroyers at close range was an impossibility! But they didn't know O'Kane and his crew.

Suddenly, the Japs became frantic! The big sub was heading directly toward them, fairly splitting the water as it thundered closer!

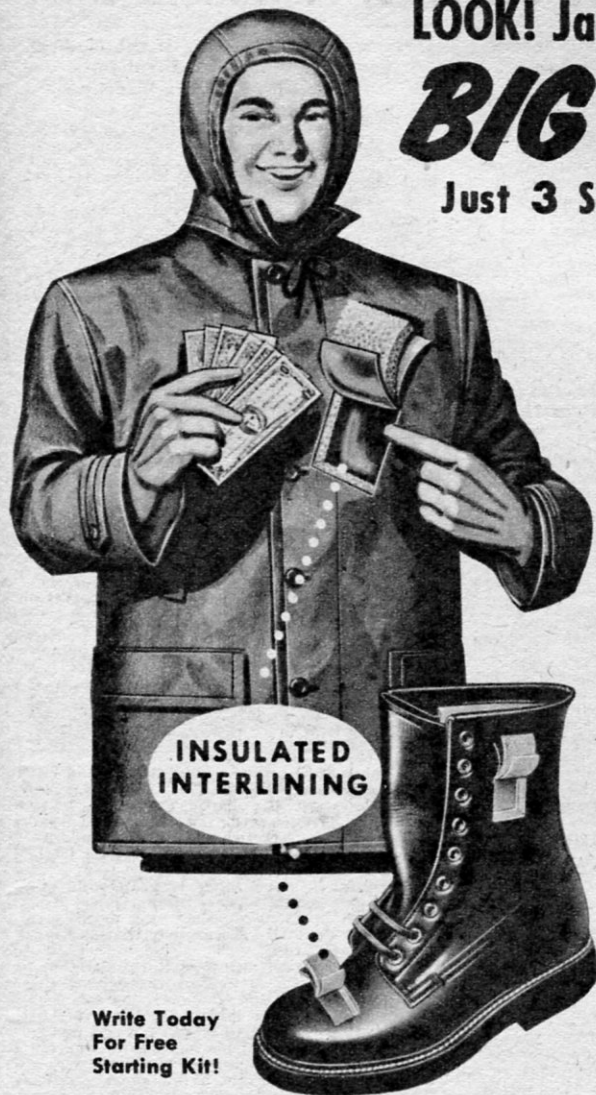
O'Kane's plan to wedge his ship between the two destroyers might have succeeded—but to the Japanese, the thing seemed like a *Kamikazi* tactic.

There was hurried signaling between the destroyers, and then, like two confused ducks on a mill pond, they went scurrying away, *Tang* in hot pursuit. O'Kane's plan had been foiled, but as it turned out, the tables were turned. Now the Japanese were the pursued!

Relentlessly, *Tang* kept squarely astern of one of the destroyers. Such a position offered little danger, since the enemy ships were not equipped with stern guns. Of course, there were always depth charges. But the *Tang's* (Continued on page 64)

LOOK! Jacket & Shoe COMBINATIONS PAY YOU **BIG MONEY** Every Month!

Just 3 Sales Daily Earn You up to \$660 a Month!



INSULATED
INTERLINING

Write Today
For Free
Starting Kit!

New miracle INSULATED INTERLINING keeps you warm at below zero temperatures. Same type as used in U.S. Army Coldbar suit! Thousands of unconnected AIR CELLS between two layers provide DEAD AIR SPACE insulation—keeps cold air out, holds body heat in, is light, comfortable and non-bulky.



We Furnish Everything **FREE!**

Here's an exciting new idea that pays you double profits every sale! Now you can sell famous Mason Shoes . . . and Jackets to match! This tested "2-in-1" plan gives you two sales on a single call. Think of the things you can do with all the money you'll make this easy way!

Take orders for just three of these fast-selling combinations a day . . . and you earn up to \$660 a month! Here are just a few of the combinations folks buy from you so fast:

• Now-famous *Insulated Jacket and Leather Boot Combination* . . . same type Subzero Insulation as U.S. Army Coldbar Suit! • Horsehide leather jacket lined with real sheepskin . . . and extra-comfortable air-cushioned work shoe, also lined with warm fleece! • Smart, luxurious Palomino Leather Jacket . . . matching air-cushioned Tassel slip-on Mocassins . . . today's rage! • New Reversible Nylon-Rayon Jacket . . . with genuine Shell Cordovan Leather Oxford (not illustrated). (These combinations pay you up to \$9.50 profit per sale!) We'll put you in business *immediately* by rushing a complete Sales Outfit FREE! And . . .

YOU GET STEADY REPEAT ORDERS!

• You show a *selection* no store can match! Over 195 dress, sport, work shoe styles for men, women . . . plus a complete line of jackets . . . even raincoats! • You can fit almost *everybody*, because of our amazing range of sizes (2½-15) and widths (extra-narrow AAAA to extra-wide EEEE)! • You carry no stock—yet you're never "out" of a size, style, or width! With our huge stock (over a quarter million pairs of shoes) to draw on, you give customers what they want! • You feature our exclusive Velvet-ez foamy-soft *Air-Cushion* innersole . . . a blessing for men and women who spend long hours on their feet. Working men, women swear by this important comfort feature! Mason Shoes are Nationally Advertised . . . are well-known! Folks buy in complete confidence . . . know they're getting "tops" in value! . . . They really appreciate this *convenient*, leisurely way of "shopping" for shoes at home or where they work. Saves time . . . saves shopping around . . . and they save money! Right now—with Mason sales far higher than ever before in all our 52 years—is the best time to start! To get your new Mason Starting Business Outfit including the Mason "Miracle" Line for men and women and featuring amazing Insulated Jackets, shoes . . . Silicone-tanned shoes that shed water . . . Shoe-Jacket combinations . . . many other fast-selling money-makers . . . mail coupon *today!* We'll rush your **FREE** Starting Business Outfit with *everything* you need to make exciting *double* profits from your first hour!

Do You Want This Kind of EXTRA Cash?

Here's actual *proof* of the money you can make in your Mason business, taken from hundreds of signed testimonials on file at our factory. Most of these successful men had no selling experience . . . yet all made handsome, extra incomes . . . without investing a single cent! Wouldn't you like cash profits like these?



Earns \$93.55 in 4 hours!

"On June 5th, I sold 38 pairs of shoes from 6:30 P.M. to 10:30 P.M. earning myself \$93.55 in commissions." J. Kelly, New York. (While this is exceptional, it shows what an ambitious man can do.)



Earnings Financed Vacation!

"I've used my profits to pay off the final notes on a farm I own and finance a two-weeks' vacation in North Carolina for my family." T. Worley, Michigan



Adds Greatly to Pension!

"I know there must be many men like myself who would like to add to their pensions to gain the extra things of life. One forenoon I made a net profit of \$21.75!" C. Mason, Michigan.



Averages \$80 extra a week!

"I have made more money since I started this business than in all my past life. My average extra earnings have been over \$80 a week." C. Tuttle, California.

MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. F-277
CHIPPWA FALLS, WISCONSIN

SEND FOR **FREE** SALES OUTFIT!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. F-277
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Please rush my complete Mason Shoe & Jacket Starting Business Outfit FREE and postpaid including everything I need to start earning big money from my first hour!

Name
Address
Town State

ROYAL JELLY, the Queen Bee's Special Food...ITS SECRET OF PROLONGED LIFE!

JENASOL introduces **DOUBLE ROYAL JELLY POTENCY**

EACH AND EVERY JENASOL CAPSULE NOW CONTAINS
50 MGM. PURE NATURAL ROYAL JELLY IN SINGLE STRENGTH
100 MGM. PURE NATURAL ROYAL JELLY IN DOUBLE STRENGTH
AT NO INCREASE IN PRICE WHATSOEVER!

Compare The JENASOL Formula For POTENCY, PURITY, and PRICE

Leading National Magazines, Newspapers, Syndicated Columnists, Medical Journals, and Report from Medical Congress indicate the benefits of ROYAL JELLY, a "living" high energy food.

Doctors Report "Miracle" Royal Jelly May Change Your Whole Life!

How would you like to awaken one morning and find yourself possessed with a marvelous sense of "well-being," full of New Pep and Vitality? Wouldn't it be wonderful if you could feel increased vigor and enjoy a "new lease on life?" Now... Scientists say this may happen to you!

Royal Jelly May Mean "New Life" After 40

Reports from Europe tell of an 80 year old Gentleman whose physical condition would make a 50 year old envious. The man regularly partakes of Royal Jelly. According to a book published in England, when Russian Officials sent questionnaires to all the Centenarians (people over 100 years old) in the Soviet Union, more than half of them turned out to be beekeepers.

From France and Germany come amazing Scientific Reports of outstanding results obtained with Royal Jelly. One French Authority writes of women over 40 feeling increased sexual vitality and of a wonderful feeling of "youth and well-being" that resulted from continued use of Royal Jelly.

At this moment, in Leading Universities, Scientists and Nutritionists and Medical Doctors are doing extensive work to determine the exact role that Royal Jelly may play in Your Sex Life, Your Health and Your Emotional Condition. These researchers are especially interested in its effects on those who have passed middle age. They are working on Royal Jelly because this rare NATURAL FOOD has been indicated to contain remarkable Energy and Sex Factors.

Doctor Paul Niehans, famous Swiss Surgeon and experimenter with Hormones says: "ROYAL JELLY is an activator of the glands"... Dr. Niehans discovered that many minor disabilities which bother millions of people such as tiredness, irritability, headaches, insomnia, physical and spiritual convulsions, were easy to treat with the Cellular Therapeutics of the Secretion of the bees which we call Royal Jelly.

Jenasol RJ Formula 60 contains pure, natural Wheat Germ Oil (Vitamin E)

Swallow one CONCENTRATED JENASOL RJ FORMULA 60 capsule daily. They combine 8 important and essential vitamins as well as the miracle food of the Queen Bee. This capsule dissolves instantly, releasing the super forces of Royal Jelly which go to work immediately and reinforce and healthfully strengthens your own natural functions which may have become deficient.

Effects can be felt more quickly with the double potency SUPER-STRENGTH FORMULA—but satisfactory results are MONEY BACK GUARANTEED with either formula. (The price of ROYAL JELLY has been recently quoted at \$500.00 per ounce.)

Now You May Benefit from ROYAL JELLY... the "ELIXIR of YOUTH" of the Queen Bee

Two years ago, the world-famous French Nutrition Expert, Bernard Desouches wrote a book praising Royal Jelly as a Life Prolonger and Extraordinary Stimulator of Sexual Virility of the Queen Bee. At present, Doctors and Scientists from many countries in the world, say that Royal Jelly has proved to be a potent factor in matters relating to sexual virility and size and growth of animals.

Here Are Some of the Symptoms of Approaching Old Age which Make Men and Women over 40 feel devitalized and "played out" before their time:

• "Human Dynamos" slow down amazingly • Dizziness • Weak feeling • Vague aches and pains • Listless, "don't care attitude" • Lacks recuperating power • Fatigues easily • Fails to get rest from sleep • Sexual weakness • Loss of mental efficiency and ability • Unable to make simple decisions.

The Best Laboratories of Europe gave the Doctors of the 2nd International Congress of Biogenetics a great surprise when they confessed that their famous Medical Cream for the skin was prepared with Royal Jelly. The Doctors all knew that with this cream sagging breasts were raised and mammary glands of women were activated.

ROYAL JELLY Wins Approval Before Congress* of 5,000 Doctors

The men of Medical Science who have experimented with Royal Jelly, claim that Royal Jelly will perform the function of INCREASING MEN'S WOMEN'S WANING POWERS. Jenasol R. J. Formula 60, in the opinion of these reputable physicians removes any possible danger for the layman in the use of these powerful, concentrated nutritional extracts. This is the latest and possibly the greatest advance in the history of Medical Science. This combination, created under the strict supervision of a Registered, Licensed Pharmacist, and Medical Doctor, named "Jenasol R. J. Formula 60," makes the use of these amazing elements perfectly safe.

Every man and woman who feels "old" and "played out" before their time should seriously consider the use of "Jenasol R. J. Formula 60" to increase their pep and energy.

Royal Jelly Reported to Help Those Suffering From:

Mental Depression... Loss of Appetite... Sexual Weakness... Digestive Disturbances Headaches... Decreased Vigor... Nervousness... Aches and Pains... Irritability.

MEDICAL RESEARCH

We have listed below some of the extensive Medical and Laboratory research that has been done with Royal Jelly:

- Many authorities still dispute the efficacy of Royal Jelly while others consider it a potential Boon to Mankind.
- "Dr. de Pomiade, 2nd International Congress of Biogenetics, Baden-Baden, Germany: April 5, 1956.
- Dr. Maurice Mathias, Pasteur Institute of Tunisia, October, 1952.
- Cowdry's Problem of Aging, Thomas S. Gardner, (Reprinted from Journal of Gerontology, Vol. 8, No. 3, July, 1953.)
- Analyses of Royal Jelly and Pollen, Nevin Weaver and Kenneth A. Kuiken (Technical Contribution, No. 1485 Texas Agricultural Experiment Station.)
- Longevity Factors in Royal Jelly, Thomas S. Gardner, (Reprinted from Journal of Gerontology, Vol. 3, No. 1, January, 1948.)

We make no claims for ROYAL JELLY. We have merely accumulated reports that have been made as a result of experimentation and research by Doctors, Scientists and Nutritionists in many parts of the world.

LEADING MEDICAL AUTHORITIES IN ENGLAND, FRANCE AND GERMANY: Attest that ROYAL JELLY is one of the richest Natural sources in the treatment of vitamin and nutritional deficiencies...that hogs and guinea pigs fed with Royal Jelly live 20 to 30% longer...chickens fed with Royal Jelly double their egg output.



Offices in: Canada, Germany, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Haiti, Cuba, Japan.



Observations by Doctors of the Medical Congress Who Took Royal Jelly and Observed its Use Directly



- Royal Jelly alleviates suffering of men and women in their critical years in a sensational manner.
- Royal Jelly acts on weakened, tired eyes, giving instantly a sensation of new light.
- Feeling of tiredness disappears immediately.

- Royal Jelly gives a feeling of increased sexual drive and energy, especially to men and women over 40.
- Glandular studies may lead to new hope for men and women.
- Royal Jelly produces a pleasing state of relaxed well-being and eases tension.

DISCOVERER OF INSULIN

Dr. Frederick Banting

"The most complete Scientific Report on Royal Jelly was prepared under the direction of Dr. Frederick Banting.

"TEXAS A & M COLLEGE has been conducting experiments on Royal Jelly..."

"PROFESSOR G. F. TOWNSEND of ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE is resuming research on Royal Jelly..."

"DR. T. H. MCGAVACK has agreed to conduct experiments in Longevity with human beings fed Royal Jelly..."

Life May Begin Again After 40 as Queen Bee's Natural Food Rebuilds Man's Vitality and Drive

Royal Jelly is totally unlike honey, and has baffled scientists since the 1700's. In 1894, some of the mystery was dispelled when Leonard Borda, a French scientist, discovered that Royal Jelly is secreted by special glands located in the heads of worker bees whose job is to nurse the Queen.

Intrigued by the strange longevity and extraordinary sexual powers of the Queen Bee, leading scientists have been trying to discover the Secret Factor in Royal Jelly that so benefits the Queen Bee.

It is not surprising that Royal Jelly has attracted Medical Attention throughout the world... Here is the substance, the sole diet of the Queen Bee in which lies the secret of the difference between her and the rest of the hive. For the Queen lives to 6 years, whereas the 20 to 40 thousand worker bees and the few hundred drones live but a few short months. The Queen Bee larva looks like all the rest, including those of the female worker bees. But only SHE is fertile, producing some 400,000 eggs annually.

Her food is ROYAL JELLY, secreted from the glands of the worker bees. The ingredients are nectar and pollen, plus honey, combined in a mysterious way by Nature to make up the "miracle food" ROYAL JELLY...

Order ROYAL JELLY with Complete Confidence

No Doctor's Prescription necessary. If for any reason JENASOL fails to satisfy you, your money will be refunded in full. Try it at our expense!... JENASOL CO., World's Largest Producers of Royal Jelly Products... serving over a QUARTER A MILLION PEOPLE—in the U.S.A. and 45 foreign countries: 22 E. 17th St., Dept. LG-12 New York 3, N.Y.

Men and Women Agents Wanted. Write for Free Literature.

DOCTORS: Write on your letterhead for Clinical Samples

JENASOL CO., 22 East 17th St., Dept. LG-12 New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me the complete JENASOL R. J. FORMULA Plan as marked below: I enclose \$..... cash, check or Money Order. The very first capsules must help me to feel better or my money will be refunded promptly and without question. (I save up to \$2.00 by sending payment with order. JENASOL Co. ships postage paid.)



- ☐ Send 1 Single Strength 50 Mgm. Royal Jelly 30-Day Supply... \$ 5.00
- ☐ Send 1 Double Strength 100 Mgm. Royal Jelly 30-Day Supply... \$ 7.50
- ☐ Send 1 Single Strength 50 Mgm. Royal Jelly 60-Day Supply... \$ 9.00
- ☐ Send 1 Double Strength 100 Mgm. Royal Jelly 60-Day Supply... \$12.50
- ☐ Send 1 Single Strength 50 Mgm. Royal Jelly 120-Day Supply... \$15.00
- ☐ Send 1 Double Strength 100 Mgm. Royal Jelly 120-Day Supply... \$20.00

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ I enclose \$1.00 deposit, please ship C.O.D.

ALL ORDERS RUSHED TO YOU IN FLAIN WRAPPER



The JUNGLE HAREM of MIKE MALLOY

By FREDERIC LAMPRON

Illustrated by BOB CORREA

TURN PAGE ►



When he was well enough to torture, Mike was tied to stakes and spread-eagled on the beach, surrounded by the taunting, Polynesian maidens.



THE JUNGLE HAREM OF MIKE MALLOY

ALL SEVEN OF MIKE MALLOY'S jungle girls stood naked in the tropical moonlight. Their bodies were lushly ripe, the color of creamed coffee. They stood patiently in a line, outthrust breasts dabbed with vermillion, as Mike leaned against a coconut palm, quietly smoking a cigar, trying to remember what day of the week this was. For he had named his magnificent Polynesian concubines for the days of the week—and their feelings would be hurt if he selected the wrong one to share his hut for the night!

It was the summer of 1914. At the other end of the world the Kaiser's armies were marching rough-shod over Belgium and France. Here in the Tuamotu Archipelago there was peace, moonlight—and love. But it wasn't always that way . . .

The saga of Mike Malloy started when the S.S. *Albrecht*, out of Bremen, went down 700 miles west of Pitcairn Island. Mountainous seas had sprung the rusty plates of the old merchant freighter.

Mike, the only American, had pushed off in a life boat with five of the crew, three Germans, a Swede and a Spaniard. Fortunately well-padded, Mike survived the lot of them, and buried them all at sea. There had been no food or water in the life boat. The "provisions" the Spaniard had lugged aboard turned out to be boxes of cigars, cigarettes and soap, and a case of dynamite. Mike decided to save the dynamite for the time when his Irish-American spirit couldn't hold

(Continued on page 48)

**Adrift on a storm-tossed sea, a
vengeful wind hurled him from ecstasy
to hell and back again—all at the
hands of seven shameless beauties!**



QUEEN OF A THOUSAND CONVICTS!

To taste
her lips
was to
feast in
hell...

LADY with the WHIP

By SGT. "X"
as told to BILL BECKER



A dozen lovers had gone

before me to love—and death. Now

I was caught between the crushing

alternatives of jealousy,

and uncontrollable lust!

MY NAME WE'LL LEAVE as "Sgt. X" because I'm back on duty now with my old Legion outfit—after two years spent in El Omar military prison, a heat drenched hell where a sex-crazed ex-prostitute known as "The Tigress" made a habit of taking handsome prisoners as her lovers and then tortured them to death in the solitary silence of underground cells.

Her real name was Dominique Caumot. She had been a Coast port prostitute from the time she was fourteen. Nearly six feet tall—with a wide-shouldered, deep-breasted, powerful frame and gleaming, coal-black eyes that indicated the cruel African strain running in her blood, Dominique had flowered into magnificent womanhood in the stinking dung of the port's brothels. And it wasn't long before she began to look for an escape from the

long, sweaty nights she was forced to spend in the arms of sour-smelling soldiers and the brown, black and yellow sailors who poured into "Madame Cecile's."

And, miraculously enough, Dominique *had* found the freedom she sought, when she met and conquered a fiery French officer, Commandant Paul St. Yves, the gross, sadistic warden of the "incorrigible" military prison at El Omar, buried in the near-trackless equatorial desert of French West Africa.

At the end of a four-day orgy of wild drinking and lovemaking at "Madame Cecile's," during which the Commandant's violent passions were fiercely matched by Dominique's straining, demanding embraces, St. Yves could no longer face the dreary prospect of
(Continued on page 52)

In the sudden, overwhelming panic of a fiery holocaust . . .

Even The Rats Died

Two thousand men, freed from
the misery of Andersonville,
were aboard the *Sultana*, the
night her boilers blew!

Hundreds of sleeping soldiers
were catapulted into the icy
river as a vast sheet of fire
roared up through the vessel.

By MARK SUFRIN

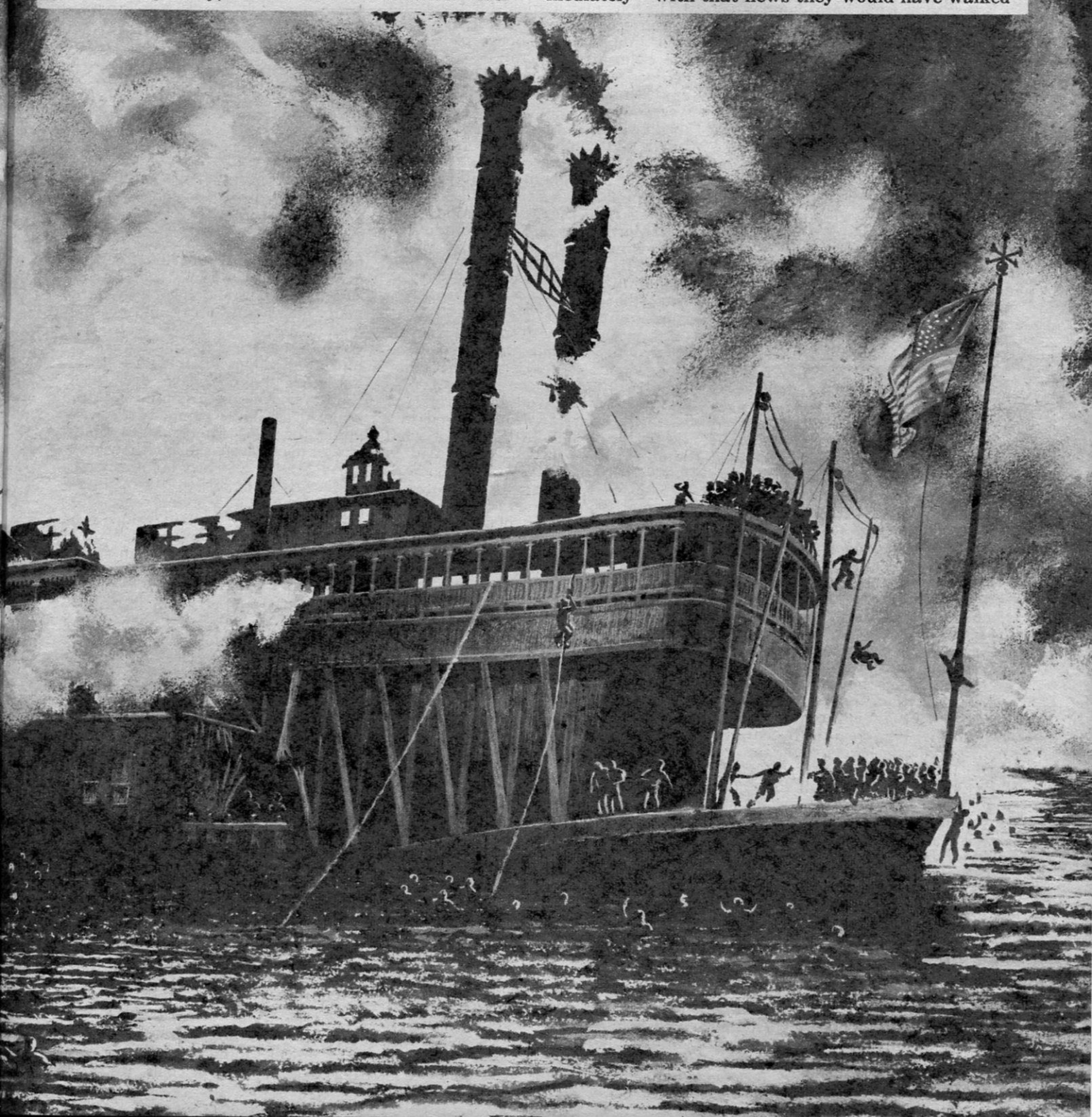
Illustrated by BUD CRAMER

ON APRIL 4, 1865, the Confederate prison camps were thrown open. The starving wrecks walked and crawled out of Andersonville, limped and stumbled across a rutted field to a railroad siding to wait for a train to Montgomery, Alabama. Bodies encrusted with filth and running sores, they sat for hours in their own stench until the freight puffed into sight. When it approached, there was a furious, screaming fight to get on board! Every man was afraid to be left behind—close to the memory of that morbid pesthole. They had killed in prison to survive, and with the promise of home so close, *they* struggled with equally frenzied desperation to get a place on the train.

At Montgomery, a boat took them down river

to Selma, where they were joined by others. It had happened the same way in all the compounds: one moment they were hopeless, half-alive; waiting for a bullet, disease or starvation to kill them. Then, with no warning, the stockade gates opened wide—at Danville, Selma, Libby, Blackshear, Milan, Meridian, Castle Morgan, and in the most notorious of them all—Andersonville, in Sumter County, Georgia, where 14,000 soldiers had died!

Another train took them to Meridian, Mississippi, where the road to Vicksburg was pointed out and they made the rest of the journey across the width of the state on foot. They had been told that a steamer would take them north almost immediately—with that news they would have walked



clear up to the Rockies, if necessary.

Many men died on the march, and their festering bodies were left where they fell. On a raw day in early Spring, the rest straggled into Camp Fisk, a procession of ghostly figures in tattered, faded remnants of uniforms. The Confederate camp was four miles from Vicksburg, overlooking the Mississippi. It was a hastily improvised repatriation center, shacks and tents in a sea of odorous mud. But to the thousands of prisoners funneled there from all over the South, it was a dream come true. It was the gateway to the North—and home!

When they came into camp, they expected the kind of meal they had tortured themselves dreaming about in endless nights: heaping portions of ham and bacon, good wheat bread, eggs, fowl and coffee. But the men in the long lines were given just one piece of hardtack and tasteless coffee. They grumbled until one of the Negro cooks told them the reason for the skimpy ration. When the first men had arrived at Fisk, the authorities scoured the countryside for scarce food, trying to put some quick energy into the prisoners' failing bodies with a big meal. The first night, hundreds died, retching with agonizing pain, their stomachs rebelling under the sudden gorging.

ON THE EVENING OF April 24, twenty days after they'd arrived at Fisk, a small point of light was spotted many miles down the river by a sentry. Fascinated, he stared out into the night. The light loomed a little larger for a time, then seemed to stand still, like a spot of orange painted on a canvas. He decided it was only a signal light from a cavalry detachment down the river, and was about to turn away when the glow spread before his eyes. In a few minutes he saw the unmistakable outline of a big sidewheeler steamboat!

He shouted across the camp and his cry was taken up by others: "The ship!—The ship!" From the tents and improvised hovels, an excited murmuring, then an exultant shouting began. The men crowded outside to see the big, beautiful boat, its great paddlewheels churning the water in a song of freedom. Forgetting their weakened condition, the cheering ex-prisoners hurried toward the lip of the bluffs.

They could hear the throbbing beat of the steamer; they could see the smoke and sparks shooting from its giant stacks. Even as its whistle split the air with two piercing blasts, officers rode into the area and told the men to pack whatever belongings they had, then report to the sergeant in charge of their section. The happy men pushed desperately, fighting with each other to get cleared as quickly as possible. The sight of the boat had put new strength into emaciated bodies—even before the officers could finish their instruc-

tions, they started a rush for their tents! The officers brought them to attention, completed their orders and then dismissed them with a soft and embarrassed, "Good Luck—God save you!" The men responded with a cheer for the "Johnny Rebs" and rushed off.

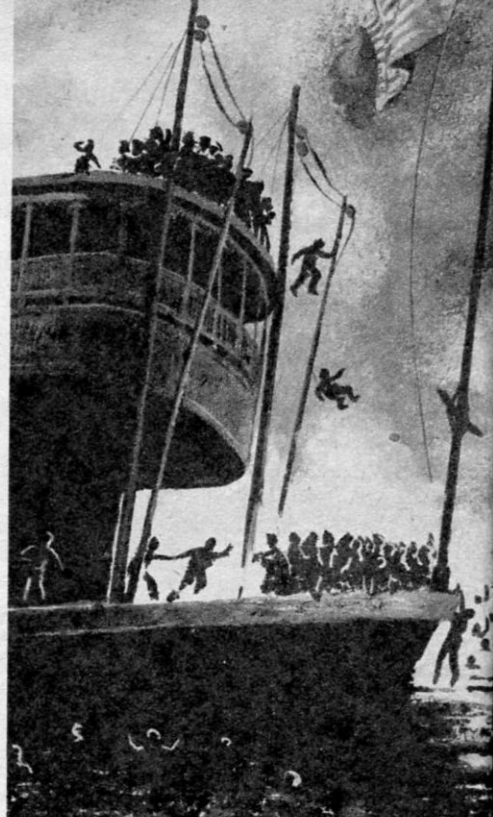
Captain J. C. Mason, standing in the wheelhouse of the steamer *Sultana*, ordered the helmsman to swing close to shore. He walked out on deck, lit a cigar, and talked to one of the cabin passengers. He was a good riverman, proud of his almost-new craft, which had been built only two years before. It was registered at 1,719 tons and marked for the Delta cotton trade. Suddenly, he hurried back into the wheelhouse to caution the helmsman; the lower river was at flood stage, the current was swift and strong and the foaming water was over the banks, spreading into the lowlands.

The *Sultana* had started from New Orleans carrying sugar, assorted livestock, and about 100 passengers. The animals had been restless as the steamer rode the swift-running river, and Mason hoped there wouldn't be too many men to pick up at Vicksburg. His legal limit was 376 people, including a crew of 85, but he realized that he'd have to stretch the rules a little. At a general's insistence, he had done just that when he carried the Second Missouri colored troops back a year ago. But sometimes, he thought, these army people can be downright unreasonable!

As the big sidewheeler eased into its berth, he had little idea of what kind of troops he was scheduled to carry. He hoped they weren't cavalry—too damned rambunctious; their nervous mounts might injure some of his cargo—and then there was the filth.

ALMOST BEFORE THE ship tied up, he saw endless lines of men walking down a torch-lit road. Mason looked on dumbfounded! They were a strange-looking lot, surging toward the *Sultana* with a pushing, jerking movement—shouting, singing, and joking. They were ragged, without weapons, or any distinguishing uniform. As the first men broke out onto the glare of lights on the dock, he saw their feverish faces, the skin drawn tight over bones, blotched faces pocked with sores, crippled limbs, a gallery of grotesque, lost souls. Then he realized who they were—prisoners who had returned from hell!

Before the gangplank could be lowered, some of them tried to swim the few feet or jump to the hurricane deck. Mason spotted a mounted officer and sent a crewman to bring him aboard. He asked how many men he was expected to take . . . he said he understood and pitied them and wanted to help, but he had to watch out for the safety of his ship and the other passengers. The officer told him that the men had to be



taken to Illinois and Ohio for treatment and discharge, as soon as possible. Mason would have to take as many men as the ship could possibly hold.

The crew tried to maintain order, but it was impossible! The ex-prisoners filled the hurricane deck, then the lower deck, then poured onto the boiler deck. They jammed into every corner of the steamer: hull, cabins, Texas deck, even the pilothouse!

As Mason watched helplessly, his engineer fought his way through and told him that the boilers were leaking badly. The captain thought he could use this as an excuse not to take on the battered human cargo. But when he heard the hysterical shouts of joy as the men clambered aboard, he ordered a repair gang to get to work.

The last stragglers, half-carried by stronger comrades or some of the two companies of regular troops who would also travel up-river, came aboard and, miraculously, found some place to rest themselves. The *Sultana* couldn't have carried another soul! There was no passage for the crew to move around—every gangway and corridor, every available bit of space was filled with sick men, lying, sitting, standing shoulder-to-shoulder, jammed tight against each other, but uncomplaining in their weak stupor.

The boiler trouble was fixed more rapidly than hoped for, and when the *Sultana* finally left the lights of Vicksburg behind, there were about 2,300 people on board—seven times more than the ship was designed to carry!

MASON WARNED THE MEN not to crowd to one side when a landing was made, for fear the boat

would capsize. She was bound for Memphis and Cairo, then up the Ohio to Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati. The captain prayed they would be able to get in and out of the tricky berths without accident. The ship managed to clear the wharf, and, laboring under its tremendous load, puffed upstream, fighting the murderous current. For two days, the boat traveled slowly, but without any sign of trouble, stopping at Helena, Arkansas. On the evening of April 26, the *Sultana* steamed into Memphis. Some of the passengers happily fled the stinking ship, and the hogsheads of sugar were unloaded. A group of soldiers went ashore to see the sights, heading for one of the numerous "Soldier Rests," determined to drink up whatever whiskey they'd missed in the long years of confinement.

While the boat was still docked at Memphis, another leaky boiler was discovered. The repair gang set to work again, and had the job completed by sailing time.

There were still no muster rolls, and when the *Sultana* cast off, the soldiers who had not returned were hardly missed. Drunk, sleeping or sick, they lay in the taverns and muddy alleys of the river town as the ship sailed. The packet crossed the river to take on coal, then headed for Cairo, Illinois, where many of the men were to be discharged.

The current was still wild and strong, and the big paddlewheels thrashed the water, fighting to gain speed before she was turned and headed downstream, out of control. Mason, troubled, looked down into the swirling river. "If we can only hold as we're going now," he thought. But again, the engineer came topside with bad news: one of the four boilers was acting up. Mason ordered makeshift repairs and gave strict orders that the news be kept from all but the crew.

But the men from the prisons were oblivious to everything. Their thoughts were only of home. Two or three more days of the uncomfortable trip and they would see their families again, sleep and eat and rest. Even then, as they sailed the river, the terrible memories were beginning to fade. They had long ago given up their lives as they watched thousands of men die from disease, starvation, brutality, the cannibalism of their own comrades, and the panicky shooting of the old men and boys who guarded them. Now, each new light from shore was a beacon on their journey to freedom.

The *Sultana* was making progress, but slowly. The current buffeted her, and the wheezing, straining boilers fought to push the abnormal load against the choppy tide.

About two in the morning, William Floyd, acting master's mate aboard the river gunboat *Grossbeak*, lying near Memphis, saw the lights of the *Sultana* as it took on coal and then moved up-river. It was the only craft

moving in the vicinity, and he watched as it steamed into the night. He saw the lights disappear behind a group of wooded islands, then he turned to scan the river below.

ONLY MOMENTS LATER, he was thrown to the deck—stunned by the force of a deafening blast. The *Sultana's* tired boilers, unable to hold the mounting steam-pressure, exploded with a sky-splitting crash that was heard the nine miles back to Memphis. A red-orange flame boiled into the black sky, lighting up the river with a huge column of fire!

Seconds later, there was another convulsive roar, and it almost slashed the steamer apart. Hundreds of sleeping soldiers were catapulted through the air into the cold water. With the flailing bodies went great chunks of twisted machinery, fragments of railing, deck-beams and cabin furniture. Red-hot coals rained out, hissing as they hit the water, smashing into the struggling men flung clear of the ship. They fought the turbulent water and grabbed for any bit of floating wreckage. Many, floundering in a state of shock, drowned instantly.

Fire! Fire—the dread of all sailors—broke out and ate into the whole middle section of the ship with lashing, incredible fury. The *Sultana* began to list and a human stampede hurtled into the water to escape the inferno. The superstructure of the ship collapsed, leaving a huge, gaping hole in the middle of the hurricane deck. Hundreds of screaming men were trapped by the flames and falling timbers. Most of the others, knowing their only hope lay in the river, plunged off the sagging decks. For hundreds of yards around, the water was soon full of bobbing heads.

The weak, half-starved men were in no condition to fight the icy current. In a short time, most of them gave up the struggle and sank into a bleak grave, their bloated bodies to be picked up many miles downstream in the days that followed. Others, able to swim, didn't know where the shoreline was. The river was three miles wide at this point, and they swam in aimless circles, draining the little strength they had until they were too exhausted to keep afloat.

A few made shore, and when they struck inland, stumbling in the dark, drowned in the flooded flatlands beyond the crumbling levees. One or two made it to high ground, from where they watched the catastrophe. They saw boats steaming frantically toward the burning packet, but it was too late . . .

The tragic ship was out of control, drifting helplessly. It headed downstream, endangering other craft and crushing into groups of gasping swimmers. The deck supporting the passenger cabins had collapsed at one end, forming a steep ramp from which the screaming men and wreckage slid into the area where the roaring fire was at its worst!

The wild, braying sound of the livestock below could be heard above the human terror. The stench of burning flesh, animal and human, hung over the doomed ship. Men were trampled to death as the panicked mob surged to the flaming rail. Hundreds managed to hit the water in a temporary escape, but there were many who fell back into the fire, screaming in pain and blindness. Those who still had enough presence of mind, tried to wrench doors or window shutters from their hinges, toss them overboard and jump into the river, clinging precariously in the powerful current.

Some of the men had been tossed hundreds of feet in the air; one man found a floating tree and held fast until a boat from the *Grossbeak* picked him up. Three others were blown from the ship with a big piece of the afterdeck under them. They made a flat landing about 25 yards from the ship and, still dazed, rode the wreckage down to Memphis where they were rescued.

But the old brutality of Andersonville, the naked terror of the desperate drive for survival, arose again. To get possession of a piece of wreckage or a place away from the searing flames, men murdered the friends with whom they had talked and joked only moments before! They huddled together in the bow and stern, the only sections of the ship where it was still possible to temporarily escape the scorching hell.

THE HUGE TWIN smokestacks, the famous mark of every Mississippi packet-boat, shuddered and crashed to the deck, pinning men until the fire silenced their anguished shrieks. Sections of the stacks smashed into men trying to keep afloat in the water, killing them there with swift mercy.

Soon after the fire had broken out, a strange cry, almost a death chant, came from the men trapped on board. Over and over again, they sang out in a weird monotone, "The boat's sinking! . . . The boat's sinking!" They had survived the bloody battles of the Wilderness, Chickamauga and Shiloh; they had beaten the slime and death of Andersonville and Cahaba; and now, they knew that this time there would be no release—their luck had been pressed too far!

Many were too frightened to take to the water, and clung to the sides of the bow, hoping that the *Sultana* would reach shore before the flames engulfed them. There were screams and cries for mercy, mumbled prayers. And unshamed tears. Two men grabbed revolvers and blew their brains out!

Mason and his crew struggled to stem the panic, but it was useless. Suddenly, drifting out of control, the ship turned in the current. The wind blew the fire toward the bow—the remaining survivors were singed to ashes like so many flies!

(Continued on page 76)



Left: turban-wrapped Chris Viereck. Right: Jere Nelson.

**Girls, choruses
and choruses of
them! Enough
beauty to set
men's imaginations
afire round the entire world!**

A sultry, exotic charmer—Jean Weston.



THE BELLES OF LAS VEGAS

TO ILLUSTRATE the magnetic lure of Las Vegas' gambling tables, the story is told of the man who frantically continued to roll the dice, even after he was told his house was afire. But in the Glitter City these days, there's something with even more of a lure—a curvy parcel of the world's most gorgeous gals. When these talented show-girls make the rounds of the Vegas night spots, even the dice tables empty in a hurry. Our question is: is it any wonder? ● ● ●

Lovely Jane Easton, whom many call "the girl with the world's most beautiful legs!"

Always smiling, always beguiling, Carol Allen has won many beauty contests in her time.

THE BELLES OF LAS VEGAS

TO ILLUSTRATE the magnetic lure of Las Vegas' gambling tables, the story is told of the man who frantically continued to roll the dice, even after he was told his house was afire. But in the Glitter City these days, there's something with even more of a lure—a curvy parcel of the world's most gorgeous gals. When these talented show-girls make the rounds of the Vegas night spots, even the dice tables empty in a hurry. Our question is: is it any wonder? • • •

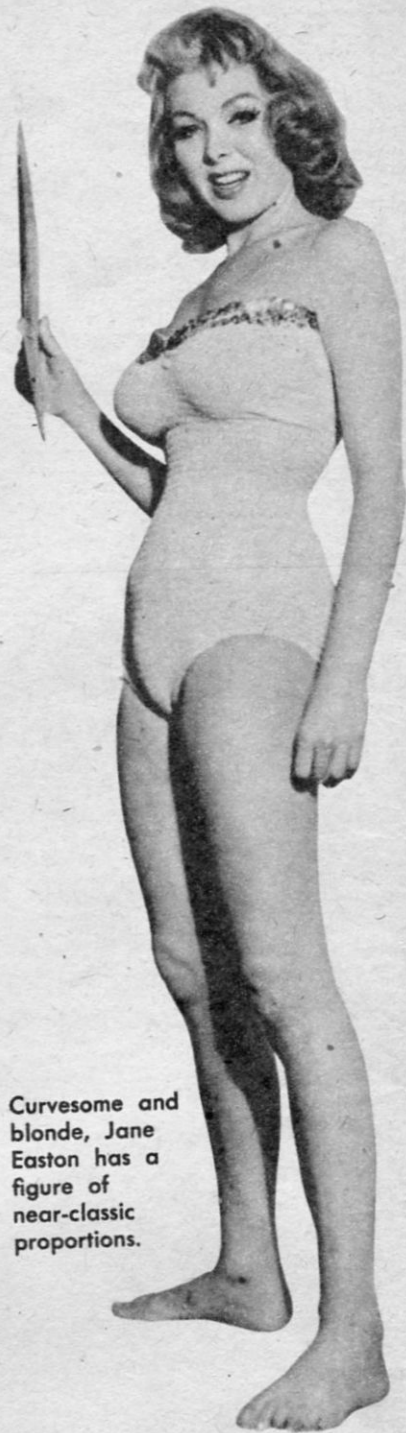
Lovely Jane Easton, whom many call "the girl with the world's most beautiful legs!"

Always smiling, always beguiling, Carol Allen has won many beauty contests in her time.

Left: turban-wrapped Chris Viereck. Right: Jere Nelson.

Girls, choruses
and choruses of
them! Enough
beauty to set
men's imaginations
afire round the entire world!

A sultry, exotic charmer—Jean Weston.



Curvesome and blonde, Jane Easton has a figure of near-classic proportions.

Boasting 38-24-36 measurements, Jere Nelson has bright future



Carol Allen is captain of chorus line.

LAS VEGAS (continued)

In nightly arrays of
moods and poses, this
bevy of beauties has
set the town on its ear!



Chris Viereck, long known for excellent dance interpretations, also paints as hobby.

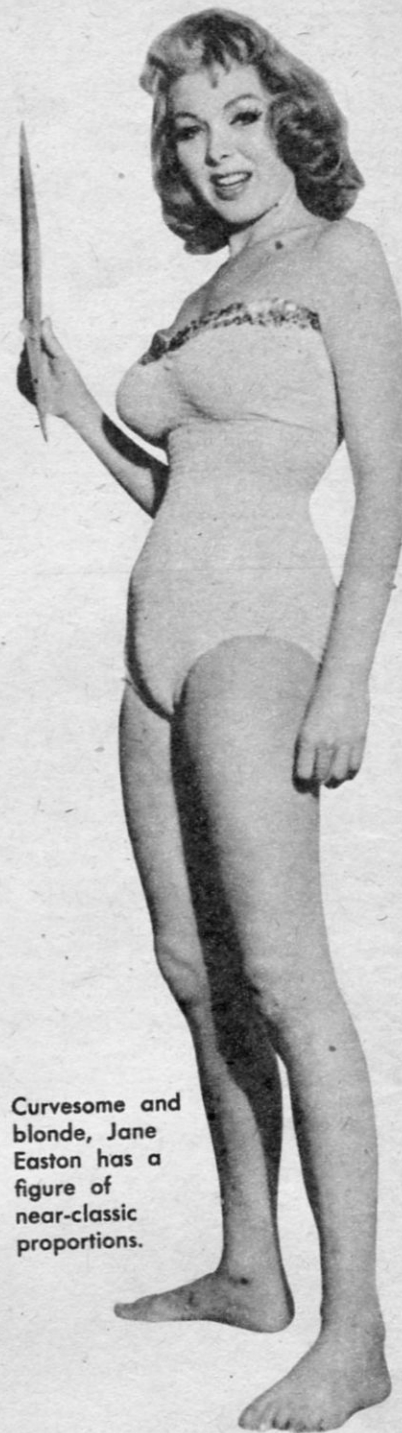
Jean Weston, an oft-time beauty contest winner, spends much of her free time at swimming pool.





Curvesome and blonde, Jane Easton has a figure of near-classic proportions.

Boasting 38-24-36 measurements, Jere Nelson has bright future



Carol Allen is captain of chorus line.

LAS VEGAS (continued)

In nightly arrays of
moods and poses, this
bevy of beauties has
set the town on its ear!



Chris Viereck, long known for excellent dance interpretations, also paints as hobby.

Jean Weston, an oft-time beauty contest winner, spends much of her free time at swimming pool.



the deadliest

By **RAND O'FALLON**

Illustrated by **SID SHORES**



I raged in helpless fury, but there wasn't a thing I could do. The killers were in complete command. Even if they didn't finish us, the thread of coral death they left behind would do the job!

cargo



Sunny giggled like a lunatic. Then, with a vicious stab, she slashed the knife across my wife's back!

FOR A MONTH, Madge and I had been living aboard our cabin cruiser. During most of the period, we remained tied up at the boatyard on the west coast of Florida. But early in February, we decided to shove off again, cruising down the Ten Thousand Islands chain, just fishing and loafing. There were still about six weeks left of our "dream vacation."

We told the yard owner we were leaving the next morning. I suppose that word must have gotten around pretty quickly. For right after supper, a young couple showed up at the dock, hailed us, and asked for a lift.

They were a nice-looking pair, and this wasn't the first time youngsters had hitch-hiked with us, offering in exchange, to make themselves generally useful en route. In this case the Castles—they gave us the odd nicknames of Windy and Sunny—wished only to be dropped off at Fort Myers Beach, a short run down in Pine Island Sound. I wondered why they hadn't taken a cab down there, but assumed they wanted the fun of a boat ride. Anyway, it would be no trouble.

They immediately set about making themselves at home, but aside from a few odds and ends, there was little for them to do. We turned in early, giving them the privacy of the forward cabin while we slept aft.

The next morning, bright and early, we shoved off and were soon slipping down the Orange and onto the broad Caloosahatchee. We passed Fort Myers before sunup, then hit choppy water out in Pine Island Sound. We decided to have breakfast first and then to make the run across to the shell beach our guests wished to visit.

As we ate, I couldn't help noticing Sunny's striking beauty. She was a well-stacked platinum blonde, and after her night's sleep, moved with the grace of a well-oiled tigress. After coffee, Windy and I went upstairs, while the girls remained in the galley to clean up.

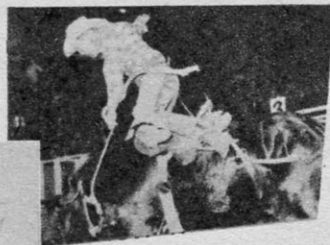
I suppose I was just plain stupid not to have suspected anything, but the pair had seemed like nothing more than a couple of nice, average kids. My first warning

(Continued on page 57)



The RODEO

THE NO. 1 SUCKER



**They enter the bone-crushing,
bloody-horned world of the "Suicide
Circuit" to make a living. They
should call it "making a dying!"**

By RICHARD VAN BENSCHOTEN

THE CROWD GATHERED quickly around the high-wire netting that guards the ledges around the observation balcony on top of New York City's Empire State Building. There was a low buzz of subdued, somber conversation. Over in one corner, near the building wall, two guards were trying to revive a woman who had fainted. Most of the others were drawn and white-faced. Only moments previously, right before the eyes of the typical, summer-holiday crowd, a man had suddenly scrambled up the net. Before anyone could move to stop him, he had leapt out into space!

An hour or so later, in a nearby cocktail bar, two of the witnesses were still talking about the experience. The alcohol which they had imbibed in an effort to wipe out the bitter scene, had slightly fogged their brains. And rather than ignoring the frightening memory, they were deep in a discussion of that very subject—jumping off roofs.

"Well," said one man, finally, "tell you what I'll do. Talking doesn't do any good. It's proof we want. Now I'm willing to admit that jumping from 86 floors up in the air is stupid—but what about *one* floor? I own a little house out in Queens—prettiest place you ever saw. Now if you'll climb up *there* and jump, you'll see how safe it is."

"Yeah?" asked the second man thickly. "What's in it for me? Suppose I get hurt? Suppose I end up in the hospital? What do I get out of it?"

"OK," replied the challenger, "I'm willing to be fair about it. We'll make it a nice friendly little bet . . . say \$100. If you make the jump and walk off OK, I pay you. If you don't land OK, or get hurt at all, you pay me. That way you'll have an interest in being careful. What do you say? Is it a bet?"



COWBOY OF AMERICAN SPORTS

The second man looked at him for a long time. Even through the haze of half a dozen drinks, cold, hard sanity shone through. He got to his feet abruptly and glared at his erstwhile drinking partner. "What the hell do you think I am," he snorted, "crazy or something?" He turned on his heel and walked away.

He had a point there. For a man to calmly jump off a roof—even a little single-story job—for peanuts, he'd have to be either insensibly drunk, or out of his mind.

And yet right now, somewhere in this enlightened land of ours, dozens of men are doing something which will almost certainly give them a bigger bump, a harder fall, and an even higher probability of ending up in the hospital! They call themselves sportsmen, athletes. They go by the name of Rodeo Cowboys.

The jarring smash of a cowboy hitting the ground after being tossed by a bucking bronc or a raging brahma bull is actually *greater* than that suffered by a single-story jumper. And add to that the extra danger of being stomped, pawed, kicked or gored and we see that the odds against the cowboy are actually far greater.

If you thought the bet described above was wild, it's nothing to the stacked deck against which the cowboy is playing. First of all, he has to *pay* for the privilege of risking his life to begin with! And then, even if he comes through it in perfect shape, that still doesn't give him so much as a look at a prize. He has to actually win his event, or at least place high among the top few men competing, if he wants some pay. And what with dozens, sometimes hundreds of horseman playing against him, he ac-

tually has very little chance at all to break even.

Sure, a few boys come out ahead—way ahead. They're good and they can prove it. But even they go through plenty of pain to prove that they're not suckers. And for every one who succeeds in the business, there are at least a hundred who have *absolutely nothing at all* (broken bones and other injuries always excepted) to show for their time, their energy and their money.

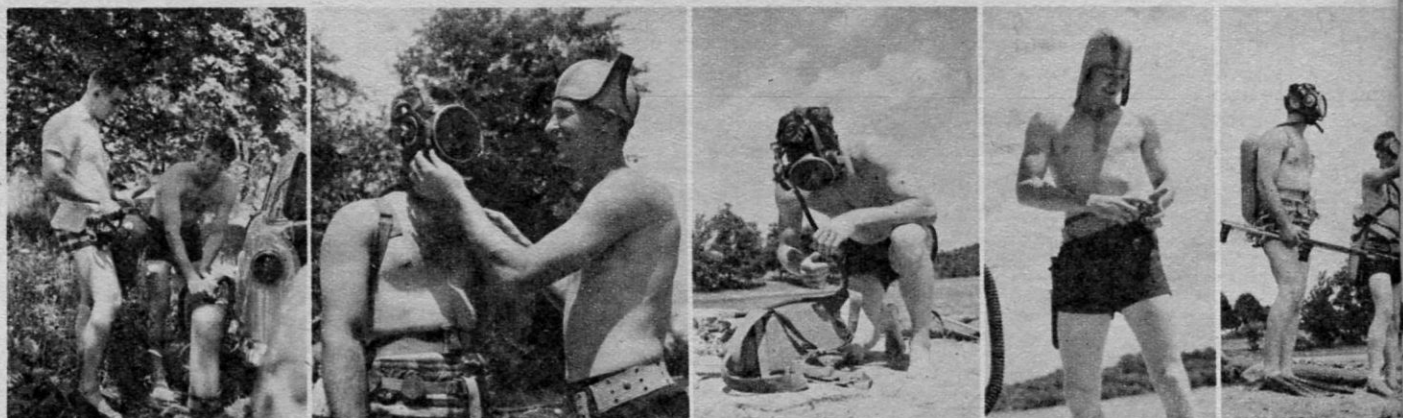
JIM SHOULDERS, who was crowned last year as the first three-time all around cowboy champion in history, says he's been "lucky" in this roughest of all sports. Yet he can count up the following accidents: All on separate occasions, Jim has broken both collar bones, both arms, both legs and both ankles! His knees have been sprung so badly that both of them have to be taped up before he rides. One of his thigh muscles has been pulled so often that it has to be strapped down before he mounts up.

And yet Jim said recently, "Shucks, I've never been hurt seriously. Lots of the boys who've been traipsin' around this suicide circuit have to tie their legs on before they ride. It's not the years, it's the mileage."

Shoulders, top cowboy in the nation for three years running, is also the top money winner in history, with \$43,381 in 1956. Last year he was held back a bit by some of his "minor" injuries.

But Jim Shoulders is quick to emphasize that a lot of the riders aren't as lucky as he has been. Hundreds of them have been permanently disabled as far as rodeo competition is concerned, and a great many are

(Continued on page 72)



Clem Labine (checked trunks) and Don Hoak arrive at the beach. Getting ready for the day's sport takes only a few minutes as the boys help each other into their underwater equipment.



They may be novices with a skin-diver's speargun, but old baseball hands, Clem Labine of Los Angeles and Don Hoak of Cincinnati demonstrate that they're quick at picking up any game!

Spearfishing Rookies

BASEBALL is a wonderful institution. And one of the best things about it is that it allows its heroes plenty of free time for fun and relaxation. In the off season, more and more of the stars of the diamond are turning to water sports.

Clem Labine and Don Hoak, buddies for many a year, may well be old veterans when it comes to baseball. But in the art of skin-diving, they're strictly the rawest of rookies. Still, that's no bar to fun. And fun is all the boys are after.

Catching a fish with a pole and line is all very well, but for real thrills, there's nothing like going

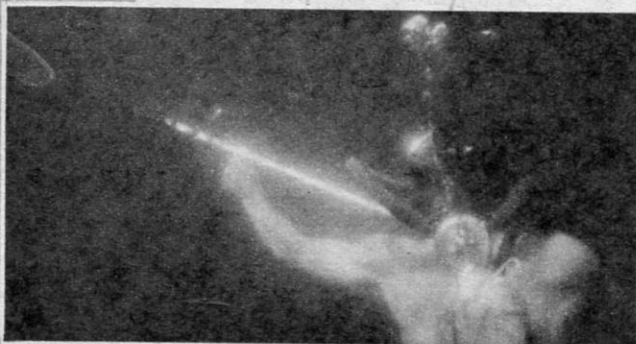
into the water after your prey and hunting him right in his own element.

Best of all, there's neither umpire, manager nor bloodthirsty fan to get on a man's neck. Success or failure in this sportsman's seahunt means little, except for personal satisfaction. And the kick of hooking a big one on the end of your spear is well worth all the effort.

Oh yes, just for the record, Hoak caught a fish; Labine came home empty-handed. But that didn't matter. Hoak's fish was big enough for two, and it did make a very tasty dinner. ● ● ●

Down below the surface of the water, the speargun is held ready as the search for gamefish begins in earnest.

With spear inserted in the gun, Don takes aim as a school of fish swims by. Gun can only shoot about twenty-five feet.

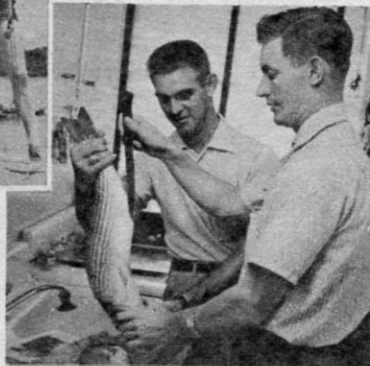


ABOVE—As the fish swims within range, spear is fired. And a direct hit is scored by Hoak.

BELOW—A few short strokes and lucky spearman has grasped his catch, pulling out used spear.



Back on the beach, left, Hoak shows fish to Labine. Then they retire to cabin, below, to prepare for a fine meal.



CHICAGO

In the Windy City, the C-Girls are a bit more leisurely, a bit more concerned about their customer's "needs." But it still boils down to soft flesh for cold cash . . .

ST. LOUIS

In old St. Lou, the sin chicks work as a team—blond, redhead and brunette. The bartenders call them "Triple Threats," and to an unsuspecting commuter, they are . . .

NEW YORK

In Gotham, the setup is modernized for the atomic age—from bar to bed, in the air-conditioned office suite—"love in a hurry," with no prying neighbors . . .

LOS ANGELES

In LA, the ranks are crowded with hungry, would-be starlets, who trade love for loot with no holds barred. Who knows, this John might have a studio connection . . .

the uncrowned king of Africa

White Witch Doctor of the Zulus

PEACE PARTY

single command from Peder, and blood-thirsty warriors fall to ground in trance. Upon awakening they performed traditional friendship dance.

come the master of a wild jungle valley!

THE QUEDENI VALLEY of South Africa is about as remote a spot as man may find in any part of the world. Except by air, it is almost inaccessible. The only other way in or out is on horseback, over rugged mountain trails that are rarely wider than twelve-inches or so. The valley is part of the Zulu preserve, and its natives are simple savages who have only remotely felt the impact of civilization. Besides the tribesmen, only one white man makes his home there, Peder Tilestad. A Russian by birth, Tilestad is a refugee from the 1917 communist revolution, seeking refuge in the Dark Continent.

By profession, Tilestad is a storekeeper and trader. But to his customers, and that includes the entire population of the valley, he is far more respected and feared as a witch doctor, the most powerful and terrifying magician with whom they have ever had contact. Peder Tilestad is a natural hypnotist. Unaware of his talent until about twelve years ago, when he first began to read about the subject, he has since developed such control over the population, that he can not only put entire tribes to sleep in an instant, but also cure simple diseases, quiet fears, put an end to quarrels and even halt inter-tribal wars. Such is the magnitude of his power.



Native witch doctor who accuses Tilestad of fostering superstition and fear.



In demonstration of power, Tilestad puts entire village to sleep in mass hypnosis. (Below) Even cattle succumb as the white magician stands over them. (Right) Villagers awake and sit up only when ordered, completely forgetful of problems that previously bothered them.



WHITE WITCH DOCTOR OF THE ZULUS (continued)

**One man or a whole tribe;
it makes no difference to
Tilestad. His control over
the Zulus is absolute and
completely unchallenged!**

These facts have been attested to by such a noted expert as Dr. Aleko Lilius, a world-renowned member of the famous Explorer's Club of New York.

In his mild-mannered way, Tilestad is an absolute dictator throughout the valley. Anything he desires can be accomplished almost instantly. The Zulus are under such deep and constant post-hypnotic suggestion, that a single word is often enough to put them into a trance. The white magician insists he wants nothing in the way of personal gain. All he desires, he says, is to keep the natives happy and comfortable. And in that, he has succeeded. For example, while our own photographer watched, two groups of warriors, unalterably bent on mutual slaughter, were put to sleep by Tilestad, and while under hypnosis, were required to dance the ancient tribal "friendship" ceremony. When they were brought around again, they had become bosom buddies.

• • •

NEWS ABOUT YOUR HEALTH

ODDMENTS, INFORMATION AND ADVICE TO KEEP YOU FEELING BETTER

● **REAL MEN** presents a summary of
● the most important discoveries of
● modern Medicine, in order to help
● you live longer, avoid disease,
● and get the most out of your life!

Five notes on keeping you and your family healthy

Tuberculin tests. Three Federal agencies have recommended that instead of the compulsory school X-ray tests for tuberculosis, tuberculin patch tests be given. These agencies, all in the Department of Health, Education and Welfare are: the Public Health Service, the Office of Education, and the Children's Bureau. The Department feels that the value of mass X-ray programs should be weighed against unnecessary exposure to radiation. Under the plan recommended to state and local authorities, X-ray photographs would be limited to persons whose skin tests were positive for tuberculosis. In the skin test, a substance called tuberculin is applied to the skin by an adhesive patch, or by injection between the layers of the skin. If tuberculosis bacilli are present, a reaction will take place, such as a swelling of the skin.

Radiation. The American Medical Association recently received a research report, showing that none of a group of 335 individuals exposed to radar beams has suffered any ill effects. Dr. G. I. Barron, medical director of the California Division of the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation in Burbank, Calif., gave the report. Among the group, Dr. Barron said, exposure to radar varied from an occasional incidental contact, to as much as four hours daily. Some of the group had had regular exposure to radar for thirteen years. The employees were examined at intervals of six, twelve and twenty-four months in an effort to find sudden or cumulative biological effects from radar. A similar non-exposed group was also examined. Dr. Barron said the examinations showed no significant changes in the exposed group.

Hypnotism in heart surgery. A 14-year-old girl with her heart opened, was awakened on the operating table to demonstrate the value of hypnotism in surgery, a physician reported to the American Medical Association. While her blood was being pumped by a machine, the girl opened her eyes and responded repeatedly to instructions. The physician, Dr. Milton Marmer, said the girl had been put to sleep again by suggestion and had come through the operation without ill effect. Twenty days later, she left the hospital. The doctor stated that a return to consciousness while under open heart surgery is a good idea, because it allows the physicians to check on whether a patient's brain is being damaged while the machine is doing the heart's job. With hypnosis, he de-

clared, a smaller amount of anesthetic was needed to put the patient to sleep. It also enabled the doctor to restore her to slumber after once awakening her. The reduced amount of anesthetic minimized the toxic effects and prevented nausea afterward, Dr. Marmer said. Children between the ages of 7 and 14 are good hypnosis subjects, because of their heightened powers of imagination and their ability to play a role or create a fantasy.

Thyroid and emotions. Psychiatrists who have noted that thyroid gland disorders may go hand in hand with mental illness, have been baffled in their efforts to chart precisely which disorders produced what effects. A Manhattan group submitted a promising progress report to the American Psychiatric Association concerning triiodothyronine (known as "T3" among hormone specialists), by far the most potent of all thyroid hormones and their derivatives. T3 was given to 24 patients kept on a strict routine in a metabolic ward. Everything they ate, drank and excreted was weighed and analyzed. Most were schizophrenics: some were psychoneurotics. Nearly all were depressed (at times suicidal), emotionally unresponsive, resentful, uninterested in sex and depersonalized. (Common complaints were, "I am numb" and, "Everything I do is automatic"). Even in minute quantities, T3 made a marked difference in 14 patients (one showed no response, and nine others showed slight changes, usually a decrease in resentment). To the psychiatrists trying to make closer contact with patients for more effective treatment, the important thing was that the 14 became markedly more responsive. In many cases, the numb automatism disappeared. Emotions that had been buried in the unconscious came out in the open, and could be dealt with in psychotherapy. Far from being just another tranquilizer, the hormone brought out hostility and in some cases sexual drive in previously depressed patients, which helped the psychiatrist to pinpoint more precisely the emotional problems they faced. Because T3 may have temporarily disturbing as well as beneficial effects, the doctors see little place for its use outside a well-staffed psychiatric hospital. There, they believe, it shows great promise.

Bursitis. The persistent pain associated with acute flare-ups of this common affliction can often be relieved safely and effectively by aspirin or other analgesic drugs. If inflammation is severe, the doctor may prescribe ACTH.

HE WAS A KILL-HUNGRY MONSTER—black as sin and twice as mean! And he came at me across the shadows of that rocky cave like something from the kennels of hell. I raised my gun and fired, but the bullets had no effect! They seemed to bounce off his hide as if they were only drops of rain. . . .

Jack Michael and I were helping set up a camp for seismographic operations in the jungles above the Belize River, north of Cayo in British Honduras. During the second week of our work, we heard from local Mayas about the “monster” carrying off a little boy from a nearby village. Knowing the primitive weapons with which these people were equipped, we decided to investigate and do what we could to help.

We recruited the services of Federico Ruiz, a rum-cured mestizo utility man, who knew the country, and from past jobs with chicle and mahogany crews, could speak Mayan as well as English and Spanish. Armed with a couple of shotguns and my own .38 revolver, we hiked with light packs through the jungle to the small palm-and-thatch Indian settlement.

We found the natives in a state of excitement over a fragment of the lost boy's clothing, which village hunters had found deep in the jungle.

The shred of cloth had been found on the edge of “forbidden” ground—old burial mounds and Mayan ruins sacred to the superstitious natives. No Indian would dare venture there. We began to pick up other details, and with every new fact, the situation became more puzzling.

An older playmate of the missing boy came up with a story that sent the villagers into a state of panic. While he had been (Continued on page 77)

We stalked the

Ghost that fed on HUMAN FLESH!



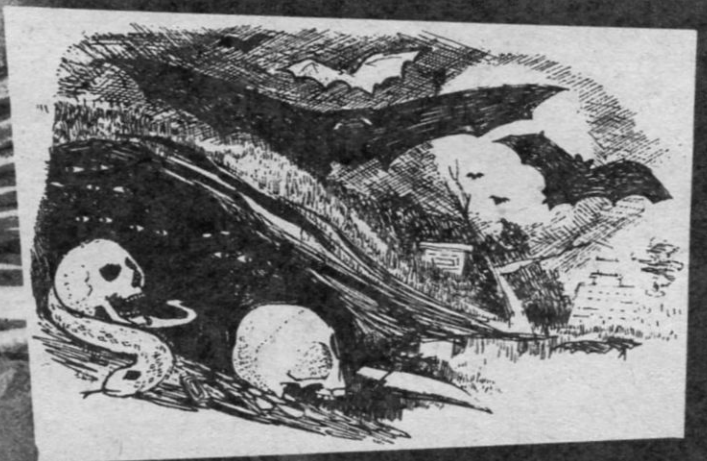
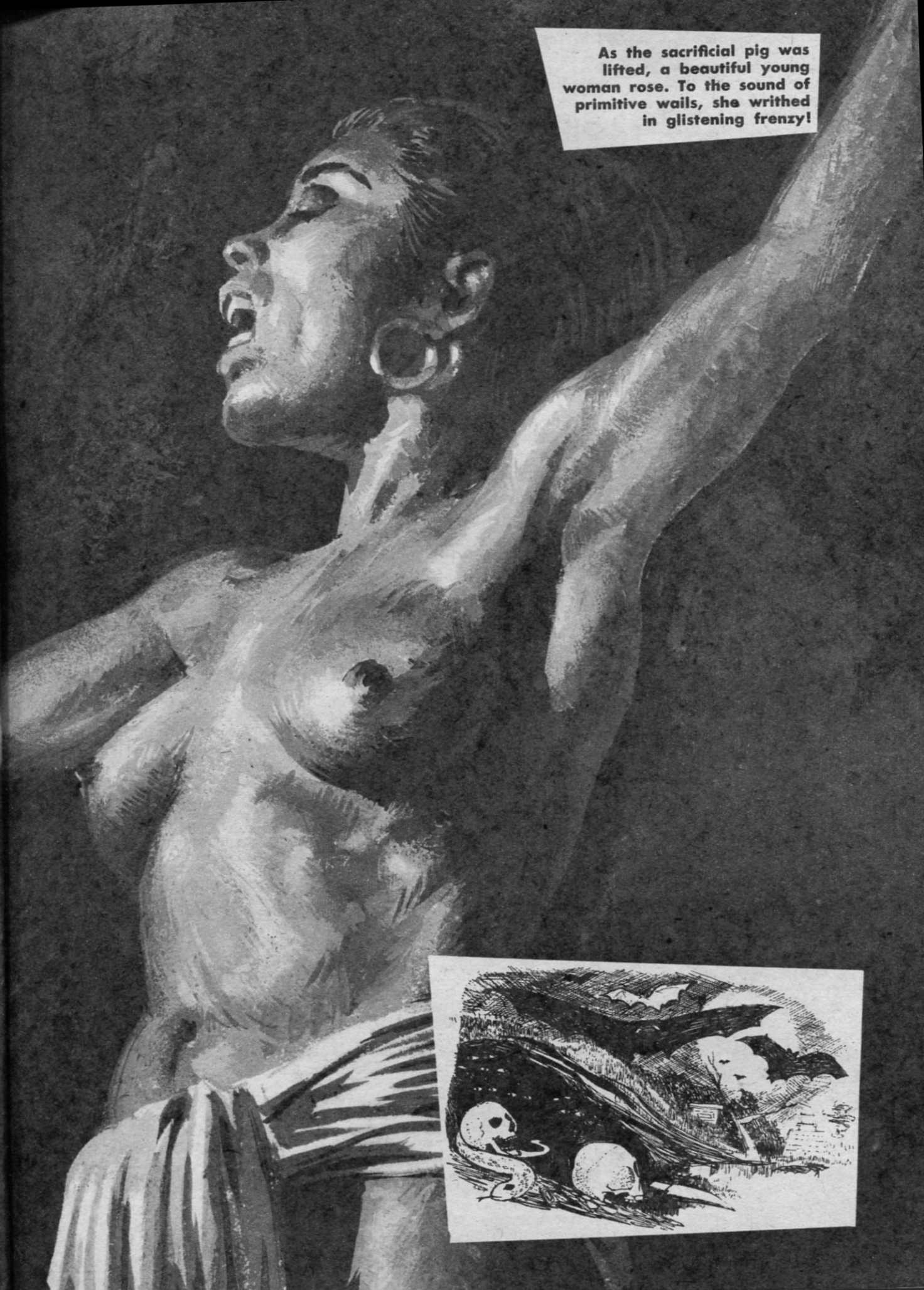
**Strange legends told the natives of a
shaggy, man-killing monster—who
would someday return and claw
them all to mangled, bloody shreds!**

By WILLARD BREEN

Illustrated by BARRY WALDMAN



As the sacrificial pig was
lifted, a beautiful young
woman rose. To the sound of
primitive walls, she writhed
in glistening frenzy!



STRAIGHT FROM THE ORIGINALS
THOSE SHOCKING
THOSE INTIMATE

STAG STORIES

A fantastic opportunity to obtain a daring, privately printed edition featuring those rare stag story favorites you used to pass along on typewritten pages. Some you'll remember, many you've never seen, all in their original form. Every detail intact, every description vivid. They'll leave you breathless!

MANY WITH ARTIST ILLUSTRATIONS

FABULOUS PHOTOS YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

THE MIDGET AND THE DUCHESS • THE YOUNG LADY AND HER DOG • I WAS CAPTIVE TO SIX WOMEN • DAY IN LIFE OF A TRAVELING SALESMAN • SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER, and many others, each more sensational than the next. Guaranteed!

SENSATIONAL PRICE LIMITED EDITION

198 ppd.

Sent in Plain Wrapper. Rush cash, check or money order; no COD's!

PRIVATE EDITIONS

Mailing Address
BOX 46856, DEPT. AE-12
LOS ANGELES 46, CALIFORNIA

STAG PARTY CLASSICS

42 SETS OF 12 PHOTOS

BIG 504 TOTAL ALL FOR ONLY **\$100**



Spicy photos for adults... the kind that'll make an artist blush. Full-blown beauties. Front, back, top, bottom... every position revealed in breathtaking detail. Why pay 500x more? Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Rush \$1 to:

Sensational Photo Offer
Box 46744, Hollywood
46, Calif., Dept. D-12

FIGURE MODEL PHOTOS



HONEY... I'M YOURS

TRY ME ON A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

8mm MOVIE... \$3
16mm MOVIE... \$6
8-4x5 PHOTOS... \$2
5-2x2 SLIDES... \$2

Rush Cash, Check, Mo.

S.K.P. BOX 228
Culver City, Calif.

THE JUNGLE HAREM (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19)

out any longer. Then he planned to go out in one "helluva blaze of glory!"

But Destiny and the Goddess of Love had other plans for Mike Malloy. After three days and nights in the vast Pacific, his life boat hit Marotiri Island with a hurricane-force gale fanning its aft. The boat slid through the thunderous breakers like a greased pig—then struck the sand and stopped dead! Mike kept on going, tumbling into the roaring night, coming down with a bone-jarring thud.

He kissed the ground fervently, dug his fingers and toes into the sand to anchor his body against the blasting winds, and prepared to sleep out the storm. But he was shocked awake. In the eerie, gray light he saw what looked like two naked girls flash past him and grab his life boat! He squinted hard—they were girls, and they were naked! With each gigantic incoming wave, they moved the boat higher on the beach. They worked like demons, water cascading over them.

Always the gentleman, Mike tried to get up and help, but his exhausted muscles refused to budge. A bemused smile on his face, he watched the girls till sheer exhaustion bowed his head. His last remembered sensation was one of the girls grinding her wet, sandy foot into his face. . . .

IT TOOK SEVEN Polynesian girls three days to get Mike well and chipper enough to torture him. In that time he got a bellyful of the nut-brown beauties! During the day they reached their height of modesty by wearing a skimpy loin cloth. At night they wore their skin. Which all meant nothing to Mike; for, on the second day he was spread-eagled on the sand and roped to stakes! His rage mounted by the hour. He couldn't understand their lingo, and they couldn't understand him. So he had no idea why he was being held prisoner.

Mike had beached, though he didn't know it then, on Marotiri, the southernmost island of the Tuamotu Archipelago in French Oceania. A tiny speck in the South Pacific, Marotiri was 900 miles from Pitcairn Island, and 800 miles from Tahiti, headquarters of the French Resident.

Late in the afternoon of the third day, Mike lay staked out on the sand, cursing—telling his seven gorgeous captors what he thought of them, and what he would do when he got free. The girls and some of the men from their nearby village had hidden the life boat in dense vegetation bordering the beach, but they had discovered the cigars and cigarettes and helped themselves.

One of the girls seemed to feel a bit sorry for Mike, and would occasionally give him a smoke. She had startling, bright blue eyes and a

magnificent body. Her Polynesian mixture of white, black and yellow blood made her an outstanding beauty in a race of world-famous beautiful women. Mike would yell at her till she squatted in front of him and placed her half-smoked cigarette between his lips.

There was one girl Mike liked the least of any. She was a little darker than her pals, and liked to amuse herself by kneeling beside Mike and resting her dagger against his throat! Mike had learned to shut up during this, and the young sadist soon tired of the sport.

After a week of being staked to the beach, one night Mike was carried into the village. There was a festive air about the area, and Mike had a premonition that he was the cause of it. Children bounced coconut shells off his head, and mongrel mutts snapped at him. In the center of the village clearing, surrounded by their palm and thatch huts, was a huge, pointed stake. Kindling and leaves had been heaped near it.

The tribal chieftain stood before his large hut, casually puffing a cigar from Mike's life boat. He gestured that Mike be brought before him, then painstakingly told the Irishman why he was about to die. But Mike didn't understand a single grunt of it!

Regardless of explanations, however, it was only too obvious what was in store for him, and Malloy had no intention of being the honored guest at a human barbecue.

Something inside Mike snapped! He held his bound hands in front of him and swiftly pivoted on his heel. Five of the girls near him went down, cold conked! He lunged into another, then with his shoulder sent his knife-wielding tormentor stumbling into the fire.

She rolled out fast, scorched and screaming bloody murder! But the fire had scattered, and in the sudden darkness, Mike took off. Like a raging bull, his broad shoulders knocked over anything in his way!

In the dense foliage he made as little noise as possible, then cut for the beach. With the sand under his feet, he raced through the darkness along the water's edge. When he figured he was in the vicinity of the hidden life boat, he slowed down.

Suddenly, Mike stumbled over a volcanic formation. He sat down beside it and rubbed his rope-bound wrists against the jagged edge. After ten minutes his wrists came free, and Mike Malloy swore an oath never to be taken again.

IT TOOK HIM AN hour to find the life boat. In the darkness he located the case of dynamite. The natives couldn't wear, eat or smoke it, so they had left it behind. He put six of the dynamite sticks and fuses into his pants pockets, then rummaged around till he found a match and

This Practical Self-Study Course will give you

A COMPLETE MASTERY OF MATHEMATICS EASILY, QUICKLY



Learn Mathematics...get a BETTER JOB!

Now you, too, can learn mathematics and get the basic training for a better job.

Just look at the "help wanted" ads in any big-time newspaper—look at the hundreds of wonderful opportunities for men who know mathematics: superintendents and foremen, technicians and laboratory workers, designers, draftsmen, mathematicians and engineers. Look at the huge companies, laboratories and research projects—page after page of them—that are

advertising for help *every day in the year!* They all need trained men, men who know mathematics, to help them keep up with the ever-increasing demands in aviation, electronics, nuclear science, automation, jets and missiles.

Now you can learn mathematics—the foundation of all technical work—quickly, easily, inexpensively and right in your own home. Every minute you spend on this complete, practical course in mathematics will pay you big dividends.

MATHEMATICS For Self Study

By J. E. Thompson, B.S. in E.E., A.M., Dept. of Mathematics, Pratt Institute

A COMPLETE COURSE AND REFERENCE LIBRARY

You start right from the beginning with a review of arithmetic that gives you all special short cuts and trick problems that save countless hours of your time. Then, step by step, you go into higher mathematics and learn how simple it all can be when an expert explains it to you.

Get This Training in Only Ten Minutes a Day

You can gain all the benefits of a mathematical training in a period of months, if you will devote ten minutes' time each day to these easy lessons. As your training in mathematics progresses, you will begin to see evidences of a new impetus toward successful work in your business, your profession, or your industrial activity.

In this new edition these are but a few of the hundreds of subjects simplified and explained in this complete self-study course in mathematics.

ARITHMETIC: Starting with a quick review of principles, this book gives you the special calculation methods used in business and industry that are rarely given in ordinary arithmetic books, and which every practical man should know.

Above all else this volume shows you how to attain speed and accuracy with fractions and decimals, ratio and proportion, powers and roots, etc. Fundamentals in all computations in engineering—in both plant and field—and the essential methods for rapid calculation, such as is needed in setting lathe, etc., are made clear and simple. Important business subjects made easy in this book include bank interest, discount, income on securities, payment on mortgages, insurance plans, etc.

which are involved in all business and industrial work relating to machines, engines, ships, autos, planes, etc.

GEOMETRY: This book gives you the practical common-sense method for solving all problems in both plane and solid geometry—problems ranging from the simplest distance problems to the geometry of spheres which has applications ranging all the way from the atom to the earth itself.

Here you will find all the facts you need to deal with angles, triangles, circles, and the many other geometric figures that are basic to engineering design.

TRIGONOMETRY: Practically every problem in machine work, land surveying, mechanics, astronomy and navigation is solved by methods of trigonometry; and this interesting volume makes the methods of solving them clear and easy. These methods are explained

An Expert Gives You His Simplified Methods

Prof. Thompson, the author of these books, is not an ordinary teacher of mathematics. He has had many years' experience in giving students the kind of mathematical training they need in practical work. He presents each practical method and problem in the clearest and simplest way. He gets right down to the kind of information that you need in your daily work.

simply, with actual examples of calculations of height and distance as applied to meteorology, the determination of the position of a ship at sea, the construction of buildings, bridges and dams, the cutting of gears, etc. The great range of problems includes those arising in the work of the civil engineer, whether he is surveying land, laying out a road or railroad track, or merely "leveling off" a lawn or tennis court.

CALCULUS: This branch of mathematics deals with rate problems and is essential in computation involving objects moving with varying rates of speed. It also enables us to find the most efficient design for any kind of mechanism, engine, or moving vehicle. The practical application of calculus forms much of the foundation for our present world of engineering and mechanics. In each chapter, author shows you, step by step, how to work out practical problems that occur in business and industry.

D. VAN NOSTRAND CO., INC., DEPT. 712, PRINCETON, N. J. (EST. 1848)



5 VOLUMES
1,598 Pages
Illustrated

ALGEBRA: This book makes algebra a live interesting subject. The author starts with simple problems from everyday life that can be solved by arithmetic and shows you how to apply algebraic methods.

Among other subjects, this book teaches you all about logarithms—the method of computation that engineers use to save time. It also shows you how to solve problems

Thousands of Jobs Are Waiting for Trained Men

INDUSTRY is working at top capacity to meet the needs of our gigantic industrial program. Trained mechanics and technicians are in urgent demand, and in practically ALL OF THESE JOBS a knowledge of mathematics is required.

Remember, mathematics is the foundation of all technical work. Give yourself this basic preparation now by this quick, convenient, inexpensive method.

SEND NO MONEY

EXAMINE 10 DAYS FREE!

Send no money now, not a penny! The coupon at right will bring you the complete course in book form for 10 days' trial. Look the books over, spend some time with them and decide for yourself how useful the practical, simplified course will be to you. Unless you are convinced that it is exactly what you need and want you may return the books and owe nothing; or you may keep them by sending us the small down payment of \$1.85, balance in four monthly payments of \$2.00 each. Take advantage of this opportunity to acquire a complete training in mathematics this simple, inexpensive way. Mail the coupon NOW!

MAIL THIS COUPON

D. Van Nostrand Company, Inc., Dept. 712
120 Alexander Street, Princeton, New Jersey

Send me MATHEMATICS FOR SELF STUDY in 5 volumes. Within 10 days I will either return the books or send you \$1.85 as first payment and \$2.00 per month for four months until the total price of \$9.85, plus a few cents' postage, is paid.

(If you send remittance of \$9.85 with this coupon, we will pay the postage. Same return privilege, refund guaranteed.)

Name.....
(Please print)

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Reference.....

Address.....

In Canada, Order from D. VAN NOSTRAND COMPANY (CANADA) LTD.
25 Hollinger Road, Toronto, Canada



KISS and Cry No More

Your "sexness" depends on when, where, how, how much, with whom—and a lot more. It calls for the right line and the sure touch. And what you don't know can hurt you!

EVERY DETAIL PICTURE-CLEAR

Lay questions, doubts and fears to rest. Get straightened out and "cued up" with the best-selling FROM FREUD TO KINSEY, now in its ninth large printing. All the answers you need in plain man-and-woman talk—every detail picture-clear! Exciting entertainment from cover to cover!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Order FROM FREUD TO KINSEY in plain wrapper now. If not pleased, return it for refund of purchase price. Don't go another night without it!

10 DAY TRIAL - MAIL COUPON NOW

PLAZA BOOK CO., Dept. K-5412
109 Broad St., New York 4, N. Y.
Rush FROM FREUD TO KINSEY in plain wrapper for 10 DAY FREE TRIAL. If not satisfied, I get my purchase price refunded at once.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay all postage.
Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Canada & Foreign—No C.O.D.—Send \$2.50

"YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!"



There's a Thrill
in Bringing a
Crook to Justice
Through Scientific
**CRIME
DETECTION**

We have taught thousands of men and women this exciting, profitable, pleasant profession. Let us teach you, too, in your own home. Prepare yourself in your leisure time to fill a responsible, steady, well-paid position in a very short time and at very small cost. What others have done, you too, can do.

Over 800 of All American Identification Bureaus

employ students or graduates of I.A.S. This fascinating work is easy to learn and the training is inexpensive. You, too, can fit yourself to fill a responsible crime detection job with good pay and steady employment. But don't delay—get the details now. Let us show you how easily and completely we can prepare you for this fascinating work, during spare time in your own home. You may pay as you learn. Write today for free Crime Book.

FREE! "THE BLUE BOOK OF CRIME"
It's a thriller. Tells about the most interesting crimes—how they were solved by methods taught by I.A.S. Send now. No salesman will call.
INSTITUTE OF APPLIED SCIENCE

(A Correspondence School Since 1916)
Dept. 5789 1920 Sunnyside Ave. Chicago, Illinois

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Course equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma. Credit for H. S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. High school education is very important for advancement in business and industry and socially. Don't be handicapped all your life. Be a High School graduate. Start your training now. Free Bulletin on request. No obligation.

American School, Dept. H-952, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

part of a cigar. These, too, he put into his pocket.

It was a pity, he thought, that he couldn't launch the boat and get the hell away from this den of cannibals, but he realized it would be impossible. The boat was too high up, too far away from the water for him to hope to get it down now. Maybe the next day, when the tide was high, and he could at least see what he was doing.

Nor, for that matter, could he stay where he was. It would only be a matter of time before the natives decided to look for him, and the first and most obvious place to investigate would be the boat.

Mike clambered back over the side and slithered into the cover of the jungle. He moved slowly, carefully, for he had no intention of revealing his presence to any searcher. He walked in a direction that would take him away from the village, certain that sooner or later he'd be able to find some hidden spot where he could set up a temporary camp.

Suddenly, he stopped dead in his tracks. Off in the distance, he heard voices! He listened intently, trying to make out whether they were coming toward him.

The voices were louder, and he could pick out occasional words now. The men were speaking *German*!

Mike felt a rush of elation. Maybe he was safe, after all. For while he was well aware that there was a war on, America wasn't involved. He was a neutral, and any civilized port was certainly better than the fix he was in.

The voices came closer. Then, above the voices, Mike could distinctly hear the trample of jack-boots. As they pulled into sight, he could see it was a party of German sailors. They were armed, too, led by a bristling saber-swinging officer.

A sudden instinctive warning made Mike pull back into the jungle. Perhaps it would be better to see what the Germans were up to before revealing himself.

It wasn't difficult, keeping inside the jungle that paralleled the path, to follow the war party. The noise they made was more than sufficient to cover the sound of Mike's unshod feet. They were heading directly toward the village.

At the edge of the clearing, Mike paused behind a tree. The time he had spent aboard the freighter had made him thoroughly conversant with the German language, and their talk told him plenty.

THE GERMANS HAD COME for women—and it was evident that this wasn't the first time they had carried out this mission. They were demanding that fifteen girls be turned over to them immediately, since the commander made it clear that the pleasure of the naval group was of overriding importance.

As Mike crept closer, it was apparent that the "civilized" men had

things pretty well in hand. The natives were helpless against guns.

It was suddenly obvious why the Polynesians had condemned Mike to death. Coming as he had, in a German marked boat, they had thought that he was one of the kidnappers. They were only taking what they believed to be a just revenge.

The sailors, armed with bayoneted rifles, had forced all the young girls into a group. Their laughter and banter about the maidens was crude and pointed. Mike didn't see the girl with the bright blue eyes.

Swiftly, he circled and silently climbed into the rear of the chieftain's hut.

The tribal ruler was sitting on the floor, dazed, blood trickling down his forehead. A German naval officer was struggling furiously with the blue-eyed girl on the floor! He had finally succeeded in pinning her flat when Mike's crushing blow caught him on the back of the neck! Mike had to pull the terror-stricken girl out from under the inert German.

Mike got the chief on his feet and motioned for the girl to take him out the rear. He waited a few seconds, then bellowed in a harsh Prussian voice for the sailors to come into the hut. Mike lighted three sticks of dynamite, put them behind a gourd on the floor, then ran, coming around the front of the hut as the last sailor stepped through the doorway.

The dynamite went off with a thunderous crash, lifting the hut clear off the ground! German heads, arms and legs rained on the clearing.

Out on the water, the German gunboat's motor roared to life, and that was the last Marotiri Island ever saw of the raider. . . .

It was a week later that Mike Malloy leaned against the coconut tree, trying to remember what day of the week it was. His lovely concubines stood awaiting his command, including Blue Eyes, his favorite.

By the time he was able to tell his story, Mike couldn't remember which one he actually chose that day. Not that it mattered much. They were all "interesting," as he put it.

Mike sighed deeply. It was all just a memory now. As he leaned back in his bed in the Veterans hospital, I could see a faint smile playing on his lips. He'd had a wonderful three years before the war finally caught up with him, and left him a wounded wreck of a man. Now he was coughing out his gas-scarred lungs.

"But it was worth it," he whispered hoarsely. "What I wouldn't give to be able to go back there again!"

He never got that wish. Mike Malloy died in that hospital only a short time after I spoke to him. That was in 1937.

But on the other hand, maybe it's just as well. The islands have changed a lot. At least Mike Malloy was able to keep his memories—untarnished.



JEWELS of the Night EXOTIC LINGERIE for Sheer Enchantment

A. "Goddess of Love" . . . Julius Caesar gave Cleopatra an Empire in Egypt when he saw her in the original of this gorgeous gown. Nylon embroidered, elastic puckered midriff emphasizes the uplift of the bustline . . . Made of 100% Nylon. Permanent pleated. Pink, White, Blue, Black. Sizes 32-40. Style No. 245. \$8.98.

B. Witchcraft . . . The most exotic gown we've ever seen. Nude-shouldered, strapless nylon tricot outlines your form . . . gives a glimpse of leg through the daring front slit. Contrasting satin bows. Sizes small, medium and large. Midnight black, siren red, boudoir pink or powder blue. \$7.99. Order Style No. 6882.

C. Parisian Night . . . Give her all the glamour and enchantment of an evening in Paris with this Paris inspired Baby Doll sleep set. Made for sleeping time of enticing nylon tricot that moulds and clings to your figure. Daring scoop neckline. Comes with matching brief. Jet black, sky blue, bridal white, baby doll pink. Sizes S, M, L. Style No. 310. \$4.99.

D. Daughter of Eve . . . The perfect mate to the gown on the right. Luxurious negligee to complete the most feminine set ever. Specifically designed to enticingly hide and yet show a glimpse of the tantalizing gown underneath. Sheer lace nylon with a nylon lace top, with contrasting bow. Jet black, bridal white, sky blue, shocking pink. Sizes 32-40. Style No. 181. \$15.95.

E. Daughter of Eve . . . Beware the man who sees you in this completely feminine gown. Romantic as a full moon, captivating as a young lover's kiss. Twin layers of sheer nylon. Nylon lace bodice. Matching negligee to the left. Jet black, bridal white, sky blue, shocking pink. Sizes 32-40. Style No. 182. \$8.98.

F. Double Duty Beauty . . . When it's time to go to bed, a gal's ahead when she's dressed in dreamy nylon net. Glamorous real Mink trimmed rose gives rich touch. Nylon tricot trowsers with nylon net trimmed with glamorous rhinestones. Small, medium or large. Midnight black, shell pink, powder blue. \$7.98. Order Style No. 6748.

G. Dancing Doll Set . . . Photographers dream. All lace, all lovely. Brief and beautiful panties have a wisp of a bra to match . . . show off your curves, but just enough. All dainty acetate and nylon lace. Sizes small, medium and large. Midnight black, siren red, boudoir pink or powder blue. \$4.99. Order Style No. 7006.

H. Love Pledge Panties . . . Sheer as a whisper, brief as a dream. Lace-edged nylon tricot with scarlet satin hearts that spell "I love you." Be-

spangled with brilliant rhinestones. Sizes small, medium, large. Midnight black, siren red, boudoir pink or powder blue. \$2.99. Order Style No. 7207.

J. Harem Queen Glamour-Jamas . . . You'll look langorous, exciting, breathtaking in these sheer black rayon glamour-jamas. Just picture yourself in them . . . a brief top of Peek-A-Boo black lace that clings where it should . . . stopping short to expose your smooth bare midriff. Then the final touch . . . enticing double-exposure sheer harem trousers that reveal all your charms. Bewitching Black Magic. Sizes 32-40. Color: Black only. \$9.98. Style No. 634.

K. Yours alone . . . So feminine, so utterly luxurious. Enticing bedroom peignoir — save it for your true lover's eyes alone. Yards of nylon lace delicately underlined with contrasting translucent nylon taffeta to enhance your every movement. Cutest twin bow, and push up sleeves. Midnight black with pink lining, sky blue with pink lining. Sizes 32-40. Style No. 303. \$8.98.

10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE • Send No Money—Order Today!

VOGUE SHOPS, Dept. 1103 45 West 45 St., New York 36.
Please send me the following on a 10 Day Money Back guarantee

| Item # | Size | 1st Color | 2nd Color | Price |
|--------|------|-----------|-----------|-------|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

☐ Gift wrap, I enclose payment plus 25c ☐ I enclose payment—send postpaid ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



ONE MAN TELLS ANOTHER . . . "AMERICA'S LEADING DESIGNER OF LINGERIE FOR SHEER ENJOYMENT!"

returning to his desert prison post, with only the fat-hipped, sagging-breasted women of the nearby native village to slake his hunger.

After a long, haggling and shouting discussion with Madame Cecile, St. Yves bought Dominique's "contract" and smiling with satisfaction, led his tall beauty out of the brothel. Together they rattled away from the city in his desert-scratched command car, each immersed in private, pleasurable thoughts of what the future held in store at El Omar.

Installed in the Commandant's rather luxurious quarters just outside the prison's walls, Dominique reveled for the next few months in the novelty of obsequious black servants and their instant, deft attention to her every whim.

Gradually she began to take her surroundings and the deference paid her by servants and prison guards for granted and, at the same time a savage, restless hunger began to grip her body. The burly Commandant's bear-like passion had spent itself and St. Yves now spent more time among his bottles and cigars in his den, gambling with the head guards, than he did in her garishly-decorated boudoir. True, he visited her occasionally, but from her point of view, not nearly enough.

So she began studying the prisoners—seeing them for the first time as individual men, not faceless, shapeless figures in convict stripes. She flaunted her superb body shamelessly before them, reveling in their frantic, ill-concealed hunger to possess her.

And then she became truly dangerous.

"The Tigress" of El Omar!

AT THE TIME my own part in the story began, I was working as a

convict-gardener assigned to maintaining the lawns and flower beds that surrounded the Commandant's bungalow.

I was quite contented with this detail, after six months of sweating my blood out in the rock quarries, where all "new fish" got their first taste of El Omar's fierce discipline.

I'd been sent to the military prison for striking a drunken officer who'd insulted me in a cafe, while I was on leave from my desert Legion post. My sentence was two years and until I'd been transferred to the garden detail, I didn't think I'd be able to survive the heat and dust of the rock quarries.

Now, however, I felt hope again, although I'd heard some rumors that quite a number of convicts on the garden detail had wound up suddenly and mysteriously in the terrible underground solitary confinement cells.

It was also whispered around the prison that these men, once sent to solitary, had never been seen again. Whether they were simply rotting away in the airless, lightless cells in hopeless horror, or were dead, no one seemed to know.

I'D KNOWN, OF COURSE, through the prison grapevine, that Commandant St. Yves had brought back a mistress, when he'd returned from his last leave on the Coast. But up to that point, I'd never seen her. Men on the rock quarry detail rarely came close enough to the officer's quarters to see anything.

But now, as I grubbed among the plants and flowers, I could see her only too well!

There was no question about it—she was beautiful, and her lush body reeked of almost-forgotten satisfactions in every indolent movement.

Once or twice her eyes rested on me briefly, but, for a time, I was safe from temptation.

I learned quickly that Dominique had a "number one boy" among the convict-gardeners, a tall, good-looking youngster from Normandy named Rene Martene.

Like myself, Martene was in El Omar for getting in a scrape with an officer and—like all the rest—he'd served his time on the rock pile before being put on the more favored garden detail.

For some weeks now, the blond young soldier had been taking care of the Commandant's garden—and his mistress—with great success.

But, Rene's time was running out.

Insatiable, restless Dominique could not content herself with one man very long.

One morning just after I reported for work, one of the other convicts leaned over and whispered with a leer, "Well, *mon ami*, I see that Rene is no longer with us—and I'll bet you fifty to one I knew exactly where he is!"

As we talked quietly, pretending to be busy clearing out weeds around a flowering bush, I kept an eye warily on a giant black guard nicknamed "Bayonet," regularly assigned to the garden detail.

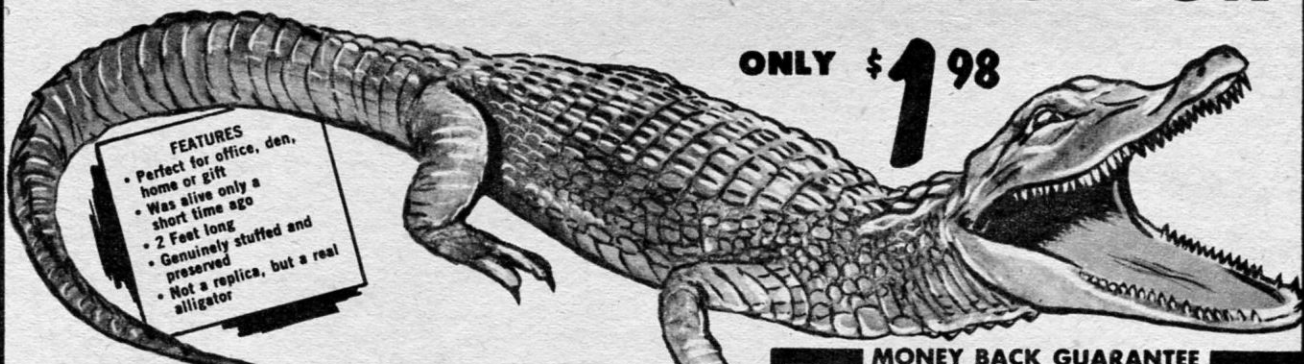
"Bayonet" was a favorite of Dominique and it was apparent that he returned her liking with a dog-like devotion that went far beyond a guard's natural respect for the mistress of the Commandant.

"Bayonet's" peculiar nickname came from his fondness for continually sharpening and polishing a wicked-looking, two-foot-long blade which he carried constantly.

It took little imagination to visualize what torments that blade could inflict in the powerful hands of the ape-like guard, and all the convict-gardeners stayed as far from him as they could.

GENUINE STUFFED ALLIGATOR

ONLY \$1⁹⁸



- FEATURES**
- Perfect for office, den, home or gift
 - Was alive only a short time ago
 - 2 Feet long
 - Genuinely stuffed and preserved
 - Not a replica, but a real alligator

2 FT. LONG — BEAUTIFULLY PRESERVED

As realistic and exciting now as when he was alive in the South American Jungles. This genuine alligator is a full 2 feet long, and each and every detail of this mighty king of beasts had been specially preserved to keep his life-like appearance forever. This is not an imitation — not a replica. He is a genuine stuffed alligator that only a short time ago was alive. You've got to see the actual detail and feel the real alligator skin to believe it. Aside from its educational value, this magnificent beast makes a great gift or ornament for your den, office, car or living room. A stirring conversation piece for all who see it. Only \$1.98 each, 2 for \$3.85. Because of its large size, we are forced to ask for 36¢ additional charges for one and 52¢ shipping charges for 2. Full money back if not thrilled and delighted.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS

Dept AL-12, Lynbrook, New York

Rush me _____ alligator(s) at \$1.98 each (2 for \$3.85). If not 100% satisfied, I will return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

() I enclose payment plus shipping charges.

() Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name _____

Address _____

SOWING PENNIES

**to Harvest Dollars
when they are needed**

**How hundreds of far-sighted men are
using spare hours now to assure
themselves of a ready made income
in the event of lay-offs or recessions
that might affect their jobs.**

All over the country it's happening. You may even know some of the men who already have started home operated businesses of their own in their spare hours. They keep their jobs. The "boss" doesn't know they are planning for independence. They do not have any heavy investments in equipment or inventory, because they buy their raw materials as they are needed. They have no overhead expense because they operate their businesses from their homes.

Yet hundreds are quietly developing a second source of income—an extra income right now for their spare hours; and a business that can be quickly expanded if it were ever necessary to look to it for complete support.

These "little" home businesses are little only in the sense that they require little capital to start and run, and they require little time on the part of the owner. The margins of profit in some of them are so fantastic as to be almost unbelievable—far greater than those usually enjoyed by big investment manufacturing.

And, there are many kinds and types. For the man who is mechanically inclined there are businesses in which he can use his hands as well as his head. For those who have no aptitude with tools there are small manufacturing operations that are almost automatic in their production methods.

One of the features found in many of these businesses is a wide and ready market for the product. Usually it is a product too small in total national market to attract the attention or envy of the big investors. So, the danger of competition from big operators is absent. Usually it is a product that enjoys a neighborhood demand so that good markets are found in any size community from the small town to the neighborhoods of the big city. Usually the cost of the raw materials is only about one tenth the selling price. One such product costs 11c for raw materials, yet sells readily for \$1.00. Another sells for \$6.50, yet the raw materials cost only 55c. Still another returns \$1.80 for each 27c worth of raw materials.

In the same way that history had its "Minute Men", quietly trained and ready at a moment's notice, so today, we have a constantly growing number of "Ready Men." They are working at steady jobs in offices, stores, factories, gas stations. They have a regular income *now*—an income that only a few months ago was considered both *regular* and *dependable*. But when the signs went up, they started quietly to prepare for independence. They are ready. They have mastered the details of their businesses. They have been making twenty, thirty,



forty, or more dollars a week as *extra* money—now—sometimes with others in the family helping. They have established the outlets for their products. But, more important than their present extra income, they are ready, overnight, to give their full time and to expand their businesses into full-fledged operations at increased income.

The fear of layoffs is gone from their hearts. The worried look induced by threats of recession has vanished from their faces. They face the future with confidence because they have sown the pennies that will be reaped as dollars when more dollars are needed—they have attained a sense of personal independence that puts them above worry and fear.

What are these businesses? There are a number. One that is especially interesting and that you can own outright for less than \$175.00 is the manufacture of a product used in quantity in every office and factory in the nation—and by millions of individuals.

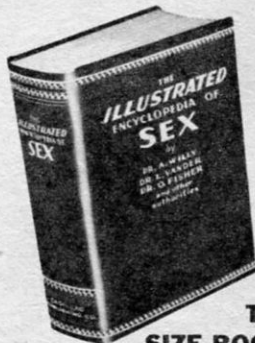
The product is light in weight and can be delivered to customers by mail for just the cost of a few stamps. And 27c worth of material, to which you add nothing but your own time, brings back \$1.80 in cash at retail. The entire "factory" takes so little space that it can be operated on a table top in any spare room, the basement or garage and it is such a simple process that even the junior members of the family can help. The equipment is supplied by The Warner Electric Company who also give seven different methods of selling the output. These methods include a plan by which others sell your product so there is no canvassing needed on your part; another plan by which you sell by mail.

Complete information concerning this and other businesses is free. Information is mailed, postage prepaid, to anyone who is interested. There is no obligation and, since the company has no salesmen, you are not bothered by anyone trying to "sell" the equipment. On the basis of the information mailed, you decide in the quiet of your own home whether you are interested.

It is not necessary to write a letter. Just send your name and address on a postcard and say you want complete free information on various home businesses offered by Warner Electric Company. Address your card to Warner Electric Company, Dept. R-43-R at 1512 Jarvis Avenue, Chicago 26, Illinois. You may want to plan a degree of security for the future that is not experienced by men who depend upon the ups and downs of others' businesses for their livelihood.

at last a complete, modern guide to lasting mutual sexual happiness for all couples.

Illustrated SEX FACTS



BY DR. A. WILLY,
DR. L. VANDER,
DR. O. FISHER
AND OTHER
AUTHORITIES

Available
in this
Country
for the
first time

**THIS GIANT
SIZE BOOK CONTAINS
HUNDREDS OF AUTHENTIC,
ENLIGHTENING ILLUSTRATIONS
—many in life-like color.**

Now available to the public in this country, for the first time, is this big guide to modern married sex practice. Written and illustrated by the most noted physicians and medical artists on sexual enlightenment. See and read how you can acquire enduring, harmonious married love by means of hundreds of exclusive, authentic pictures (many in true-to-life color), plus detailed step-by-step instructions written frankly and simply. This complete, large book includes important NEW information and illustrations never released here before. This book is a frank, straightforward presentation of facts to satisfy mature interest in the sex functions of the human male and female. Gives the most helpful authoritative guidance on sex problems of every kind—both abnormal as well as normal. Clearly understand and see the physiology and functions of the sex organs of both male and female. Many troubled men and women have found a new, happy married sex life and new confidence in themselves by reading "The Illustrated Encyclopedia of Sex." Sells for \$5.00—but it is yours for the amazing low friend-winning price of only \$2.98. This offer good for a limited time only. Mail coupon NOW!

Partial List of 61 Big Chapters. Each a "Book" in Itself.

- Techniques that bring complete gratification to the sex act for male and female
- What causes climax in women
- Blunders made by men in sex act. How to avoid them
- Technique of first sex act on bridal night
- Why woman fails to attain climax
- Husband and wife attaining mutual climax
- How male organs function in intercourse
- How female sex organs function in intercourse
- How sexual urge in woman differs from man
- Woman's perfect complete sexual satisfaction
- How to derive perfection in sexual act
- Reactions of man and woman during sexual relations compared
- The truth about sex vitamins that improve sexual powers
- Natural birth control
- New discoveries in birth control
- Woman's fertile days
- Causes of sex drive in women
- Female frigidity, its causes and cures
- Causes and cures for sexual impotence in men
- Abnormal sex organs and what can be done
- How to correct male's premature climax
- Delaying sex life's finish
- Male changes of life and its effect
- Causes and treatment of male and female sterility
- Feminine self-satisfaction
- Causes of sexual urge in men
- How sex activity affects weight of male and female
- How to use preparatory love towards greater satisfaction in sex act
- Just a few of hundreds of frank, enlightening illustrated instructions!

Partial List of Illustrations with Authentic Color Pictures!

- Male Sex Organs
- Showing functions of male sex organs
- Illustrating effects on breasts after pregnancy
- Showing areas of woman's organs producing highest sensations
- Watch step-by-step growth of child in pregnancy
- Complete Color Picture Story of Woman's Sex Organs
- Pictorial Story of Woman's "SAFE" days
- Picture Story of Cause of Sterility in women
- Cross Section of the Hymen in various stages
- Cross Section Showing Cause of Women's sexual ills
- Picture Story of normal Sexuality in male
- Picture Story of Woman's Sensation Curve
- Picture Story of most important cause of impotence
- Two Inserts of Female Bodies showing how pregnancy takes place
- ... plus many more pictured instructions

SEND NO MONEY! FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

CADILLAC PUBLISHING, Dept. F-156
220 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, New York

Send me "The Illustrated Encyclopedia of Sex" in plain wrapper marked "personal." I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage on delivery (sells for \$5.00). If not completely delighted within 10 days, I can return book and my money will be refunded. I am over 21.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage, by enclosing with coupon only \$2.98. Same Money-Back Guarantee!
(CANADIAN ORDERS \$3.50. NO C.O.D.'s.)

So as we talked, we made certain the great, surly African was well out of earshot.

"Rene's the third one to go to the hole in two months, thanks to that dirty bitch!" spat the other convict viciously, "... I wonder who'll be next?"

"Not me, you can bet on that, my friend," I responded quickly. "I might enjoy that sexpot—but I'm damned if I'll wind up in solitary because of her!"

Preparing to move away, the convict gave me a parting shot, his lips twisted in a malicious grin, "And what if you wind up there anyway, because you refuse to play, eh?"

A FEW DAYS AFTER Martene's "disappearance," I looked up suddenly from a plant I was placing in the soft, damp earth of the garden, to find Dominique staring down at me.

She was dressed in a flame-colored, almost transparent skirt and a low-cut peasant blouse that displayed her magnificent breasts to full advantage. A cigarette drooped from one corner of her scarlet tinted lips as she spoke to me in a low, throaty voice. "You, there, what's your name?"

I told her, and she repeated it slowly, all the while looking me over as coldly and unconcernedly as if she were buying a horse or a steer—searching for good and bad points! I half expected her to examine my teeth.

Seemingly satisfied with what she saw, she beckoned imperiously. "Come with me! I have a special job for you to do!"

Several of the other convicts raised their heads and quickly lowered them again, but from their expressions I could see they realized I'd been "elected" to the now unoccupied post of "personal attendant."

This was the situation I'd been afraid of, but what was I going to do about it?

As I hesitated on my knees for an instant, Dominique's short temper flamed up. "Did you hear what I said, soldier—or must I call 'Bayonet' to wake you up?"

I had absolutely no choice. Springing to my feet, I followed Dominique's swaying *derriere* up the garden path leading to the house.

As I passed him, I could see the giant black guard's smouldering eyes fixed on me, filled with a terrible hate. Slowly he came along the garden path, following behind me as if I were nothing more than another helpless sheep to be driven to the slaughter.

"The Tigress" had not bothered to look back to see if I was coming, and as I followed behind her, I couldn't help wondering how Dominique could be so brazen in her amours? Surely St. Yves didn't seem like the kind of a man who would want to appear a fool to his prisoners?

And then, with a chill, I realized that his sadistic nature was only amused by the cold-blooded manner in which his mistress took her pleasures among the helpless convicts—and then removed them from the scene forever, via the torture route in the solitary cells.

Yet, in spite of it all, I was filled with an almost uncontrollable desire at the thought of Dominique in my arms.

Entering the house through a side door that led directly to Dominique's rooms, I stared at the garish manner in which she had decorated her apartment. Huge dolls in elaborate costumes were propped up both on chairs and in the corners of a tremendous, ugly yellow sofa. And over near a window, the long, wide couch was covered with a spread lavishly embroidered with some of the most viciously pornographic scenes I had ever seen.

As "Bayonet" started to follow us in, Dominique spoke for the first time since in the garden. "Stay outside, Bayonet!" she said coldly. "I'll call you when it's time to take the prisoner back!"

A sound like a low moan mixed with helpless rage came from the huge figure, "but, Mademoiselle—Mademoiselle..."

"Out, you pig!" she blazed, "do you wish me to report you to the Commandant for being disrespectful?"

Trembling, though filled with fury, "Bayonet" backed out and closed the door.

I was alone with the "Tigress of El Omar"—and my mind and my body were at total war with each other!

"Sit down for a moment, you must be tired from working in the hot sun of the garden," said Dominique silkily, gesturing towards the huge sofa. "I'll bring you a drink, eh?" I sat down.

LYING IN MY ARMS, her blouse now at the danger point, and stroking my face with one rose-tipped hand, Dominique said purringly, "I have another, more intimate room, you know. Perhaps you can find something very pleasant to do for me there, too?"

Suddenly, like a dash of cold water in my face, I awoke to danger.

"I... I must... get back to my job, Mademoiselle... the guards..."

Tilting back her long, lovely throat, Dominique laughed in a deep, growling way, like the animal she was, "Ridiculous, *cheri*—I give the orders around here, and don't you forget it!"

She sprang to her feet in one swift motion, pulling me after her. As if she was dragging a dog on a leash, she led me from the room—and moments later she was all over me, eager and demanding as she bit and scratched and spurred me on to new heights of ecstasy.

And then it was over... and we

BEAT THIS FOR A NEW JOB!

Pays Up to \$100 a Week to Start—No Selling of Any Kind Required—Car Furnished or Mileage is Paid on Yours—Business Expenses Paid—Jobs Now Open—We Teach You at Home in Spare Time—You Can Qualify in 6 Weeks!

During the past few years, Auto Claim Adjusting has been having a spectacular growth. Insurance companies everywhere are looking for people who know how to handle this specialized work



Eric P. McNair, L.L.B.

—and are prepared to pay a top salary to any man who can fill the bill. Not only do they pay top salaries; in addition, they offer every opportunity for rapid advancement to executive positions and the high bracket incomes that go with them. And in addition—and because experienced help is so scarce—they offer many fringe benefits practically unheard of in many other kinds of businesses.

The Terrific Accident Toll Created It!

Why is all this true? You'll find the complete story and the answer in the records compiled by Federal, State and Local authorities. According to these records, more than 25,000,000 auto accidents occurred last year. This means that twenty-five million claims had to be settled—More Than 69,000 Claims Every Day!

But before a single adjustment could be made—before a single claim could be settled—some Claim Adjuster had to investigate the accident!

Work That MUST Be Done

These investigations cannot be put off. Delays can cost money! Insurance companies cannot afford to let claims drag on—and mount up! They must be settled, because huge reserves of money are tied up by law when claims are unsettled.

It is easy to see why the Claim Investigator plays a leading part in almost every one of the twenty-five million auto accidents that occur each year, and why the demand is so great that there is bound to be a shortage of trained men. There is always a desperate need for trained experts who can take over and make fair and prompt decisions.

But Money Isn't ALL You Get!

The foregoing are facts...facts you can easily verify if you care to check with any insurance company or any law office. And it explains why even beginners in the field of Claim Investigating can count on a good starting salary of as high as \$400 a month.

But a salary like this is only the beginning. Insurance companies, for example, usually furnish their Claim Investigators a company car and the company pays for the upkeep. Or if he drives his own car the company pays him a mileage allowance to cover operating costs. Nor is that all. Company executives realize the importance of the Claim Investigator's work. Most companies segregate him from the noise of the general office—and install him in a private office of his own—with a private secretary.



HOW YOUR EXPENSES ARE PAID

When a Claim Investigator's work takes him away from his office, the company pays his expenses while he is gone. These expenses may cover travel—meals—living at good hotels, and include incidentals such as cab fares, tips and business entertainment. On top of all these "extras" you usually get a liberal sick leave allowance, hospitalization insurance, life insurance, a pension plan and many other benefits the average working man never dreamed of.

And remember that the Claim Investigator's life is filled with new experiences and new interests. No two cases are alike! Each day presents exciting new problems, and back of it all is the deep, inner satisfaction of having solved them fairly, justly.

You Associate with Important People

In this kind of work you meet interesting people, important people, influential people such as lawyers, police officers, judges. Each one is a new adventure. These are the kind of people worth knowing. They are the kind of people who can help you to get ahead faster and those acquaintances often develop into life-long friendships worth far more than financial gain.

If You Prefer, a Business of Your Own

Even with all these benefits some men prefer to operate their own business. No matter how ideal the job, they want to be "on their own." There are few greater opportunities to do this today than those open to you in the field of Claim Investigating.

You can even make your own home your headquarters. You have no office rent to pay—almost no overhead. Your chief expense is the investment of a few dollars for stationery, business cards and office record sheets.

You can even start in your spare time—keeping your regular job until the day arrives when your spare time income is more than the amount of your regular pay. Then you can devote full time to this fascinating work and start to build for a brilliant future—start to win the kind of financial security attained by few men in other fields.

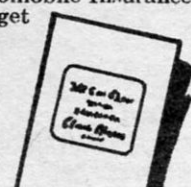


NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED—SOME HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION IMPORTANT

It's easy to get into Auto Insurance Claim Investigating and Adjusting, once you have learned basic facts. It does not matter in the least what kind of work you may be doing now. Many men in the most humdrum, small pay jobs have thrown off the shackles that bound them to desk or work bench and quickly learned the fundamentals that made it possible for them to step into big pay jobs as Automobile Claim Adjusters. And all they had to start was a driving desire to get ahead and the determination to see it through!

SEND TODAY FOR FREE PORTFOLIO

I have prepared a special Portfolio in which I explain carefully to you my "20 Steps to Success as an Automobile Insurance Claim Adjuster." It tells just what to do to get into this fascinating, fast-growing business. There is no charge for this Portfolio—now or any other time. No salesman will call and you will not be under the slightest obligation by sending for it. Mail the handy coupon below to Eric P. McNair, President, Liberty School of Claim Investigating, Dept. 2111 Libertyville, Illinois.



MR. ERIC P. MCNAIR, President, Dept. 2111 Liberty School of Claim Investigating LIBERTYVILLE, ILLINOIS

Please rush me your Portfolio on the "20 Steps to Success" that clearly explains how I can quickly qualify as an Automobile Insurance Claim Adjuster. It is clearly understood that no salesman will call on me, and that everything you send me now is absolutely FREE, and places me under no obligation whatsoever.

My Age.....

My Name.....
(Please Print)

Address.....

City..... Zone or R.D..... State.....



ENJOY Rollicking BEDSIDE FUN



Here's entertainment for open minds and ticklish spines. Here's lusty, merry recreation for unsqueamish men and women. Here's life with apologies to none. Collected, selected from the best there is, this zestful Primer is an eye-opener for the inexperienced; wisdom for designing; merriment for all. You'll find it a blueprint for uninhibited living, an ideal bedside companion.

TEN DAY TRIAL OFFER!

PLAZA BOOK CO. Dept. P-9312
109 Broad St., New York 4, N. Y.
Send **THE PLEASURE PRIMER**
in plain wrapper on Money-Back Offer. If
not delighted, I may return in 10 days and
price will be refunded.
☐ I enclose 98¢. Send prepaid.
☐ Send COD. I'll pay postman 98¢ plus postage.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Canada & Foreign—\$1.25 with order



ARE ALL MEN WOLVES?

All men have a "wolfish" nature but only some get away with the game. For it takes knowing, Brother Wolf. Wide-Eyed Innocence may be a trap, and the Babe-in-the-Woods no pushover. But with the properly improper pitch, you can raid a Chorus, snatch yourself a Doll. For more and better prowling, for playing fast and loose, get that Complete Guide to Wolfery, **THE PLAYBOY'S HANDBOOK**. It's the Secret Superior for Motives Ulterior. 128 pages of bedside excitement for bachelor, father, grandfather and someone else's daughter!

FEATURES

- ✓ Some of My Best Friends Are Lechers
- ✓ The Playboy at Fifty
- ✓ Stag Lines
- ✓ A Guide to Women
- ✓ Women Also are Wolves
- ✓ 39 Original Cartoons, etc.

Beware of Wolf-Eating Females! Don't take to the woods without a guide. Send \$1 for **THE PLAYBOY'S HANDBOOK** or pay postman cost plus postage. Money-back guarantee!

PLAZA BOOK CO.
Dept. H-6112

56 109 Broad St. New York 4, N. Y.

were lying together on the tumbled sheets in the cool, dark room, smoking cigarettes and not talking. It was another world.

Drowsily, carelessly, Dominique dug a firmly-fleshed elbow in my side.

"Darling, it's *such* a shame—but I do think you'd better go back to your flower pots. Now run along. I'll see you tomorrow, perhaps."

Finished with me for the moment, Dominique lazily rolled over on her side, stubbed out her cigarette on a beautifully hand-carved bedside table, and calmly prepared to take a nap.

And I—prisoner, stud and dupe—climbed slowly back into my prison denims and, trembling with exhaustion, walked slowly back into the garden.

As I expected, "Bayonet" was waiting—and the great blade was weaving like a snake in one huge, black hand. His eyes glittering with an openly savage desire to rip out my guts with his razor-sharp knife, the giant guard advanced on me menacingly—as I hurried, half-running, back down the path to where the other convict gardeners were watching me curiously.

As I fell back on my knees in the dirt I heard one mutter, "How was it, eh? You do look a little tired, *mon vieux!*"

"Shut up!" I shot back in a whispering growl, and went on with my weeding, my mind a whirl of confusion.

For a few weeks I, like my predecessors, lived in a trance-like state. Every day I went through wild love-making. And the rest of the time, whether at my gardening duties or at night in my cell, my brain was busy reliving the delicious moments I spent with the "Tigress."

It was a mad, crazy existence that couldn't last—and didn't.

One afternoon, as we were lying, spent and tired in Dominique's spacious bed, I found her eyeing me with the glazed, contemptuous look of a cat that has had sufficient cream for the time. She was bored, and showed it.

The only excuse I can offer is that I was nearly completely exhausted. But regardless of the cause, I made an almost-fatal mistake.

"What's the matter, Dominique?" I sneered, "... are you looking for a new playmate to help you through your afternoons?"

Instantly her body arched in rage. "Get out of here, you filthy swine!" she hissed, her eyes wide and filled with fury, "... and you'll soon wish you'd kept your tongue between your teeth, I can assure you of that!"

Not even bothering to throw a robe about her naked form, she bounded to the door and called, "Bayonet."

"Take this *thing*," she indicated me with a distasteful jerk of her thumb, "... take this animal to the proper cage ... you understand, 'Bayonet'?"

"Certainly, with the greatest pleasure, Mademoiselle," leered the giant. "I've had a special little place reserved for him for some time now!" He actually giggled with anticipation.

Turning away from me as if I'd never existed, Dominique slammed the door and I could faintly hear the clack of her mules on the stone floor as she walked slowly back to her rooms.

A white hot pain stabbed me in the side.

"This way, my little pigeon," rumbled a now wild-eyed and shivering 'Bayonet', "I can't wait to show you your new home—and you'd better take a good look at the sunshine and the flowers while you can, because you're not going to be seeing them again!"

As we walked out through the garden, the huge guard a step behind me, the other convict gardeners bent industriously over their jobs. Not one even dared to acknowledge my presence.

We passed through the main gate, continued across the compound and up to the steel door, that led down into the dreaded underground solitary row.

As the door opened with a protesting squeal of rusty hinges, I felt the knife pressing harder against my back, and I almost stumbled as I entered the blackness of the cell corridor.

AS THE OUTER DOOR SWUNG closed, there was only a deadly silence. A few steps brought me up to a blank door with a little peephole in it.

From his belt, "Bayonet" took a huge key, turned the lock and then I was shoved violently into a bare room, containing nothing but a board bunk along one wall and a rusty bucket in one corner.

On the wall directly opposite the bunk was a steel plate, to which were riveted leg and arm irons. And, within minutes, I was locked in them, trussed to the wall, standing and helpless!

"Just so you won't be *too* lonely, scum," said "Bayonet" with an unholy grin spreading over his face, "I can promise you that Mademoiselle and I will pay you a visit this evening, and often for a while to come. We'll try to keep you entertained!" Then he strode out of the cell and slammed the door.

There was a small ventilator near the top of the cell and after a while I fancied I heard a weak voice coming from it.

"Who's there?" whispered the voice faintly, "... this is Martene ... Rene Martene ... who are you?"

"It's me, —," I called out, "... how are you doing, Rene?"

"Can't last ... much longer ..." the voice drifted back, just barely audible, "... beatings ... every night ... Dominique and 'Bayonet' ... can't ..." the voice died out in

a sobbing, almost inaudible mumble. The hours passed, dragged, crept by one by one. And then I heard them coming! The cell door was suddenly flung open and the blinding beam of a flashlight struck me in the face.

Behind its brilliance I could just make out the huge form of "Bayonet" and the tall, slim figure of Dominique.

In her right hand she was holding a three-thonged leather whip, with lead tips on each thong. Her fingers were pulsing convulsively about the handle and her breath was coming in pants, almost as if she were in the grip of an uncontrollable lust. Her eyes were frightening, remorseless, with no pupils visible in their black depths. Her mouth was twisted into a line of hate as she raised the whip and swung savagely with all her might at my face.

Locked to the wall, hand and foot, I couldn't protect myself in the slightest—and after a few strokes my blood was running freely from head, chest, arms and stomach. Hot lines of pain were hammering through my body, and it took every ounce of will-power I possessed to keep from screaming.

And all the while, obscenities, known only to the inmates of the Coast brothels, poured from Dominique's raving mouth. As the lashing mounted in fury, I felt my body going limp from shock and the loss of blood. And then, mercifully, a black wave rose up and I knew nothing more.

As if from a great distance, I seem to remember hearing Dominique howl out in fury, "Don't worry, fool, I'll be back . . . and back . . . and back . . . until you're dead!"

HOW MANY DAYS THE beatings went on I do not know. Time had ceased to exist. There was nothing but an infinite, alternate series of pain and blessed unconsciousness, and occasionally a tortured swallow of water and a chew of sour, stale bread and cheese.

Martene, I knew instinctively, was dead.

One last savage beating had left him hanging in his chains—and I vaguely remember that when the day guard on duty came to let him down on his bunk he was lifeless.

Even the guards accustomed to brutality were revolted by Dominique's savagery against the helpless men in the solitary cells—but they were afraid to make any complaint to the Commandant. He was still too obviously attached to his mad mistress.

But then, the miracle happened. One night Dominique appeared alone. With the whip, of course—and the curses. But just as she began ripping into my already running wounds, "Bayonet" did show up—dead drunk!

Something seemed to have changed him. He was belligerent and swaying,

his eyes fixed lustfully on Dominique as her bosom rose and fell with the exertion of her whipping.

Suddenly, in spite of the pain, I knew what to do. I might be killed, but what of it—I would die anyway, if this insane beating kept up!

Through blood-spattered, bruised and swollen lips I shouted to the liquor-inflamed native, "Why don't you see if you can satisfy this crazy woman? Nobody else can, maybe you're the man for it, eh?"

At my words, Dominique screamed in rage and smashed blow after blow over my face and body—but I'd gotten through to "Bayonet"!

All the pent-up longing and lust; all the years of resentment towards her, born out of her contemptuous treatment of him as nothing but a "great black ape" boiled over in the huge guard's liquor-sodden, semi-savage mind.

"Yes!" he roared, pounding on his barrel chest. "You European men, you weaklings, you haven't got what she needs, but I have—and now I'll show you!" Stumbling forward, he grabbed Dominique by her left wrist with a huge paw.

Terror-stricken, the girl swung at his lust-contorted face with her whip, opening his skin to the cheekbone.

But the mighty guard paid no more attention than if he had been stung by a flea. Dragging her out of my sight, as she fought and scratched like a wildcat, he staggered towards an empty cell all the way down the corridor.

The whole area was suddenly filled with inhuman shrieks, moans and wild sobbings. Then finally, there was silence, unbroken except for the

THE DEADLIEST CARGO (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 31)

came from Windy's eyes. I'd started to say something to him about the weather, but stopped when I saw his narrowed, suddenly hard gaze. As I turned towards the steps from the galley to see what he was looking at, he kicked out at me with all his might, catching me squarely in the small of my back! I crashed down on the deck, shaking my head in a daze. Slowly I looked up again—and stared straight into the black barrel of a .45!

Windy's face was like an iceberg, cold, fierce and twisted. Even his voice sounded different. "Alright joker—on your feet," he grunted.

I hesitated maybe only a second or two—but it was too long for Windy. He kicked me once more—in the groin. I crumpled again, unable to stifle the scream of searing agony that tore from my throat.

Another shriek echoed from below. It was Madge. She was just coming up the stairs, her face white and her eyes wide with fright. Sunny was behind her, a gleaming bread knife in her hand, prodding her forward with short, wicked jabs.

We shouted each other's names simultaneously. Then we were facing

heavy rasping breathing of "Bayonet."

Soon his mighty form filled the door to my cell again.

In his hand was the fearsome bayonet, its shine now covered by the deep stain of blood.

"You were right!" his booming voice thundered with all the rampant savagery of his ancestors. "... I have made her know a man . . . and death . . . She said she would rather die than have me touch her . . . so she got her wish . . . after I had mine!"

Suddenly his huge figure slumped over—liquor and the woman had overpowered him.

As I stood chained, watching his body slump to the floor of the corridor, I heard the clump of boots as other guards stormed into the cell block.

One grizzled old veteran, who had passed the body of Dominique lying twisted in death in the cell down the corridor, raised his pistol deliberately and, taking careful aim, shot "Bayonet" through the head.

"And that's the end of this whole mess," he said quietly, as other guards hastily started to get me out of the irons.

The Tigress of El Omar was dead—and I was leaving the solitary cells. Soon my prison term would be finished and I'd be returned to duty once more. As they say, time heals all wounds—at least most wounds. The whip scars on my back are only thin, red lines now . . .

But never in my life will I be able to forget that wild, beautiful, mad creature who lived as violently as she died, Dominique, ecstatic lover—the lady with a whip. ● ● ●

each other, I with a gun at my spine and Madge with a knife at hers. Windy's face twisted in a half-leering grin and he motioned Sunny to move my wife away from the railing. "Nice goin' kid," he snorted.

Then the leer disappeared, and the hard look came into his eyes again. Sunny, too, had that brittle, far-away gaze. Something peculiar was obviously going on in their minds.

WINDY STARTED barking commands. "Turn her around—face to the wall. And keep her covered!" He turned to me to savor my expression, then resumed his orders.

"Well, honey," he asked, winking broadly at Sunny, "what say we give our hosts a bit of entertainment?"

Madge was clad only in shorts and halter. As if by signal, Sunny slashed upward with the knife. I shouted and started to lunge forward, but was stopped by a clout across the neck from the .45 that sent me gagging and reeling. From where I was sprawled on the deck, I saw the glistening ribbon of red trickle down the smooth sun-tanned skin of Madge's back!

PELLET FIRING "45" CAL. AUTOMATIC

Magazine Loading Ammunition Clip — Has Automatic Slide Action — Over 15 Moving Parts



Fires 8 Rounds

An automatic full size model of a high-powered "45" caliber automatic pistol that looks and feels just like the real thing and contains over 15 moving parts. Loads 8 complete rounds in the magazine clip which snaps into the hard butt just like an army "45". Then fires 8 bullet-like pellets as fast as you can pull the trigger. You've got to see the automatic slide action and feel the power to believe it! Great for target shooting, indoors. This is the most authentic model gun we've ever seen.

Learn the Working Mechanism of a "45"

This accurate, model of a high-powered, "45" comes to you disassembled with all the working parts of a "45". It assembles in a jiffy and full instructions are included so that in no time at all you'll learn all the working parts of an automatic. Comes with instructions, full supply of pellets and man-sized silhouette target for target practice.

10 Day Free Trial

Try it for 10 days free. If you are not 100% delighted simply return after 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price. Don't delay! Order now! Simply send \$1 plus 25c shipping charge to:

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS Dept. PA-73
Lynbrook, N. Y.

As real as in the museum!



ALMOST 2 FEET LONG!

YES, ALMOST 2 FEET LONG!—a perfect, ivory-boned skeleton of the mighty TYRANNOSAURUS REX. Down to his last rib, an exact reproduction in scale of the King of Dinosaurs who stood 50 feet long and 20 feet high. Plastic bones are unbreakable, exactly as the original bones looked when science first found them. The gift of the year—for children and adults. It stands on its own feet! Order several right now. Every penny back if not delighted. Send only \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling for each skeleton. Museum Products, Dept. H-6 228 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

POEMS WANTED

To Be Set To Music

Send one or more of your best poems today for FREE EXAMINATION. Any Subject. Immediate Consideration.

Phonograph Records Made

CROWN MUSIC CO., 49 W. 32 St., Studio 989 New York 1

LET THIS FREE SHIRT SAMPLE OUTFIT MAKE MONEY FOR YOU!

Get Your Own Shirts As Bonus!
Wear quality Packard Made-To-Measure shirts you get Free as bonus, and earn big money showing them to men! Smart fabrics, latest dress and sport models sell fast at \$3.95 up. You average \$50.00 a week on orders a day! Perfect fit guaranteed. Earn full time, part time or side line. No experience needed. Write for new FREE Sample Outfit and Bonus Shirt Offer NOW!
PACKARD SHIRT MFG. CORP., Dept. 721 Terre Haute, Ind.



Just cutting the halter hadn't been enough for Sunny. Savagely, she had run her knife across Madge from the small of her back to the base of her neck! The poor girl yelped like a wounded pup and pressed forward sobbing, her body tight against the bulkhead as she fought to stifle the pain. The loose ends of her halter, now wet with blood, hung limply, but the halter stayed on. Sunny's face was distorted with pleasure!

"Move back from that wall," Windy shouted angrily. "Then turn around!"

Dazed, I could only watch in numb horror. Slowly, Madge turned, and the halter fell away. I could see my wife quivering with fear and pain. Sunny looked expectantly at Windy, who nodded tersely in reply. Then she sliced again, this time down the length of Madge's shorts!

I tried to force my wife's screams out of my mind, but it was impossible. My eyes were riveted to her thigh where another stream of blood was starting. With a sudden ripping motion, Sunny tore the remaining shred of clothing off!

As Madge cowered, trying to cover her nakedness, crying hysterically, Windy handed the gun to Sunny. I looked at the blonde's face. A small line of spittle had gathered in the corner of her mouth—her eyes were shining with expectancy.

As long as I live, I'll never forget those next fifteen minutes. Like a primitive animal, Windy took my wife before my very eyes!

Every time I moved, I received another stunning blow from the gun stock. By the time he finished, the side of my head was a throbbing mass of raw welts, and I was gagging in revulsion and burning with a hatred I never knew I could possess.

Once when Madge passed out, Windy slapped her back to consciousness. "I don't want you to miss a bit of this, honey!" And all the while Sunny stood there, writhing in ecstasy at the brutal spectacle.

Later, Sunny dragged Madge bodily down the stairs, and I was pushed viciously after her. I went to my wife and lifted her bruised and bleeding body into the bunk, while the sadistic pair taunted me with obscene remarks.

Madge was unconscious for more than an hour. When she finally came to, her eyes sought mine with the most anguished look I've ever seen on the face of any human being. I knew what was in her mind, and comforted her as well as I could, whispering softly, trying to be close to her even though Sunny was standing over us hardly a yard away with the gun.

"Madge—darling—it's going to be all right. Don't worry, everything's just the same between us. As long as we keep loving each other, everything will turn out okay . . ."

It took hours before that glazed look began to leave her eyes and when Windy came down again, it

was all I could do to keep from leaping at his throat, gun or no gun. But I couldn't take the chance. Not with Madge at his mercy if I failed.

"Now listen, and listen straight," the pirate snarled. "You're gonna follow the channel straight out and head for the Thousand Island group. If you do exactly what I say, maybe I won't touch your missus anymore. But any funny business, and there'll be a repeat performance—only this time I won't be so gentle. And then the two of you'll be dropped overboard with anchors tied to your legs. I can always handle this boat myself if I have to!"

HE WAS IN THE driver's seat, and we knew it. Neither Madge nor I could do a thing. At the first sign of independence the trigger-happy punk was ready to blow his top. So I swung the wheel over and headed straight out into the Gulf, heading for the Keys to the south.

Sunny stayed with Madge, and Windy covered me. I was surprised they kept us alive. The boat was so easy to control in good weather that they could take it anywhere they wanted to go themselves, without the slightest trouble.

My insides were raging in hot anger and frustration. I was almost sick with it. I just couldn't push those horrible moments out of my brain. But I knew that if I let my emotions get the best of me, I'd never live to get even. I had no idea why they wanted to go down to the great group of Keys, but could figure out two courses open to them once we got there. They could kill us, or maroon us on an uninhabited key and make off with the boat. But I wasn't going to worry about that, right then. We were still alive. For the moment that would have to be enough.

Swallowing my anger, I tried to talk to Windy, but he jabbed the gun into my back and barked, "Keep your damned mouth shut! I'll tell you exactly what course to follow." Then I realized he'd been down this coast before, and had some particular objective in mind.

Liberta had never been a speedy boat, her designer having placed primary emphasis on comfort and seaworthiness. I knew we would be hours reaching the islands. After some thought, I tried tickling Windy's vanity by very formally requesting permission to speak. When this was granted, I suggested that we'd all be better off if we would sit below and let the old girl make the run on automatic. After a while, he decided to adopt my suggestion. Obviously, he had everything under control, and standing there for several hours could get mighty tiresome, even for a man with a gun.

I was glad to get that pistol out of the small of my back, yet when I glanced about, I could see that he still held it pointed squarely at my spine. His young face was as hard as flint.

I BELIEVE in SANTA*

* FREDERICK'S,
of course!

TINA
LOUISE

#3884
\$6.98

IMPORTED

NOW...
H-E-L-A-N-C-A

FOR
HER!

#3714
Permanent
Pleated

FOR
HIM!

#3884
\$6.98

#3711 MANDARIN SPY
Nylon sheer nightie with Em-
pire bodice, cut high under
bosom. Metallic braid bright-
ens slit neckline and leg re-
vealing side slits. Black, Red,
White or Blue. Sizes 32 to 38.
\$7.98

#3737 MIDGET MANDARIN
Frederick's so popular baby
doll set with that exotic ori-
ental touch! It's only a touch,
too, because this 2-piece set
is whisper sheer Nylon. Man-
darin collar and slits twinkle
with metallic gold braid. You'll
never beat it for glamour and
for price! Black, Pink or Blue.
Sizes 32 to 40 bust. \$7.98

#3708 TEMPTATION
Strapless Nylon satin nightie
Nylon lace bosom cuddles
femininely, center panel cre-
ates slimming illusion. Night
Black, Flame Red, Pearl White.
Aqua. Sizes 32 to 38. \$12.98

#3845 CORDUROY CUTIE
Cotton corduroy zip front step-
in robe. The interest is deep
plunging lapels and contour
above and below waist, ending
in a waterfall of shirring over
derriere. Tie sash. Hip pockets.
Washable too. Coral or Peacock
Blue. Sizes 10 to 18. \$14.98

#3888 ROBE OF SATIN
Same dramatic styling as
#3845 in rayon satin, Jet
Black, Siren Red or Sky Blue.
Sizes 10 to 18. \$14.98

#3862 DOLL BABY
Frills and flounces run fetch-
ingly around this bosomy
scooped neck. Matching skin
tight pants have frilly trim at
calf. A tremendous pajama
value in Nylon jersey. Car-
nival Red, Maize or Aqua.
Sizes 32 to 38. Just \$6.50

#3714 BIKINI BOMBSHELL
Nylon sheer permanently
pleated apron flares from Nylon
lace hip and tummy band.
Lace edging for luxurious
touch. Midnight Black, Pearl
White or Fireball Red. Sizes
22 inch to 30 inch waist.
2 FOR \$7.75 \$3.98

#1495 BIKINI IMPORT
Just arrived from France!
Men's Helanca Nylon Bikini to
give a fella a "second skin"
... with a luxurious look and
feel that makes it an ideal
gift. Attractively gift boxed.
White only. Sizes: S, M, L.
\$4.50 ea. 2 for \$8.75

#3884 MIDRIFF MADNESS
Frederick's fine and fancy
sheer Nylon harem pajamas
for those Arabian nights.
Opaque bust and bikini briefs
under sheer harem pants,
bodice and sleeves. Elasti-
cized shoulder shifts from
high to low-down loveliness.
Black or Cerise. Sizes 32 to
38. \$6.98

BARGAIN!
\$6.50

Permanent
Pleated

IMPORTED

NOW...
H-E-L-A-N-C-A

FOR
HER!

#3714
Permanent
Pleated

FOR
HIM!

#3884
\$6.98

#3711 MANDARIN SPY
Nylon sheer nightie with Em-
pire bodice, cut high under
bosom. Metallic braid bright-
ens slit neckline and leg re-
vealing side slits. Black, Red,
White or Blue. Sizes 32 to 38.
\$7.98

#3737 MIDGET MANDARIN
Frederick's so popular baby
doll set with that exotic ori-
ental touch! It's only a touch,
too, because this 2-piece set
is whisper sheer Nylon. Man-
darin collar and slits twinkle
with metallic gold braid. You'll
never beat it for glamour and
for price! Black, Pink or Blue.
Sizes 32 to 40 bust. \$7.98

#3708 TEMPTATION
Strapless Nylon satin nightie
Nylon lace bosom cuddles
femininely, center panel cre-
ates slimming illusion. Night
Black, Flame Red, Pearl White.
Aqua. Sizes 32 to 38. \$12.98

#3845 CORDUROY CUTIE
Cotton corduroy zip front step-
in robe. The interest is deep
plunging lapels and contour
above and below waist, ending
in a waterfall of shirring over
derriere. Tie sash. Hip pockets.
Washable too. Coral or Peacock
Blue. Sizes 10 to 18. \$14.98

#3888 ROBE OF SATIN
Same dramatic styling as
#3845 in rayon satin, Jet
Black, Siren Red or Sky Blue.
Sizes 10 to 18. \$14.98

#3862 DOLL BABY
Frills and flounces run fetch-
ingly around this bosomy
scooped neck. Matching skin
tight pants have frilly trim at
calf. A tremendous pajama
value in Nylon jersey. Car-
nival Red, Maize or Aqua.
Sizes 32 to 38. Just \$6.50

#3714 BIKINI BOMBSHELL
Nylon sheer permanently
pleated apron flares from Nylon
lace hip and tummy band.
Lace edging for luxurious
touch. Midnight Black, Pearl
White or Fireball Red. Sizes
22 inch to 30 inch waist.
2 FOR \$7.75 \$3.98

#1495 BIKINI IMPORT
Just arrived from France!
Men's Helanca Nylon Bikini to
give a fella a "second skin"
... with a luxurious look and
feel that makes it an ideal
gift. Attractively gift boxed.
White only. Sizes: S, M, L.
\$4.50 ea. 2 for \$8.75

#3884 MIDRIFF MADNESS
Frederick's fine and fancy
sheer Nylon harem pajamas
for those Arabian nights.
Opaque bust and bikini briefs
under sheer harem pants,
bodice and sleeves. Elasti-
cized shoulder shifts from
high to low-down loveliness.
Black or Cerise. Sizes 32 to
38. \$6.98

Don't Be Flat!

NEW!
FOAM
RUBBER
PADDED

NEW!

- Lifts, Forms!
- Gives Youthful
Back.
- Controls Hip,
Waist, Tummy.

#3133 DREAM MAGIC
This dressiest of Frederick's
bras dips to the lowest and
widest plunge ever to let you
star with fresh, new beauty
'neath sheer or decollete
fashions. Frothy Nylon forms
petal top. Underwired for sup-
port; elastic back! 3-way
strapless! 32 to 36A; 32 to
38B and C cups.
Sultana Black, \$6.95
Star White, \$5.95

#3218 HIP ENHANCER
Now, solve your too-slim-hip
problems! No need to be flat
with this remarkable foam
rubber padded power-flex
panty girdle. Rounds you out
to feminine loveliness, helps
mask too-heavy lower thighs.
One piece crotch, removable
garters. White, Small, Med.,
Large. \$10.95

#3260 "WHISPERS"
New self-supporting half-bra
for youthful, natural curves.
Adjustable. NO straps. Hidden
wires or bones. Magic patent-
ed shape controlling feature
holds you, molds you to the
perfect young-line bustline.
Soft, pliable, long wearing
fabric. Order A, B, C size.
3 months supply. 4 Pairs \$5.98

#3246 SECRET HELPER
French styled panty-girdle in
fine knit Nylon kitty-knit elas-
tic. Satin latex tummy con-
troller trims, elastic band
below derriere design lifts
and molds. Longer legs pro-
vide perfect thigh line. De-
tachable garters. White. Sizes
22 inch to 30 inch waist.
\$9.95

#3155 HOLLYWOOD PROFILE
Magic "In-Up" Angle pad
pushes bust up and in for
deep cleavage, youthful point-
ed look. New inner circle shell
pad never loses its shape.
Nylon leno-elastic firms and
supports. Slipper satin lower
bust, exquisitely stitched Nylon
above. White or Black.
Sizes 32 to 36A, 32 to 38B
or C cup. Only \$5

#184 TWIN STARS
Bikini two-piece Terry cloth
sensational. Snug bra top has
adjustable halter; brief pants
are shirred at sides with elas-
tic to really fit. Perfect for
pin-ups, exercise or sun-bath-
ing. Lime-Gold, White. Sizes
32 to 38. \$4.98



2-PIECE
TERRY-CLOTH

Frederick's
OF HOLLYWOOD

DEPT. NO. 7811
1430 N. CARHUENGA
HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIF.

Please send the following styles: (ORDER BY # NUMBER)

| STYLE NO. | QUANTITY | SIZE | 1st COLOR | 2nd COLOR | PRICE |
|-----------|----------|------|-----------|-----------|-------|
| | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | | |

☐ I ENCLOSE PAYMENT (Add 25c Postage)
☐ SEND C.O.D. (I enclose \$1. deposit on each item)

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

EVERY PENNY REFUNDED IF NOT 100% SATISFIED!

© 1958

BALDNESS

"This hair formula has actually grown full new hair on the bald and balding heads of many, but not all of my clients. I and doctors with whom I have discussed it believe that the activating ingredients were produced by nature. In 1950, the 15th year of my experiments, a solution in my laboratory produced a culture of hair mold-similar to those which produce penicillin and other antibiotics. To my amazement this formula completely eliminated dandruff and itchy scalp and grew hair where it has long been balding," writes one user. My formula and scalp treatment involve no oils, heat or odor and there is no way for others to tell you are treating your scalp except from results. Application and morning hair combing may be done at the same time. My treatment costs \$10 postpaid for an 8 week supply with instructions. If you prefer to read more on this formula, send your name and address for absolutely free information. I believe that my formula in some way assists nature in restimulating growth of hair. I hope you will experience the happy results that so many of my clients have written and shown me."

WALTER FIELD, Dept. 70

6399 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles 48, Calif.

\$1 BRINGS YOU \$18

Discover Flok-Kraft and Earn \$5555 AT HOME—Earn up to \$15.00 per hour spare time. Amazing new Velvet-fiber spray instantly makes any object (Lamps, Radio & TV cabinets, Figurines, Signs, Auto dash boards, toys, furniture, draperies—anything) worth expensive \$5555. Prices like magic, you can spray anything with this beautiful new suede-like finish that feels like rich Velvet. EARN UP TO \$300.00 PER WEEK SPARE TIME—Imagine, materials cost only 3c per square foot. (Average TV or radio cabinet can be beautifully sprayed with this starting new 3-dimensional Velvet finish in 15 minutes at a cost of only 34c in materials. Your charge for this job is at least \$10.00.)

REPRESENTATIVES IN YOUR AREA URGENTLY NEEDED—Own your own business. Work at home in your spare time. Help fill the huge growing demand for this amazing new beautiful Velvet-fiber finish. Orders come from stores, offices, homes, architects, auto dealers, everywhere. Possible \$20,000,000.00 worth of jobs to be done. Investigate today—be first in your area! Actual samples in 16 Radiant Colors. Booklet of 50 Home Business Opportunities and Confidential Details all sent free! Write:

Coast Industries, Los Angeles 61, Calif., Dept. E-12

"WITH GOD All Things Are Possible!"

Are you facing difficult problems? Poor Health? Money or Job Troubles? Unhappiness? Drink? Love or Family Troubles? Would you like more Happiness, Success and "Good Fortune" in Life? If you have any of these Problems or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful NEWS of a remarkable NEW WAY OF PRAYER that is helping thousands to glorious new happiness and joy. Just clip this message now and mail with your name, address and 25c to cover postage and handling. We will rush this wonderful NEW MESSAGE OF PRAYER and Faith to you by AIR MAIL, absolutely FREE! We will also send you this FREE GOLDEN CROSS for you to keep and treasure!

Life-Study Fellowship
BOX 8512, NOROTON, CONN.



BOOKS for ADULTS

Too shocking for prudes and bluebones, but sure to delight you and your broadminded friends: Brazenly frank and daring stories with intimate man-woman situations, racy action and vivid episodes of raw lust and naked passion. Just send this ad, your full address (please print) and \$3 for your sizzling sample. No CODs. Shipped sealed and marked "Personal" on 7-day money-back guarantee. Don't miss it. Order NOW! FRANKWELL CO., Rm 366, P.O. Box 120, Union City, N.J.

RUPTURE!

An amazing Air-Cushion Invention allows body freedom at work or play. Light, neat, cool, sanitary. Durable, cheap. Day and night protection helps Nature support weakened muscles gently but surely. No risk. Sent on Trial! Write NOW for free Booklet and Proof of Results. All correspondence confidential.

Brooks Company, 131 State St., Marshall, Mich.

MEN! WOMEN! OVER 40!

Clip This Coupon and Save \$3.25
DISCOVER ROYAL JELLY

The Queen Bee's Answer to Longer Life Introductory offer! Mail this coupon and 50¢ handling for the double strength \$3.75 ten day supply ENERJOL CAPSULES (Double Strength Royal Jelly and Oyster Concentrate). See for yourself what Royal Jelly really is, how it acts for you, and why so many thousands of men and women over 40 are taking Royal Jelly... the Queen Bee's Answer to Longer Life. No further cost. No obligation. Plain wrapper.

OWEN LABORATORIES

Dept. 851-W

540 S. Plymouth Ct. Chicago 5, Ill.

Fortunately for us, the gas tanks were almost full. I knew they would never have consented to stop at a marine station to refuel. I cursed myself for having been sentimental enough to have picked them up in the first place. Lord knows, there had been enough warnings against hitchhikers published in the last few years. But I was damned well going to get back at them, or die in the attempt.

The hours dragged by. Madge was resting comfortably in the bunk, still too weak to walk.

During that afternoon, I spotted a couple of fishing boats directly in our path, about a hundred feet apart. Although I was tempted I knew better than to try to signal, or obviously swing around them, so I held to a course midway between the craft.

An hour or so later, Windy began to get restless. We were all up on deck now, Madge huddled in blankets against the bulkhead, shivering despite the warmth.

Turning to Sunny, Windy suddenly said, "Go on down now and bring up our little pet."

I thought Sunny looked a little shocked, and that in itself was disturbing. It would take a hell of a lot to ruffle that one. She began to protest, "It's too soon, Windy!"

But he repeated grimly, "Bring him up here—now."

SUNNY DUCKED BELOW, and after a moment was back on deck, clutching an odd-looking little cage in her hand. It couldn't have been more than six inches square, and must have been concealed in her suitcase when she came aboard. She handled it gingerly, as if she were afraid that it might explode. There was a carrying handle on top of the crude, screen-wire affair, and a sliding metal door on one side.

Windy snatched at the cage and started talking to its almost invisible occupant, in a strange, sickeningly-sweet tone, all the while keeping his gun pointed at me. In spite of that, curiosity got the better of me. I turned and got a good look at what was inside. A dead coral snake!

For all the lack of sense I had shown previously, I had brains enough to know that this tiny pink reptile, black-headed and no bigger around than a pencil, was perhaps the deadliest serpent on earth! His venom was far more murderous than that of the largest rattlesnake. It could paralyze all the nerve centers of the body and stop the heart instantly, as fast as a deep whiff of deadly cyanide gas.

Windy just sat there with the little cage before him, apparently fascinated by the antics of its occupant. Then, like a flash, I realized that this young killer-rapist intended to turn the snake loose before they left the boat! If he was trying to scare us by letting our imaginations run wild, he was succeeding admirably.

As the afternoon wore on, Windy started studying the indentations of

the islets with an eye that showed he knew exactly where he was going. Just after dusk, he suddenly sang out, "Alright loverboy, swing in between those two keys, and then take it easy. I'll tell you where to anchor!"

Half an hour later, after some deliberate navigation, winding among the tiny islands, he ordered me to kill the engines and drop the hook. We were now lying in a neck-deep channel surrounded on all sides by a maze of keys. Beyond the mangrove thickets lining the shores, I could see no evidence of any human habitation.

As soon as we hove to at anchor, Windy sent Sunny down for their bags. After they dropped them in our dinghy, the two of them jumped down. As Windy cast off the skiff's painter, he hurled the little cage right onto the floor of the deckhouse!

Even in the deep twilight, I could see that the door of the cage had been opened. As they rowed away, I heard Windy's mocking laugh echoing back, and impotent hatred surged into my mouth with a bitter, green taste.

From the cage the most beautiful—and most deadly—thread of living coral I have ever seen wriggled forth. It made no effort to attack us. Rather, it slithered away instantly down between the ribs of the hull and disappeared in the direction of the engine room.

The snake was gone. But even so, we were helpless. He could be anywhere. The slightest move on our part could bring him at us. For the moment, I could only sit quietly, comforting Madge, watching Windy and Sunny move shoreward. They finally slipped into a little channel and tied up. I could hear them thrashing through the undergrowth for a while, but after that, all was silent.

Feebly, Madge whispered, "We've got to get that snake—before he gets us..."

SHE WAS RIGHT, of course. The slender reptile was in the engine room, but from there he could slide through the tiniest of apertures into either cabin, or even back up into the deckhouse. If we tried to get away, the very act of starting the engine would be certain to cause him to move to another compartment... any compartment. And contact with him meant death.

I knew that, yet I dreaded the thought of going down into the engine room to hunt for the coral killer. All odds were with the snake—down there I would only be able to crawl.

But there was no help for it, and I found I was fortified by the tremendous anger that had been building up in me. Now, at least, I could take some action...

I picked up the little cage and seized a short stick. Then I raised the engine room hatch and in the dim afterglow looked carefully about. There was no sign of a snake.

I asked Madge to hand me a flashlight, and lowered myself carefully

DANCE to ROMANCE

LEARN TO DANCE IN ONLY **1** WEEK

**Become An Expert Dancer
in Just Minutes a Day!**

**Yes! You Dance a New Step Each Evening
for 7 Days or**

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!



**NOW—
Start to
DANCE
Your Way
to
ROMANCE!**

WALTZ

FOX-TROT RHUMBA

SAMBA CONGA

SQUARE DANCES

LINDY

TANGO

JITTERBUG

FOX-TROT RHUMBA

SAMBA CONGA

SQUARE DANCES

LINDY

TANGO

BE POPULAR . . . GET MORE FUN OUT OF LIFE

The good dancers have the best times . . . get the most invitations. Here's your chance to own this new, complete, Short-Cut Course

to expert dancing. And, **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** if it isn't everything we say it is. The bonus book of Square Dances is yours.

**COMPLETE COURSE of
DANCE INSTRUCTION ONLY \$1.98**

MAIL DOUBLE REFUND COUPON NOW!

Pickwick Co., Dept. RMA-12
Box 463, Midtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.

Send, at once, the Complete Course of Dance Instruction. For my promptness, include the Book of Square Dances. On delivery, will pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. If not delighted and thrilled within 7 days, may return the Dance Course for REFUND OF DOUBLE THE PURCHASE PRICE. The Book of Square Dances is mine to keep.

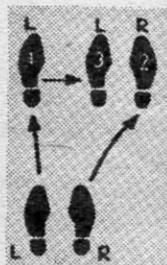
Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ **SAVE MONEY:** Send payment now, and we pay the 48¢ postage. No APO, FPO, or Foreign C.O.D.'s.

This new speed-method makes learning to dance so simple, quick and easy — you will amaze your friends in one single week! You'll be able to say "good-bye" to loneliness and "hello" to fun and romance. Of course, if you enjoy being a wallflower this easy, quick, self-teaching method is not for you. But, if you want to get out of your rut and start living — send for this Complete Dance Instruction Course on our **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!** You have nothing to lose, and popularity and good times to gain, so act now! For your promptness, we include without extra charge, a wonderful book of Square Dances.



A picture of a dancing couple shows you each step and movement; easy follow-the-foot-print drawings for every step of each complete dance. Simple-to-read instructions. All together, this new speed-method makes it easy and quick to learn to dance.



**BONUS
for
PROMPTNESS**

Act today — and for your promptness we send you, without extra charge, a complete book of Square Dances. So mail the coupon now!



DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

You must learn to dance, in the privacy of your own home, in 7 days, or you may return the Complete Course of Dance Instruction for immediate refund of double your purchase price. The Bonus Book of Square Dances is yours to keep.

PICKWICK CO.

Box 463, Midtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.

giant inflatable toys of
pre-historic monsters



**7 GIGANTIC
DINOSAURS**
for \$100
plus 25c
post.

up to 4 feet tall

Command these fun-loving pre-historic
monsters to your every prank. Toss them
in the air and they always land on their
feet. Made of molded one-piece
quality latex, completely inflatable
with genuine toss-up foot action.
Thrill to their fascinating names.

PLATEOSAURUS - SEA SERPENT
PROTODRACON - TRITASNAPATUS
SPHENACODON - TRACHODON
GERATOSAURUS

7 different
pre-historic
monsters

Each set contains all 7 DINOSAURS for
only \$1.00 plus 25c postage and handling per
set. The most exciting gift a child can
receive. Money Back Guarantee. In ordering
please PRINT name and address.

GIANT DINOSAURS, Dept. H-13

114 EAST 32nd ST.

NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

LUCKY LODESTONES?



MAGNETIC LODESTONES are
truly ANCIENT. Romans and
Greeks used them in BIBLICAL
TIMES. We offer our ANCIENT
BRAND of highly MAGNETIC
same type the ANCIENTS may have used. Our AN-
CIENT BRAND of highly MAGNETIC LODESTONES, the
come to you in a red flannel bag, together with a
so-called Talmudic Seal of Luck No. 20, as shown
in the 6th and 7th BOOK OF MOSES by Louis de
Claremont. All FOUR items for only \$2.00 postpaid
or \$2.50 C.O.D. We make no claims and sell them
only as curios.

ANCIENT PRODUCTS, DEPT. 224-T

504 HICKSVILLE RD.

MASSAPEQUA, N. Y.

EYE GLASSES by MAIL As low as \$1.95

WRITE FOR FREE
CATALOG with 14
LENS SAMPLE CARD

Thousands of
Customers
Est. 1939



QUALITY READING — or BIFOCAL GLASSES for FAR and NEAR.
Recommended for folks approximately 40 years or
older who do not have astigmatism or disease of the
eye, and who have difficulty reading or seeing far.

ADVANCE SPECTACLE CO., Inc., Dept. ARM
537 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Party Records FOR ADULTS ONLY

THEY'RE TERRIFIC! Brand new series
of exclusive records. Racy ditties and gay
parodies about those spicy, intimate mo-
ments. Really shocking, but so much fun
for you and your guests. Complete set of
EIGHT DIFFERENT SELECTIONS on
finest quality 78 or 45 r.p.m. records (state
choice), sent prepaid in plain, sealed pack-
age for \$4.95 (no c.o.d.'s). SPECIAL OF-
FER: Two Different Sets of 16 Recordings
for only \$8.95. For a thrilling adventure in
adult entertainment, order yours Today!

NATIONAL, Dept. 49-F Box 5, Sta. E, TOLEDO 9, OHIO

REAL ESTATE BE A BROKER

PAYS BIG! SEND FOR FREE, BIG, ILLUS-
TRATED CATALOG NOW! Graduates report
making substantial incomes. Start and run your
own business quickly. Men, women of all ages,
learn easily. Course covers Sales, Property
Management, Appraising, Loans, Mortgages, and
related subjects. STUDY AT HOME or in class-
rooms in leading cities. Diploma awarded.
Write TODAY for free book! No obligation.
Approved for World War II and Korean Veterans

WEAVER SCHOOL OF REAL ESTATE (Est. 1936)
2022 Grand Avenue Kansas City, Mo.

GIANT 40TH
Anniversary
CATALOG
72 PAGES!
ALL NEW!

**DICE
CARDS**

Never before
available...
72 pages, 40th
Anniversary Blue
Book Catalog. New-
est types of Perfect



Dice, Magic Dice, Magic Cards (READ
THE BACKS)—Inks, Daubs, Poker Chips,
Gaming Layouts, Dice Boxes, Counter
Games, Punch Boards. LIMITED SUP-
PLY. WRITE TODAY!

Send name, address and 25c to
cover postage and handling.

K. C. CARD CO., Room 558

62 831 S. WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Read The Backs!
Full Information
On CONTACT
LENSES (See
Catalog)

down. Still I saw nothing, and was
conscious only of the healthy, hot
smell of engine oil about our power
plant.

Suddenly, I saw the snake's shiny
black head rise up. His body was
partly covered by bilge water, but his
beady little eyes appeared fascinated
by the glare of the 5-cell flashlight,
and he had ceased to move.

Inching as close as I dared, I had
to decide whether to attempt to get
the little devil back into the cage, or
try to kill him with the piece of
wood. I had to make up my mind
quickly.

The way he held quiet in the blind-
ing light decided me. It just might
hold him fascinated long enough to
permit me to make my play. Pin-
pointing him in the spotlight, I
dropped the stick, drew a long breath,
and then slammed the open door of
the cage down over that wicked little
black head! After that I had no
choice. It was either his life or ours.
I bore down in the six inches of water
until I could see his head and most
of his body rise up within the cage.

Instinctively, he fought to keep
his head above that oily salt water,
and in another moment all of his
slender length was up inside the
wire netting. Then I reached care-
fully below and slipped the sliding
door shut!

For a while I just lay there, con-
scious only of how nice it was to have
the snake caged again, and with no
drop of his venom in my veins.

Almost at once Madge called from
above, "Are you all right?" and I
was most happy to inform her that
I had the coral snake where he
wouldn't hurt anyone—at least not
for the moment...

As soon as I had climbed into the
deckhouse again I set the little cage
carefully down and began peeling
off my outer clothing and tying my
shoes about my neck.

Madge asked me what I was going
to do. I told her I was going ashore
to bring back my dinghy. I didn't
tell her my real purpose. She protest-
ed. "You know these waters. They're
dangerous to swim in, and Windy has
a gun. Let's get out of here!"

PERHAPS I SHOULD have listened to
her. But a fellow will do anything
when he gets mad enough. I seized
the cage in one hand and slipped into
the tepid water. Keeping the snake
out of water, I made the best time I
could ashore. I knew these waters,
and was most grateful to reach the
stern of the moored dinghy without
incident. I set the cage on a thwart
in the skiff, clambered in, and got
ashore. Then I put on my shoes.

Picking up the little cage, I fol-
lowed what appeared to be a little-
used path through the palmettos.
After perhaps a hundred yards I
stopped dead. There, just ahead of
me, was what appeared to be the
wall of a small shack. A glimmer of
light came through the window facing
me.

As noiselessly as possible, I worked
my way up to the window. Beyond
the edge of the drawn blind I found I
could look inside.

There were four people, seated
about a small table. On the table were
stacked some twenty cylinders.
Windy and Sunny were there, and
two men I had never seen before.

One of the strangers was looking
at his watch, and I could pick up
some of his words. I got the general
gist of the conversation. They wished
to convert the contraband—those cyl-
inders apparently contained narcotics
—into cash when their boat arrived,
then be put ashore at Naples, where I
guessed they would hire a car and
drive to Miami. It was a good setup.
And the thought of that other boat
coming in while I was ashore made
it essential that I do what I had to
do as soon as possible.

The only weapon I had, of
course, was the little coral snake, and
Windy himself had taught me how
to use it. By now, I could hear the
little devil in a frenzy at the rough
treatment he had been receiving.

Leaning down, I picked up a rock
and smashed the window pane. Then
I yanked the blind up, slid the cage
door back, and even before the smug-
glers could shout, heaved the snake
right onto the table!

Instantly, the tiny demon was out
of his cell! Windy instinctively reach-
ed for the dope, but the snake was
faster. The deadly fangs sank into
his wrist. I knew that would be all
for Windy, but I couldn't wait to see
what happened next. One of the men
was shooting at the window, and I
could hear the other tearing at the
door latch. Sunny was gripping
Windy's arm and screaming like a
crazy woman!

I ran like a scared rabbit back
to the dinghy and was thankful none
of the slugs found their mark. The
dark protected me. Neither the other
fellow nor Sunny appeared, and I
knew where Windy was.

I jumped aboard, threw off the
mooring, and pulled with all my
might for *Luberta*. Leaping aboard,
I assured Madge everything was O.K.,
but didn't stop for further talk. I
grabbed a knife and slashed through
our anchor rope.

Back in the deckhouse, I revved up
the engines and we really roared out
of that channel. Then suddenly, I
made out the outline of another craft
ahead, feeling its way slowly in from
the Gulf. Like ourselves, it had no
lights burning. Just in time, I swung
around the big cruiser. It didn't fol-
low, and I figured they would check
with those on the key before coming
after us. That gave us a little bit of
a head start.

By then we were running up the
coast with everything the engines
could push out. I wished mightily
for a two-way radio, so I could con-
tact the Coast Guard. As it was, we
had to make the run all the way to
Naples before reporting to the cut-
ter stationed there.

PLEASURE-LADEN BOOKS for MEN



10. LETTERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS by Alfred S. Myers. Provides you with specific instructions on every phase and problem of social and business correspondence. There are over 300 model letters, among them invitations, thank-you, condolence and sympathy, friendly letters, letters of application, of inquiry, and of complaint, sales letters—virtually every type of letter anyone is likely to write—and also replies to such letters includes form, punctuation, and spelling. **\$1.00**

64. POWER TOOL PROJECTS by Tom Riley. For the growing legion of power tool owners here are step-by-step photos, material lists, cutaway drawings—for all kinds of projects like built-ins and wall desks, furniture, play equipment, and many more, plus tricks professionals use. Cloth bound. **\$2.00**

52. YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE A BABY! by Abner I. Weissman, M.D. Gives a detailed explanation of the factors or difficulties that may prevent normal reproductive functioning. Offers simple advice which oftentimes is all that is needed. Also describes the methods which medical science uses today to remove many of the obstacles to successful conception and childbirth. **\$2.98**

16. SELF-INSTRUCTION IN THE PIANO. You will play a song in half-an-hour with the help of this easy-to-follow course of instruction. **\$1.00**

17. MANNERS FOR MILLIONS by S. C. Hadida. Rules of etiquette for all occasions, covering every possible problem. Information and advice on: Introductions—Conversation—Table Manners—At the Theatre—In a Restaurant—Traveling—Tips—Community and Neighbors—Visiting—Clubs—Games and Sports—Social Correspondence—Entertaining—Dances—Teas—Formal, Buffet, Meals, Luncheons—Bridge Parties, House Parties—Guests—Weddings—Funerals—What to wear, say, do on all special occasions—Manners in Business—A necessity in every home. **\$1.25**

18. FOLK DANCES FOR ALL by Michael Herman. Nineteen folk dances from fifteen countries are presented, with instructions describing each dance step by step and with illustrations to show how it is done. The music for each dance is given in form of piano score, and specific phonograph records are recommended. Among the dances are: Bavarian Landler, Sicilian Tarantella, Bulgarian Tropicana, Norwegian Polka, Swiss Weggis, Estonian Elde Ratas, etc. **\$1.00**

20. PARTY GAMES FOR ALL by Mason & Mitchell. Gives easy directions for hundreds of indoor games, riddles, social mixers, contests, stunts, skits and entertainment ideas. For any social gathering, for young and adults—and a great enough variety to make any gathering gay, original, and delightful. **\$1.00**

22. BALLROOM DANCES FOR ALL by Th. E. Parson. What happens to you when everyone starts to dance? Do you join the fun... or do you sit and watch alone? This book is a complete guide for self-instruction in various dance routines. It contains step-by-step instructions with illustrations for the basic step patterns and variations of the most popular social dances—Fox-Trot, Waltz, Rumba, Samba, Tango, Mambo and Lindy—together with rhythm, posture, leading and following, etc. **\$1.00**

23. READING CHARACTER FROM HANDWRITING by Dorothy Sara. Your handwriting reveals the real you. Every stroke of pen on paper discloses character, abilities and desires—often hidden and unknown to you. Discover your talents, likes, love and career possibilities. This book will enable you to "read" own handwriting and of any other person—whether for pleasure, guidance or profit. **\$1.00**

24. SMALL HOME DECORATING. Gives you hundreds of plans and suggestions on how to choose and buy, combine and arrange furniture and accessories for every room in the house. Tells what is good furniture and good taste, what goes with what and how to get a full dollar's value for every dollar spent. Tells how to recognize period furniture; even advises on draperies, slip covers, bed-spreads; how to handle "difficult" size rooms; how to remodel; color guide—everything, the author hasn't missed a trick. 45 chapters, hundreds of illust. **\$2.00**

25. BOOKKEEPING MADE EASY by Alexander L. Sheff. A simple self-teaching aid to the mastery of bookkeeping. Explains every element of bookkeeping, with easy lessons and illustrations. You can learn enough to qualify as a bookkeeper. You can start and handle set of books for small business. Fully meets requirements of current business practice. **\$1.25**

Practical Lessons in HYPNOTISM

It is written in plain language, and all the statements are absolute facts. This is a big 264-page book, complete and encyclopedic in its contents, which include the following chapters: Qualifications of a Hypnotist—What Kind of a Subject—Favorable and Unfavorable Influences—Precautions to be Observed—How to Hypnotize—The Hypnotist's Secret—Hypnotism in Business and in Social Life—Awakening a Subject—Mind-Reading, Telepathy, Clairvoyance—Miscellany. Hypnotism is today acknowledged to be an exact science. Its blessings and powers belong to all who desire them. **\$2.00**

11. EVERYDAY SPEECH by Bess Sondel. It tells the reader how to say what he means and how to make sure the listeners will understand—whether in everyday conversation, group discussion or platform speaking. Learn to use the right word and correct pronunciation. Speak colorfully and forcefully. **\$1.00**

50. IT'S FUN TO DRAW



A Complete Self-Instruction Course and Reference Book—with over 1000 How-to-do-it Sketches and Drawings. Take a pencil in your hand, lay down a piece of paper, open the first page of this book—and you are on the way to becoming an artist. The technique of drawing is very simple. In drawing a landscape, portrait, nude, house, anything—the artist first sketches in the outlines, then he makes his drawing more and more finished. This book shows you how to start, how to add tones, form, detail, realism. It includes specific instruction, advice, tricks, on: Still Life, Landscapes, Human Figures, Portraits, Lettering, Advertising Art, Illustrations, Cartoons, Comic Strips, Fashion Drawing, Animals—and much more! **\$1.00**

30. TOUCH TYPEWRITING FOR ALL by John C. Evans. A complete easy-to-learn course for self-instruction. Contains charts of the standard keyboards, five most popular typewriter models with identification of each part and use, lessons and drills for developing confidence and speed—even business forms, spelling, punctuation, etc. **\$1.00**

31. WOMEN'S MEDICAL PROBLEMS by Maxine Davis. Covers a large number of intimate subjects, such as the menopause, pregnancy, miscarriage, sterility, breast cancer detection, hormones, chest and back pains, missed periods, and other problems. American Medical Association calls this, "The most satisfying medical guide for women." **\$3.00**

32. UPHOLSTERING—by F. J. Christopher. Shows the home handyman (or woman) how to re-upholster and repair chairs, sofas, loves, rosettes, divans, and other types of stuffed furniture. Complete instructions for tools and materials, tying and replacing springs, repairing wood frame, padding, burlap, webbing, attaching outer material, piping, pleating, fitting corners and curved areas, etc. Special sections on foam rubber upholstery and slip covers. 128 pages. 65 illustrations. **\$1.00**

70. HOMES YOU CAN BUILD. 25 homes including split level, ranch-style, two-story, ideas, information, costs. Blue-prints available. **\$2.00**

67. HOW TO BUILD A RECREATION ROOM In Your Basement or Attic, by B. Baer. Every home needs a rumpled room, hobby room, play room, or whatever you call it. Here are ideas and dozens of plans—from barge walls to finished room—for simple or elaborate entertainment rooms. Covers ceilings, walls, floors, lighting, built-in units, bars, displays, etc. **\$1.50**

34. HANDBOOK OF CRAFTS. This book is intended for anyone interested in creating beautiful objects with his hands. Purposely planned for ease of understanding, it is replete with hundreds of photographs and drawings to show graphically each step in any particular process. There is ceramics, lapidary work, enameling on copper, carving, leathercraft, weaving, silk screen painting, doll making, basketry, hooking rugs, and animal carving. **\$2.00**

36. HOW TO READ YOUR HANDS. Character analysis through reading of the lines of the hands is here presented in a clear, interesting and easily-understood way. Our hands are our Life Map—a map that reveals our talents, characteristics, potentialities, likes and dislikes, in short our destiny! In the finding out of hidden talents, in the choice of a career, in the detection and foretelling of future aspects of Marriage, Children, Health and Life, Wealth and Position, and other personal questions—reading the lines of the hands can reveal the facts. **\$1.00**

37. REDUCING MADE EASY by Dr. Wm. A. Block. Reduce 10 to 100 pounds yet eat all you want. Take inches off your waist, hips and thighs and other parts of body. You'll lose fast—and you'll keep slim with the aid of this book. No drugs, no massage, no dope, no dangerous compounds. Just sensible diets—including 77 Lush Diets—basically 7 DAY DIET—7 Steps to a BEAUTIFUL BODY, etc. **\$1.00**

53. BE YOUR OWN TELEVISION REPAIRMAN by E. A. Campbell. Unique new book makes it easy as ABC to repair your own set. Contains a "picture-gallery" of TV troubles. You turn the pages until you come to the picture which matches the faulty picture on your set. Underneath is information as to cause of trouble; and directions just what to do to correct this trouble. Book covers set from 1948 to 1955. Also has tube layout chart, tells how to eliminate interference, how to select and put up antennas, explains how a set works, etc. **\$1.00**

54. CIVIL SERVICE HANDBOOK by Wm. Allan Brooks. How to go about getting a lifetime, well-paying government job. Where you get information, arrange for examination, etc. on jobs such as: post office, policeman, clerk, court attendant, draftsman, guard, janitor, nurse, electrician, inspector, etc. **\$1.00**

55. NATURAL FIGURE DRAWING by Anton Refregier. Presents the subject thoroughly, for both beginner and artist. Materials, How To Begin, Different Techniques, Anatomy, Light and Shade, How to "See" and Draw What You See—plus a series of photographs, specially posed, of male and female figures with accompanying line sketches to show just how the figure is drawn in every action and position. **\$1.00**

56. SPECIAL "LOVE GUIDE" PACKAGE—consists of 4 separate booklets: The Art of Kissing, How To Make Love, So You Think It's Love, and How To Write Love Letters—each contains helpful, intimate information to guide you in the problems and pleasures of romance and love. Complete Package. **\$1.00**

66. HOW TO BUILD FIREPLACES AND BARBECUES, by B. Baer. Complete selection of barbecues you can build from portable models to elaborate designs—from 40¢ cost to many dollars. And complete selection of fireplaces you can build—Early American, Rustic, English, Modern, etc. at costs from \$12 to \$150. Everything clearly explained. **\$1.50**

65. INVENTOR'S HANDBOOK by Ernest Zadig. The most comprehensive, fact-backed book to profitable inventing from the conception of the idea through its development—protection—and marketing. Tells what is patentable and how to get a patent and how to make money (and protect yourself) from your invention. Cloth bound. **\$2.00**

62. WOODWORKING—by E. Stierl. Information on hand and electric tools, woods, paints and varnishes, numerous projects, making repairs, etc. 386 pages. **\$1.50**

63. HOME REPAIRS AND IMPROVEMENTS—by E. Stierl. A thorough illustrated coverage of projects for the upkeep of the home—covers: carpentry, electrical, roofing, concrete, masonry, heating, painting and papering, glazing, etc. 375 pages. **\$1.50**

69. PRIZE WINNING PHOTOGRAPHY. Landscapes, prize nudes, portraits, animals, children, news. How they were taken. A course in prize photography. **\$2.00**

"AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO"

by B. J. Cosneck

Will equip you with a powerful, devastating defense (and offense, too) against any physical danger. Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight. This 96 page, 200-photograph book gives you all the grips, blows, pressures, pulls, jabs—all the tactics, secrets and know-how which are so deadly effective in "putting an attacker out of business." The writer is co-author with Jack Dempsey of "How To Fight Tough" and he was twice the Big-Ten Collegiate wrestling champion. He knows his stuff and Combat Judo tells it. **\$1.00**

60. SEX, MARRIAGE AND LOVE CUSTOMS AROUND THE WORLD. Tells how many customary and unusual love ways began and developed, and are practiced even today. Describes and illustrates: spooning, courting, love-making, love-letters, love potions, morals, censoring, valentines, mating, grande passion, rare early marriages, cannibal customs, intimacy, love superstitions, unusual kisses, lovers' dreams, and meanings, where women woo, taboos, monogamy, polygamy, polyandry, infidelity, strange loves, love among primitive people, in ancient times, in different parts of world today. **\$1.00**

48. ABC SHORTHAND METHOD by Wm. Allan Brooks. If you can read English, you can easily learn this system. 12 simple lessons, based on regular alphabet, no symbols to memorize. **\$1.00**

Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Your Money Back!

Mail This No-Risk Coupon TODAY!

BERWICK SALES CO., Dept. TV-95
261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

I enclose \$..... for which mail me the book or books I have circled below. If not satisfied, I can return them for full refund.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 10 | 11 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 |
| 30 | 31 | 32 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 50 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 |
| 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | | |

Name.....
Address.....
City and Zone..... State.....

The FLIMSEY REPORT



The doctor's opus on the sexual behavior of the human female is OK as far it goes. However, if you really want the lowdown on the ladies, then THE FLIMSEY REPORT is it. Loaded with feminine dynamite and with dozens of gags, cartoons, facts, outrageous exaggerations, hopeful wishes, guaranteed to give you the most hilarious and titillating moments since your first game of post office. **\$1.00**

New Isotronic Training Method

LEARN TV REPAIR IN ONE SHORT WEEK!

Now, after 5 year's research—a streamlined training system that **obsoletes all others!** In just 7 days you may earn \$150 weekly, without paying up to \$250 for training, studying long months! Developed by electronic scientists in cooperation with major TV mfr's., the new Isotronic method is the most practical ever devised! For conclusive proof, write for details and **FREE SAMPLE LESSON.** Use it on your own set or a friend's—repair it—convince yourself you can make big money immediately in your own TV business! **Hurry—Free Lesson supply limited. Write: Electronic Engineering Co., Dept. B-41-B 1038 So. La Brea, Los Angeles 19, Calif.**



MOVIES

An Adventure in Beauty for adults. Brand new series of exclusive films. Really beautiful motion studies of Hollywood's loveliest cuties featuring many close-ups. Packed with alluring routines; the kind you will like. A different model featured in each exciting film. For a treasure chest of eye-filling beauty, order now at **NEW LOW PRICES!**

THREE 8mm. B&W 50 ft. reels \$4.95
(Six for \$9.90—12 for \$19.80)

THREE 16mm. B&W 100 ft. Silent or Sound films (state choice) \$9.95

Shipped prepaid in plain, sealed package. No C.O.D.'s.
NATIONAL, Dept. 49-F, Box 5, Sta. E, TOLEDO 9, OHIO



**SPARKLING
8 x 10
ENLARGEMENT
only 49c**

FREE!

On orders of 2 or more we will send you one sparkling wallet size print **FREE!**

Mail us any photo, snapshot or negative and receive, postpaid, your enlargement on double-weight paper. Nothing else to pay. Original returned unharmed. Get beautiful hand coloring, only 50¢ additional each print. C.O.D.'s accepted on orders of 2 or more, plus C.O.D. charges. Satisfaction Guaranteed. **QUALITY VALUES, STUDIO 4-A BOX 222 COOPER STATION, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.**

NERVOUS

My name is John Winters and "nerves" made my life miserable. So compare my suffering with yours and be prepared to hear the happiest news in years—for men and women of all ages. I suffered with the agony that so often builds up from simple nervous disturbances, fears, anxiety—jitters, quivers, flutters, headaches, loss of sleep and appetite. No one seemed to understand. I was growing older, worried about family, job, money, health—almost frantic at times! I tried so many things. Then one day I consulted a famous Doctor in New York. He told me about an amazing new medical discovery—new and different, the safest and greatest of its kind in his long experience. I am so happy I want every one who suffers to know about this wonderful tranquilizing help for feeling calm all day—for sleeping well at night—for feeling free from the fear of "nerves". Please send your name and address and I'll make you a free gift of this most welcome news. **John Winters, Apt. 3812 313 E. 53 St., NY 22, NY**

ILLUSTRATED BOOKLETS

The kind YOU will enjoy. Each one of these booklets is size 3x4 1/2 and is **ILLUSTRATED** with 8 page cartoon **ILLUSTRATIONS** of COMIC CHARACTERS and is full of fun and entertainment. 20 of these booklets **ALL DIFFERENT** sent prepaid in plain envelope upon receipt of \$1.00. No checks or C.O.D. orders accepted.

TREASURE NOVELTY CO. Dept. 350
182 Knickerbocker Station New York 2, N. Y.

Government Oil Leases Low As \$1 Per Acre

You do no drilling, pay no taxes, may realize a king-size profit without ever leaving home. Write for free map and literature.

American Oil Scouts, Dept. RM 7321 Beverly Blvd.
Los Angeles 36, Calif.



EARN EXTRA CASH!

It's Easy to Take Orders for Advertising Book Matches! Every business in town is your prospect. No experience needed; we show you how! Millions sold daily! Manufacturer offers you year-round prestige opportunity with steady repeat earnings. Rush postcard today for details on **FREE** Sales Outfit, samples.

MATCH CORPORATION OF AMERICA
Dept. HO-9, 3433-43 W. 48th Place, Chicago 32, Ill.

AT NAPLES IRAN into the harbor, weaved among the fleet of anchored fish boats, and made directly for the long, gray Coast Guard cutter moored at the dock. When I shouted, the boys seized my lines and the skipper appeared on deck. In a few words I told him what had happened to us, what the smugglers' boat looked like, and about where I thought it should be.

He looked at me curiously for a moment, then gave his orders. The ship came to life. Within minutes it was leaving the harbor. We took *Luberta* out among the anchored craft, dug in the hook and prepared for the night. Madge kept crying, and I kept trying to comfort her. But there are some wounds that just won't heal.

It seemed a long time till dawn. I rolled out then and looked shoreward. There was the cutter, moored at her dock. Alongside her was tied a cruiser.

The skipper came to the rail. He looked tired. "Thought you'd be

over," he said. "They tried to outrun us but we had too much speed for them. The whole gang is in the lock-up." Then he gave me a funny look, "except for those two the doc says died of coral snake bite—that young bastard who . . . that punk and the blonde."

It was fate. "This Castle and the girl never knew what hit 'em. All I ask of you now is to stick around for the coroner's inquest tomorrow, O.K.?"

We could stand a little layover. I didn't want to view any corpses, but when a cop says "Please" he's just being nice.

Of one thing I was certain. Never again did I want to see the shiny black head of a coral snake—not even if it was pickled in alcohol. I knew I would dream of being down in that engine room with the little devil, and I knew exactly how Windy felt when the reptile got him. He *did* have time to know what had hit him. And I was glad for that. ● ● ●

SUICIDE SUB (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14)

crew was already preparing the forward torpedo tube!

The Japanese commander began a zig-zag course, but it was too late. A torpedo roared into his rudder, detonating the depth charges stored under the fan tail. The destroyer blew into a million pieces!

THE REMAINING destroyer swung around—determined to avenge her sister ship. She completed the turn and came charging toward the *Tang*, evidently intent on ramming the American sub. Now, the *Tang* was at a disadvantage, on the defensive . . .

O'Kane made a lightning decision. The fog had partially lifted, but there were still large patches remaining. A particularly large one was close by, and it seemed a likely place in which to play "hide and seek." *Tang* swung into the fog. The job now was to lure the destroyer close enough for the kill.

The sub halted . . . its diesel quieted . . . waiting . . . O'Kane, now below, was at the radar. He turned a fan-shaped wheel slowly, searchingly. There was no response. He waited a moment longer before taking his eyes away from the surface of the green cathode tube. Then he turned the operation over to a technician.

"Ship in our sights, sir! Direct bow crossing," the technician said, suddenly. O'Kane verified, then spoke quietly into the microphone. A torpedo shot forth on a journey of destruction. He waited tensely for the missile to travel the three hundred yards. *Nothing happened!* Something had gone wrong!

Suddenly, O'Kane's face twisted in horror. "Left full rudder, emergency!" he bellowed. *Tang*, her engines laboring desperately, pivoted sharply. Her own torpedo was skimming towards her at cannon ball speed!

For some unknown reason the gyro

mechanism had gone haywire, causing the deadly torpedo to travel in a circle just short of the target! It was returning to the exact spot from where it had been fired, headed for the *Tang* at a point directly below the bridge.

There was no panic. Instead, the crew stood speechless—helpless, their eyes locked with incredible fascination on the rapidly approaching engine of destruction.

The *Tang* was moving rapidly by then, but the experienced submariners knew instinctively that they were going to be hit—in seconds.

O'Kane shouted desperately, but there was hardly time to carry out an order. The watch managed to unleash one inflatable life raft that had been secured topside—a second before the torpedo struck!

Inside, everything had been almost serene. The crew was practically unaware of impending disaster. But with the explosion from above, men leaped to their emergency posts as if they were motivated by electrical charges. Lt. Larry Savadkin jumped toward the open conning tower hatch. Below, in the body of the sub, the men on duty were already spinning the hatch door shut.

Savadkin's move was hopeless. He hadn't moved three feet before the Gib charge of the torpedo blasted into the aft torpedo room—killing all hands stationed there and flooding the three adjoining compartments. The officer was thrown to the floor. By the time he had picked himself up, the *Tang* was already sinking. Water gushed in a torrent through the open conning tower.

Savadkin jumped for the opening, fought his way through the drenching inpour and reached the surface—the last man to get out before the ship went down. He was hauled aboard the life raft by the surviving members of the top-side watch.

INSIDE, THOSE of the crew still alive worked with frantic speed. The three aft compartments were hurriedly sealed off, but things were in horrible shape. The ship was sinking rapidly, stern first—at an angle that made an escape practically impossible.

First things came first. The forward ballast tanks were deliberately flooded. The diving mechanism was out—and the maneuver meant that the ship could never rise again—but at least it levelled out and held steady.

Gradually, all survivors were brought together in the forward control room to take stock of the situation. In addition to the aft torpedo room, the engine room and the general supply were flooded. So too were radio, and upper observation.

But there was emergency electric power and food—plenty of food. And, most important of all—the escape buoys were workable.

Chief Engineer Mears was the hero of the group. Although his arm was broken, he went from man to man, comforting, cheering—offering hope of escape to all.

Possibly, most might have gotten out if a new problem hadn't arisen—a fire! The men retreated again toward the forward torpedo room, sealing hatches behind them. All fire fighting equipment was out. But the heat was building up rapidly.

Seven men, selected by lot, were given the first chance at the escape buoys. But Chief Mears, one of the seven, turned down his chance, ordering that a youngster go instead.

Fumes were building up, seeping into the torpedo room through air ducts. And the bulkhead paint was peeling from the heat. As the seven took their places, they could see that the gasket around the door was at melting point.

Nothing is known of what took place below after the ascent of the seven. But it is assumed that shortly afterwards, the gasket gave way and the twenty-eight remaining men were asphyxiated.

The seven lucky crewmen surfaced on an empty ocean. The deck group had been previously picked up by the Jap destroyer. By then they were undergoing savage torture and starvation before being taken to a POW camp.

The group of seven men drifted helplessly for days, before being picked up by a friendly vessel.

The *Tang* had died. In all, only nine of her crew lived through the war to tell the story.

Hers had been a short life, just one year. But what a year! The *Tang* and O'Kane compiled the most outstanding record of damage and destruction ever credited to a submarine. Twenty-four enemy ships was the official score. But now she was dead, a victim of a faulty torpedo.

Perhaps some consolation can be found in the fact that the Nips had nothing to do with her death . . . she was too tough for them. • • •



BETTY BROSMER

100 ft. 8mm MOVIES \$1.60 EACH

5 for only \$8.00

- ☐ 8 Lili St. Cyr "DANCE OF SALOME"
- ☐ 72 "PIN-UP POSES" of Tanya
- ☐ 83 Kalantan in "FIRE DANCE"
- ☐ 88 Jacqueline Hulrey "ACROBATICS"
- ☐ 119 "SLAVE DANCE" Sheree North
- ☐ 121 Sheree North in "CAN CAN"
- ☐ 122 "THE SULTAN'S FAVORITE DANCER"
- ☐ 136 "SCREEN TEST" of Betty Brosmer
- ☐ 165 Nehla Ates "TURKISH DELIGHT"
- ☐ 184 Sandra Edwards "HOW TO USE A SUNLAMP"

200 ft. 8mm MOVIES \$3.20 EACH

5 for only \$16.00

- ☐ 50 "MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST"
- ☐ 69 "UNDERWATER SPEARFISHING" in Yucatan
- ☐ 74 "BUBBLE DANCER & FAN DANCER"
- ☐ 79 Dolores del Raye "BULLFIGHT DANCE"
- ☐ 116 Eve Meyer in "COUNTRY GIRL"
- ☐ 166 "BURLESQUEING THE ADS"
- ☐ 180 Eve Meyer in "PLAYMATE"

50 FT "ADULT" 8MM MOVIES - 80¢ EACH

100 FT. MOVIES \$1.60 — 200 FT. MOVIES \$3.20

Why pay \$2.00 or more for 50-ft. adult movies when you can get the very best for only 80c?

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1 "GOLDIE ON A PICNIC" | <input type="checkbox"/> 98 Gwen Caldwell "FABULOUS LEGS" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 "AFRO-MOOD" Cuban Dancer | <input type="checkbox"/> 101 "CAUGHT IN THE BARBED WIRE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 13 "RHUMBA AMALIA" Cuban Dancer | <input type="checkbox"/> 102 Sheree North in "EXOTIC DANCER" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 23 Barbara "SILK STOCKING MODEL" | <input type="checkbox"/> 103 "SCREEN TEST" of Vici Palmer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 30 Gwen Caldwell "GIRL WITH \$1,000,000 LEGS" | <input type="checkbox"/> 107 "THE TRESPASSER" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 36 Dodi "EXOTIC DANCER" | <input type="checkbox"/> 108 Nora Knight "EXOTIC DANCER" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 46 "SEASHORE FROLICS" | <input type="checkbox"/> 117 Sheree North "SUN DANCE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 49 "INTERNATIONAL BEAUTY PARADE" | <input type="checkbox"/> 123 Choendelle "FOLLIES STAR" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 54 Jerima "BURLESQUE STAR" | <input type="checkbox"/> 127 Tempest Storm "DESERT DANCE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 60 "HOLLYWOOD LINGERIE MODEL" | <input type="checkbox"/> 129 Sheree North "WASTE BASKET BLUES" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 62 Kalantan "DANCE NOCTURNE" | <input type="checkbox"/> 131 Linda "THE SUNBATHER" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 64 "WOMEN OF BALI" | <input type="checkbox"/> 133 "UNDERWATER EXOTIC DANCE RHYTHMS" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 68 Cleo Moore "MODELS STOCKINGS" | <input type="checkbox"/> 135 "TURKISH BELLY DANCER" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 77 "AFRO-CUBAN RHYTHMS" | <input type="checkbox"/> 149 Lian "PARISIAN EXOTIC DANCER" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 81 Myrna Dean "EXOTIC DANCER" | <input type="checkbox"/> 168 Ariene "BURLESQUE DOLL DANCE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 82 Kalantan in "BUDDHA DANCE" | <input type="checkbox"/> 182 Illona in "EXOTIC SWAN DANCE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 86 "GIRLS WRESTLING" Professionals | <input type="checkbox"/> 185 Jerima "LOUISIAN STRUT DANCE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 87 Betty Howard in "EXOTIC MAMBO" | <input type="checkbox"/> 187 Jerima "SOUTH SEA BELLE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 89 Jan "MODELS LINGERIE" | <input type="checkbox"/> 193 Blaze Starr "DANCE OF FIRE" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 92 Dolores Del Raye "ST. LOUIS WOMAN" | <input type="checkbox"/> 198 Busty Brown "MAID'S DAY OFF" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 97 Marilyn "BRASSIERE MODEL" | |

5 FILMS for \$4.00 OR 12 FOR ONLY \$9.00!

YOU DON'T NEED A PROJECTOR

You don't need an expensive projector to view 50 ft 8mm movies. Order the new 8mm Movie Viewer and see sparkling life-life 50 ft. films in fast or slow motion.



\$5.95 POSTPAID

INTERNATIONAL CLUB B-6712

114 E. 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.

Enclosed find \$_____ Please rush the "ADULT" Movies checked

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____



Early American Automobiles. Nostalgic old-timers are reproduced in multiple colors to simulate the originals. Set of eight prints, 5½" x 8", includes Rambler, 1902; Studebaker Electric, 1904; Stanley Steamer, 1908; Maxwell, 1908; Buick, 1908; Ford Model "T," 1908; Hudson, 1909; Chevrolet, 1913. Ready for framing. Set, \$1 ppd. Terry Elliott Co., Suite 1103 45 W. 45th St. New York 36, N. Y.



Full Color—Wall Size International WORLD OR U. S. A. MAP

It's wall size! 33 inches x 50 inches. Heavy duty durable stock in 8 full colors with clear type to instantly identify any corner of the globe. All in precision detail. Smart as a mural. Educational for children's rooms, den, office, civic, schools, etc. Order Direct today. Send \$1.00 each prepaid or any 3 for \$2.75, 6 for \$5. Same large map of U.S.A. Same price. Guaranteed.

**TERRY ELLIOTT CO., Suite 1103
45 W. 45th St. New York 36, N. Y.**

SAVE 75%

ON

WORK CLOTHES!

Terrific values you've got to see to believe!

SHIRTS 79c4 for \$2.99
Made to sell for 2.99. Now, 4 for the price of one! The used, sterilized and ready for long, tough wear! In blue, tan or green. Send neck size, 1st and 2nd color choice.**PANTS to match**Sold for 3.85, now only **99c**
Send waist measure and inside leg length. 4 for \$3.75**COVERALLS** . . . wear 'em used and save plenty! Were 6.95, now **\$2.29**
Send chest measurement. 3 for \$6.75**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE** . . . if not satisfied. Order TODAY! Send \$1.00 deposit on C.O.D. orders. Add 25c for postage on pre-paid orders.**GALCO SALES CO. Dept. 812**
7120 Harvard Ave. • Cleveland 5, Ohio**DO YOU WANT POWER?**

Power to make you victorious in all you undertake? Power to make people admire you? Power to earn money? Power to gain popularity—love? Power to make anyone follow you? I will send you information which is the result of scientific research. This information and directions will help you become more masterful and exert greater influence. You will be able to break prevailing misconceptions. IF YOU ARE NOT DELIGHTED, YOUR MONEY IMMEDIATELY REFUNDED. Just send your name and address. Pay on delivery \$2.00 plus postage or send \$2.00 cash or money order and I will pay postage.

FREE with every order: Talismanic Seal of Luck in blood-red ink on Egyptian mottled parchment.**SECULAR PRODUCTS, Dept. 144-P**
504 HICKSVILLE RD., MASSAPEQUA, N. Y.**DO YOU want this GENUINE MIRACULOUS MEDAL?**

Do YOU want to be HAPPY? Are YOU afraid that tomorrow will bring you more misery and trouble? Do YOU want HELP? Our BLESSED MARY promised to GIVE YOU HELP and Special Graces if YOU wear Her MIRACULOUS MEDAL. Have faith and wear this medal . . . the very same MIRACULOUS MEDAL that more than a million people are wearing NOW. If you want a 10-day trial of this genuine MIRACULOUS MEDAL, just send me your name and address. When the postman delivers your genuine MIRACULOUS MEDAL and PRAY FOR MORE, deposit only \$2 plus postage and handling on my FAITHFUL GUARANTEE: Wear the MEDAL close to YOUR HEART and use the INFORMATION in Pray for More for just 10 days. And if YOU are not SURE that YOUR FAITH in HER has helped YOU, I'll return your \$2. Send NOW for YOUR genuine MIRACULOUS MEDAL to

MASTER, Dept. 74-X Lynbrook, N. Y.**PLAY GUITAR IN 7 DAYS OR GET MONEY BACK**

Surprise Friends, Relatives. Have Popularity And Fun Galore!

In this introductory offer you get TOP RADI-GUITARIST ED SALE'S famous 66 page secret system worth \$2.75 which positively teaches you to play a beautiful song the first day and any song by ear or note in seven days! Contains 52 photos, 87 finger placing charts, etc. Shows how to tune, keep time, build chords, bass runs, dance chords, swing, etc., plus 110 popular and western songs, words and music; a \$1.00 Chord Finder of all the chords used in popular music; a \$2.00 Guitarist Book of Knowledge—TOTAL VALUE \$5.75—ALL THREE for only \$2.98. SEND NO MONEY: Just name and address, pay postman \$2.98 plus C. O. D. postage. (Or send \$3.00 with order and I pay postage.) Same Guarantee. (Sorry, no C. O. D. to APO, FPO or outside U. S. A. Canada and Foreign \$3.00 with order.)

ED SALE • STUDIO 114-p BRADLEY BEACH, N. J.**THE COCKTAIL HOUR PROSTITUTES**

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 37)

forty dollars. Many commuters privately rant about this "love in a hurry" situation, but the suckers always come back for more—and more—and more . . .

Chicago dolls are reported to be a bit more leisurely and more eager to please. The L. A. girls rate highest in youth and beauty; since their ranks are crammed with hungry, would-be starlets. They are the most "gracious" of all—for who knows—this particular customer might have studio connections.

In a well-known New York bar, within stumbling distance of an equally well-known train terminal, you'll find Shirley T., a knockout blonde. Her lean, yet voluptuous figure is always tightly sheathed in revealing dresses. Her hair glitters. And her lechery knows no bounds—if the price is right.

As an example of her "activities," take the hot Friday afternoon of last July 25th, when Shirley picked up Herbert K. Herbert, art department head of an advertising agency specializing in TV commercials, is well heeled. He built his own home in suburban Connecticut, has a pretty wife, two cars and two pre-teen children. On that afternoon he'd left his office early, and stopped at the bar for a couple of quick ones before train time.

One look at Shirley changed his immediate plans. He spotted her for what she was—and moved in. She smiled when he offered to buy her a drink, saying softly:

"It'll cost you thirty-five bucks, handsome."

He ordered the drinks, then asked, "Where?"

"Closer than you think."

Out on the street, walking with flashy, glamorous Shirley, he felt self-conscious. His eyes kept darting about, fearful that some friend or business associate might spot him. One look at her, and they'd know exactly what he was up to.

But Shirley led him quickly into the busy lobby of an office building. People were walking in and out in droves. They crowded into an elevator and were shot up to the 18th floor. Shirley unlocked a door, and Herbert saw a beautifully furnished office reception room. No one was in it—the air conditioning was delightful. Shirley made sure the door was securely fastened, then led him along a corridor lined with filing cabinets. In passing, he opened two of them—they were empty.

"A neat front," he said to Shirley's undulating back. She tossed a smile over her shoulder.

The syndicate Shirley worked for had modernized vice to meet the needs of the atomic age. No loss of motion or time. Bar to bed—a la 1958—in a plush office suite. The ceilings were soundproofed and thick carpeting was underfoot. Not a sound came

from the row of closed doors along the corridor.

A door latch clicked behind Herbert. He turned and saw a fully dressed, stunning redhead step from a room. A man quietly followed her. There was no drunken laughter, no feminine chuckles. Just the sordid business of selling soft flesh for hard cash.

Shirley stopped before another door, inserted a key and went in. Herbert followed her and closed the door. He was beginning to wonder how he could get out of the mood of this hospital atmosphere—then Shirley slipped out of her dress. She stood before him in wispy, translucent bra and panties. Nodding toward a tray on the table, she purred, "I have only scotch, with water, soda or straight." Then she put her arms around his neck and pressed against him. "How do you want it?"

ON A LESS ELABORATE scale, this is happening at other terminals all over the country. The commuters never had it so good—so they think. Some business men now habitually knock-off an hour earlier for a couple of quick ones—one being liquor.

And the commuters' wives never had it so good. Never in all history have they received so many presents! Terminal drug stores do a land-office business in candy and perfumes. For home-bound hubby, now steeped in remorse, thinks fondly—and guiltily—of the little woman. His guilt prods him to take home a present. Of course, the wives are delighted, and will continue to be—till they read this.

The busiest chippies operate around the train and bus terminals with lines to shore points. During the summer months many husbands rent shore bungalows for their families. The beaches are too far away for daily commuting, so the husbands become "summer bachelors."

All rumors to the contrary, this "summer bachelor" business is not what it is cracked up to be. The bachelor's home is watched by a host of nousey, hawk-eyed neighbors. Just let him get home late a few nights or just once stagger up his steps—his "neighborly" neighbors will lose no time in telling wifey all about it.

The cocktail hour prostitutes know all about this, and come Friday afternoon, they flock to the bars near the terminals. They know that hubby, after a week without his wife, is in a goatish frame of mind. Also, Friday night is usually pay night—the combination is a gold mine to the commuter-minded dolls. And hubby arrives down at the shore slightly worse for wear—from "working in the hot city" all week, of course.

The St. Louis "C-girls" have even another gimmick—they operate in wolf packs. Theirs is the most novel procedure of all. While these sin chicks are not as coldly businesslike

as the New York trollops, they're more persistent. They work in a team of three—a blonde, a redhead, and a brunette. Bartenders at the commuter taverns call them the "Triple Threat." And they are. The commuter doesn't have a chance—even if he wanted one.

These lust-minded babes select a mark—and move in on him . . . one at a time. The blonde approaches him first, say, and makes her provocative pitch. If he's agreeable—off they go. If he isn't, the brunette tries her luck. The averages are that the second girl hits pay dirt. The first one plants the suggestive seed in the man's mind, and that seed doesn't need much tending to blossom. But if he's stubborn, it's ten to one the redhead will turn the trick, usually whispering a few choice appetizers.

The St. Louis "team" splits up each take, and rotates in order of approach. There are some vicious cat fights when a "loner" moves in on the working plan of a team. In a place where the team is solid with the bartender, (cutting him in on the take), the loner usually winds up with a mickey in her martini.

NOT ONLY IN ST. LOUIS, Chicago, L. A. and New York, but all over the country the population movement is toward the suburbs. As the trend continues, metropolitan terminus points are rapidly becoming centers of flourishing prostitution.

Shirley and her syndicated sisters are already getting competition from the amateurs.

One such amateur in the commuter trade has already made a quick jump to top pro rating. Her name is Eunice R., and she was born in western Pennsylvania. Eunice was big for a fourteen-year-old (in the right places) and easily won a home-town beauty contest. Her Mom, as empty-headed as Eunice, began to build dream castles in far-off Hollywood.

The big stumbling block to these grand plans was Pop, but Mom be-deviled him into giving up his job and hitching his wagon to his daughter's star. The young fellows in the home town hated to see Eunice leave, for she was the kind of high-tension babe who rapidly separated the boys from the men.

Once in Los Angeles, Pop couldn't hold a job, because he took out his bitterness against his wife on his fellow workers. On the sly, he wrote to his old boss back in Pennsylvania, and the answer told him that his old job was waiting for him. He put the cards on the table to Mom: he was going back; she could come or stay as she damn well pleased. Mom, seeing her meal ticket about to vanish, went back. Eunice stayed on at her cigarette-girl job in a small night spot.

By day the buxom beauty haunted Central Casting. To pay for her expensive photographs she let men drive her home at night—parking on the way to make the pix money. Soon she got on a list of stag party "entertainers." It was just like back home—instead of a barn full of boys, there was a room full of rich men.

At one of these stags she met a girl who put her wise to the commuter bit. "We'll hit the jackpot kid!" the girl told Eunice. "People from all over the country are flocking here. So many new ones are coming in that California is going to get more seats in Congress—can you imagine that, honey!"

Eunice didn't need much persuasion—she became a C-Girl in the late afternoons, still trying for the movies in the morning. The mornings she was able to drag herself out of bed, that is.

And it was in a commuter bar in L. A. that she met Roger M., an oil company engineer, happily married—but always on the lookout for that extra dash of spice. In Eunice he saw that spice. He'd been noticing more and more beautiful girls hanging around the bar, but he hadn't paid much attention to them—until he spotted Eunice. She was bending low in her low-neckline dress, adjusting the heel strap on her shoe.

She looked up, still leaning forward, and smiled at him. After that matters progressed famously—until Eunice said:

"There's a slight business detail we have to take care of—first."

He stared at her. "Money?"

"You latch on fast, Roger."

"But I thought that if we liked each other we could—"

Eunice shook her head. "Like isn't good enough—for free." She pursed her lips reflectively—"Love—yes." Then she shrugged. "Maybe we'll

INVESTIGATE ACCIDENTS

Train quickly for repeat income in the exciting, secure Claim Investigation and Claim Adjusting field. Our students and graduates are already earning \$6 to \$10 an hour SPARE TIME — and up to \$10,000 a year Full Time. You need NO prior experience or higher education. And your age does NOT matter.

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE FOR ACTION AND REAL JOB SECURITY

As a trained Claim Investigator you will (1) INVESTIGATE FACTS and (2) DISTRIBUTE MONEY as the representative of wealthy organizations.

No other business offers you greater opportunities for success and security. Here's why: The huge, rapidly expanding Claim Investigation and Adjusting Profession right now distributes more money than any other service industry. And it's growing fast. Over 200 MILLION ACCIDENTS must be investigated this year for Insurance Companies, Airlines, Railroads, Steamship Lines, and Government Offices.

BE YOUR OWN BOSS

Investigate full time for one company — or open your own business from your home and earn up to \$10 an hour as investigator for many companies. NO investment in equipment needed. We show you how. It's easy!

EARN WHILE YOU LEARN

SEND NOW for Big, FREE, illustrated Universal Schools Catalog. We will show you how simple it is for you to become a fully qualified Claim Investigator. At home in your leisure you can get know-how that used to take years to master. And the cost is low. You may earn while you learn. Many students have paid for the cost of their training — 3, 4, 5 times over — long before graduation. FREE employment help. No obligation on your part. No salesman will call. Send coupon TODAY. GI APPROVED.

UNIVERSAL SCHOOLS INC.

DALLAS 5, TEXAS



MAIL NOW for FREE BOOK

UNIVERSAL SCHOOLS

6801 Hillcrest Avenue Dept. MR-12
Dallas 5, Texas

Please rush me your FREE book on Claim Investigation. This does not obligate me and no salesman will call.

(APPROVED BY THE GOVERNMENT FOR KOREAN VETERANS)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



OPPORTUNITIES FOR EVERYBODY

For rates, write Stewart, 9 S. Clinton, Chicago 6, (MB-ON8)

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

ELECTRONIC AND AERONAUTICAL Engineering Technology. Two Year Courses. Northrop Institute in Southern California prepares you for highly paid positions in Aviation and Electronic Industries. Employment assistance during school and after graduation. Approved for Veterans. Write for free catalog. Northrop Aeronautical Institute, 1125 Arbor Vitae, Inglewood 1, California.

COMPLETE YOUR HIGH School at home in spare time with 61-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X718, Drexel at 98th, Chicago 37, Illinois.

LEARN CIVIL AND Criminal Investigation at home. Earn steady, good pay. Inst. Applied Science, 1920 Sunnyside, Dept. 136, Chicago 40, Illinois.

LEARN WHILE ASLEEP! Details free. Research Association, Box 610-PE, Omaha.

AGENTS & HELP WANTED

TREMENDOUS PROFITS! EVERY man, woman and child a customer. Suits \$1.50. Pants 35c, Dresses 20c, Shoes 20c. Operate from store, home, car. Free catalog. Superior, 1250-KK Jefferson, Chicago 7.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Selling Advertising Book Matches. Free Sample kit furnished. Matchcorp, Dept. GH-17, Chicago 32, Illinois.

PIECE-LIKE STAY-AT-Home work! No Doorbell Ringing! Securall, Box 871, Pasadena, California.

BUSINESS & MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES

\$3.00 HOURLY POSSIBLE assembling pump lamps Spare Time. Simple, Easy. No canvassing. Write: Ougor, Caldwell 3, Arkansas.

EARN EXTRA CASH! Prepare Advertising Postcards. Langdons, Box 41107MB, Los Angeles 41, California.

PERSONAL & MISCELLANEOUS

ASTONISHING "PERSONAL POWER" attracts friends easily! Swiftly developed at home! Free details. Dimensional Enterprises, Sedona 1, Arizona.

BULLETIN OF ADULT Domestic Discipline. Details. Box 75662, Los Angeles 5, California.

FREE "DO-IT-Yourself" Leathercraft Catalog. Tandy Leather Company, Box 791-027, Fort Worth, Texas.

BOOKS & PERIODICALS

FREE ILLUSTRATED HYPNOTISM Catalogue. Write: Hypnotist, 8721 Sunset, Hollywood 46W, California.

WANT YOUR BOOK published? Free booklet 56. Vantage, 120 W. 31, New York City.

STAMP COLLECTING

TERRIFIC STAMP BARGAINS! Israel—Iceland—Vatican Assortment—plus exotic triangle set—Also fabulous British Colonial Accumulation—Plus large stamp book—All four offers free—Send 10c to cover postage. Empire Stamp Corp., Dept. PL, Toronto, Canada.

SALESMEN WANTED

FAST MONEYMAKER—NEW Development Uniforms advertise 24 hours a day. Exclusive with Master. Name—emblem glow in dark. Free outfit. Master, H-16 Water, Ligonier, Indiana.

MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

POEMS WANTED FOR New Songs and Recording. Immediate Consideration. Send Poems. Songcrafters, Box 6145, Acklen Station, Nashville, Tenn.

LOANS BY MAIL

BORROW MONEY BY Mail. \$100-\$500. Anywhere. Air Mail Service. Postal Finance, 200 Keeline Building, Dept. 6637, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

HOME SEWING OPPORTUNITY

\$200 MONTHLY POSSIBLE. Sewing Babywear—No house selling! Send stamped, addressed envelope. "Cuties," Warsaw 13, Indiana.

INVENTIONS

INVENTIONS NEEDED IMMEDIATELY for manufacturers. For additional information write Kessler Corporation, 1311, Fremont, Ohio.

FOREIGN & U.S.A. JOB LISTINGS

FOREIGN JOBS—TO \$500 weekly—laborers or skilled. Best deal: Send 50c. World Employment, Box 5071, Cleveland 1, Ohio.



DEVELOP A STRONG HE-MAN VOICE

STRENGTHEN your voice this tested scientific way. Yes—you may now be able to improve the **POWER** of your speaking and singing voice—and in the privacy of your own room! Self-training lessons, mostly silent. No music required.

WRITE TODAY FOR FREE BOOK

Eugene Feuchtinger's great booklet "How to Develop a Successful Voice." It's absolutely FREE! You must state your age. Booklet mailed postpaid in plain wrapper. No salesman will call. Send your name, age now!

PREFECT VOICE INSTITUTE
210 S. Clinton St., Studio MS-222 Chicago 6, Ill.

HELP WANTED

AMBITIOUS MEN 18 TO 60 FOR BIG PAY JOBS IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Mechanics, truck drivers, laborers, office workers, engineers, etc. Get paid as you learn. Work for the United States Government or private industry. Salaries from \$4,500.00 to \$14,000.00 yearly. Thousands of wonderful opportunities for adventure and exciting careers in South America, Europe, Asia, Africa, Alaska, Australia, Hawaii, South Sea Islands, other boom countries. Employer frequently pays fare. Get out of a rut. Make and save big money—often tax free. Write now for confidential information about salaries, vacations, benefits, where and how to apply, etc. (Sent in plain wrapper.) No obligation. International Employment Exchange, Dept. MP-1 Box 334, Midtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.

come to that. Meanwhile—my price is fifty."

When he nodded, she opened her bag and handed him a hat check with a number stamped on it. She said, "Give this to the attendant in the little boy's room. Pay him twenty-five and he'll show you a side door. Go in and up the stairs—I'll meet you there."

She did. And in the room she left him to his own devices while she went into an adjoining room. Minutes later she came back, wearing only a short jacket that didn't quite reach her hips. She held a deck of cards in her hand.

Eunice gave the cards to Roger, saying: "Shuffle and fan them out, face down. I'll draw one."

Roger had seen a deck of cards like this once before. Suddenly all thumbs, he shuffled clumsily, then fanned them out.

Eunice selected one, turned it over, and shook her head with mock sad-

ness. "I always make it rough on myself," she sighed . . .

Later, when Roger was ready to leave, she handed him a photo of herself. He stared at it. Never had he seen such unashamed, self-debasing pornography! In the instant that he paused there to stare at it, he wondered how anybody could stoop to such depths. Then he shrugged.

"Show it to your commuter friends. I'm here every day except Saturday and Sunday. So long, lover boy!" She closed the door after him . . .

The Eunices and the Shirleys are taking over the commuter terminals. Their little racket is growing by leaps and bounds, and is already moving into the classification of big business. But like any other vice rackets, only the victims themselves can put an end to it.

So if your boss says he has to leave early to catch the "5:15 special," chances are he's not talking about a train . . .

TORTURES OF THE DAMNED (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10)

meant a plunge to the canyon floor hundreds of feet below. The firs grew tall on that floor, but from where I sat they looked like toy Christmas trees! I was more scared than I liked to admit.

It didn't seem to bother Consuelo, though. She had been born and raised in this country, and talked and chatted. But I noticed she never once took her eyes off the road—on the real ticklish spots, she was dead silent.

After a few miles, the cliff evened out on both sides. Soon we were riding on the *mesa*, the flat table land. Flat, that is, compared to what went before. There were still plenty of dips and curves. The trail didn't improve any, though, and I wondered when a car had been over it last.

The first stop would be to look over some old Indian ruins. That's where we would eat, and it wasn't too far from that adobe. It was a perfect set-up for what I had in mind.

Now that the driving was easier, Consuelo turned to me. "I just remembered," she said, "this is the week before Easter. Maybe we'll see some *Penitentes*."

"*Penitentes*?" The word sounded familiar, but I wasn't sure. "What's that?" I asked.

Consuelo explained patiently, answering all of my many curious questions. The Brotherhood of the Penitents was an old sect, and some said it dated back to the *Conquistadores*. They believed their sins were too great for ordinary forms of penance, and for this reason inflicted cruel punishment on themselves.

The initiation ritual for new members was the beginning, but only the beginning. The night before Ash Wednesday, the would-be *Penitente* comes to the *morada*, the adobe chapel where the members of the Society are waiting. The novice knocks on the door, and is finally

admitted after a ritual of questions and answers.

The room is in shadows, lit with the feeble light of candles. The Brothers sit in the semi-darkness. The initiate is led to the center of the floor, strips to the waist and kneels. Now comes the *sangrador*, the bloodletter. He holds a piece of sharp flint in his hand. Quickly, expertly, he makes three parallel slashes down the back, and three more slashes across it. Thin red lines of blood trickle from the cuts.

Consuelo continued: "The marks of the *sangrador* are not for the penance, but to let the blood flow so the whips leave no welts."

I swallowed hard. "Whips?" She explained quickly. After the cuts are made the novice calls for the lash. The *sangrador* steps forward again, braided rawhide whip in hand. It whistles through the air!

The stinging leather comes down on the bare back like a striking snake, leaving a long, ugly red bite. The novice suppresses a groan and steels himself for the next blow, and the next. Soon the fleshy target is a mass of angry red streams.

If he has had enough, the initiate signifies it and his ordeal is done. The torture is strictly voluntary, and no one is made to take more than he can stand. But if he feels the need of greater penance, he calls for more lashes according to the ritual, and the *sangrador* obliges. The whip grows soggy with blood, and the ground below is soon darkly-stained. If the penitent faints before the prescribed number of blows are given, there are no more strokes. When the ritual is over, his back is bathed in a healing solution.

EVERY YEAR, the week before Easter, the men of the Brotherhood punished themselves for their sins, in penitential processions. Sometimes

they would carry out their rituals at other times of the year, but the pre-Easter week saw the biggest ones. Their self-torture was harsh, fanatic, but they lived in a harsh land and led a bitter life. High among the mountain peaks, cut off from the rest of the world, they lived as their ancestors had for hundreds of years, herding sheep and scratching a living from the barren soil. They were a proud, determined people—a primitive people.

And like all such people they looked on strangers with suspicion. Their rites were strictly secret, and thrill-seekers were strongly resented. When the ritual began to attract more outsiders, the Brothers started wearing hoods. Later, when the countryside became infested with the alien gringos, with their circus side-show curiosity and prying cameras, the Society took measures to keep the place of the rites a dark secret.

The road became even rougher, and soon Consuelo was forced to stop the car. "Now we walk," she said. We took the food and blankets and set out across the mesa.

It was chilly there in the mountains. The sun shone brightly in the afternoon all right, but we were over 7,000 feet up and it was still only March. Even on foot, the going was rough, but Consuelo knew exactly where she was headed. We walked for about 15 minutes and came to another path.

"Soon we will be there," she said. I wasn't sorry to hear it—I had all the exercise I wanted and was about ready to chuck the whole thing for a bad try. To me the picnic idea was just a waste of time—I was more interested in a little adobe romance. But if I tried to hurry her, it might mess things up. The best way to handle it was to let events take their course . . .

We were close to the ruins when I heard it; a thin, eerie wailing note that pierced the clear air and the very marrow of my bones! It was a sound that made the hairs stand up on the back of my neck.

"What the devil was that?"

Consuelo stopped short and motioned me to silence. "El pito," she whispered, her eyes growing wide. "The fife. It is the Brothers!"

And then I heard them, the voices of men chanting. It was a dirge-like, gut-tightening chant, sad and desolate. The sound was heavy with the misery and sins of all the world . . .

"Quick!" Consuelo commanded sharply. She pushed me off the trail, behind some big rocks and tall, tangled bushes, and forced me to the ground. She lay down beside me.

"Don't move," she warned. "For the love of the Saints, pray they do not see us!"

I started to ask her something, but she clapped a warm hand over my mouth. "Be silent," she hissed angrily, "you fool!"

Then, from our hiding place, I saw them come around the bend. First

FREE BOOKLET
and Job-Getting Secrets

Let this Conservationist show
the way to **BECOME a**

GAME WARDEN, FOREST RANGER, GOVERNMENT HUNTER...

**OR SECURE EMPLOYMENT WITH A PRIVATE
FUR, FISH OR FORESTRY COMPANY!**



Meet Jim Allison, one of our personal counselors, who'll work hard for you if you're seriously interested in career conservation. Jim's a well-known outdoor writer. He lives on a Colorado ranch, spends his time writing various wildlife departments . . . helping men like yourself locate rewarding wildlife opportunities. If you live only for those glorious days afield; if you believe in conservation; then why not use your spare-time to prepare NOW, at home, for a challenging outdoor job? It's easy, fun, enjoyable as reading your favorite sports magazines. Opportunities have never been greater—almost regardless of your age or education. We've helped many others. Now, let Jim Allison and Home Study Educators show you the way, too!

What other Career offers so many of the really Important things in Life?

HUNTING AND FARMING EXPERIENCE. Hunting, farming, military service, common skills, as well as specialized schooling—all help to qualify for most outdoor jobs. Positions for men age 17 to age 45, most states.

HEALTHFUL WORK. The sense of well-being you enjoy on vacations and outings may be yours all the time. Say goodbye to "city tensions" and a humdrum job. Live better, longer . . . raise your family in health and happiness.

GOOD PAY, SECURITY. Start at up to \$3000 yearly, enjoy fair play, regular raises. Work toward a \$6000 to \$10,000 position. Benefit from low cost housing, retirement income, many other advantages!

PRESTIGE. Command the respect of others! Your uniform symbolizes the vigilance needed to conserve America's precious natural resources!

**NEW! HURRY!
APPLY NOW!**

**HELP FILL THE NEED FOR
Qualified Career Conservationist!**

Make the "great outdoors" your business! With states spending more conservation funds than ever you can well imagine the career opportunities available! We are not Govt. sponsored or politically controlled and are dedicated to showing other conservation minded men how they, too, may prepare for and locate careers in the following fields:

GAME WARDEN. You'll protect wildlife, apprehend law breakers . . . supervise refuges, feeding stations, make game counts, etc. Start at up to \$3410 a year. Prepare NOW.

GOVT. HUNTER. Hunt, trap and get paid for! Control Mt. Lions, coyotes, bobcats, weasels, etc. Protect game, livestock. Start at up to \$310 mo. Many states pay extra bonuses up to \$60 per predator. Here, it's hunting "know how" that counts!

FORESTRY. Work amid towering timber, crystal clear mountain streams. Protect trees against fire, insects, diseases . . . supervise patrols. Beginners often earn \$300 per month. Prepare now.

HATCHERY WORK. You'll artificially propagate game fish . . . stock lakes, streams . . . keep growth records, etc. Start at up to \$300 per month, earn about \$700 as foreman. Prepare now.

PRIVATE FISHERIES, GAME FARMS. Qualified employees are urgently needed at private game farms, preserves, trout pools, etc. Above average salaries. Prepare now.

© 1958

**Thousands of Part Time & Seasonal
EMPLOYMENT
OPPORTUNITIES**

Fall is already upon us and next Spring and Summer are coming up fast, and thousands of seasonal jobs must again be filled. Over 100 National Parks, Forests and Wildlife Refuges all over the U. S. are taking applications now for these healthful, challenging outdoor jobs! Make your application now for choice positions!

Our free Booklet answers all important questions . . . Covers 100 choice vacation spots in America! Tells type of jobs to be filled . . . Where to locate hiring agent . . . When to apply . . . How to apply . . . (88 will hire out-of-state men!) . . . Physical and educational requirements . . . Duration of employment . . . Living expenses . . . Everything! **HURRY - NOW!**

**ALL 3
FREE!**

Write for your copy "Vacations with Pay in the Great Outdoors" **FREE!**

Colorful and revealing success booklet. Explains all job-getting facts plus how to get free "Select a Job Chart." Let us match your background, education, interests, etc. against many fascinating outdoor job opportunities.

**FREE INFORMATION
MAIL TODAY!**

AIR MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

FORESTRY & WILDLIFE COURSE, Dept. B-416
1038 S. La Brea, Los Angeles 19, Calif.

Rush me FREE "Job Opportunity" booklet, FREE "Select-A-Job Chart" details & FREE "Vacations with Pay Booklet" without obligation. (No salesman will call.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

**AMERICA'S MOST LOVABLE CHARACTERS from
WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE CLUB**



10

**KING-SIZE \$1.00
BALLOON
TOYS for**

they stand from 15" to
ALMOST 2 FEET TALL

**PLUS
25¢
POST.**



Here's good clean fun for every youngster. They'll be busy for hours with their Mickey Mouse Club favorite characters. Toss them in the air and they always land on their feet. Completely inflatable balloon toys, from one-piece quality latex, in assorted bright colors! A terrific value for \$1.00 plus 25¢ postage. Money back guarantee. Sorry, no COD's.

© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS 1958

MOTHER HUBBARD'S, Dept. B-6710

114 E. 32nd St., N.Y. 16, N.Y.



Be POPULAR! In any Company—Anywhere!

To be really popular, you should know how to do many different things and do them well. An expert dancer is always in demand socially. A man who can box or wrestle is always liked and respected. People like you if you know how to entertain. And the man or girl who knows the art of love is REALLY desirable. These books tell you how.

- | LOVE AND ROMANCE | |
|--|-----|
| 45. The Art of Kissing..... | 75c |
| 46. True Love Guide..... | 75c |
| 47. Modern Love Letters..... | 75c |
| SELF-DEFENSE | |
| 24. Police Jiu-Jitsu..... | 75c |
| 46. Police Wrestling..... | 75c |
| 26. Scientific Boxing..... | 75c |
| DANCE INSTRUCTION | |
| 30. How to Dance..... | 75c |
| 31. Swing Steps..... | 75c |
| 32. Tap Dancing..... | 75c |
| FORTUNE TELLING | |
| 8. Fortune Telling by Cards..... | 75c |
| 10. Astrology—Horoscopes..... | 75c |
| DREAMS AND THEIR MEANING | |
| 3. Prince All Dream Book..... | 75c |
| 20. Dictionary of 1,000 Dreams..... | 75c |
| 4. Alleged Lucky Numbers Gypsy Dream Book..... | 75c |
| Formerly \$1..... | 75c |
| CARD TRICKS | |
| 2. Thurston's Card Tricks..... | 75c |
| LANGUAGES SELF-TAUGHT | |
| 6. French Self-Taught..... | 75c |
| 7. Spanish Self-Taught..... | 75c |
| 15. Italian Self-Taught..... | 75c |
| 16. German Self-Taught..... | 75c |
| 17. Polish Self-Taught..... | 75c |
| HYPNOTISM | |
| 40. 25 Lessons in Hypnotism..... | 75c |
| MAGIC | |
| 65. Magic Made Easy..... | 75c |
| 64. Easy Card Magic..... | 75c |
| TOASTS AND SPEECHES | |
| 55. The Big Toast Book..... | 75c |
| 56. Ready-Made Speeches and Toasts..... | 75c |
| HUMOR | |
| 60. Joe Miller's Joke Book..... | 75c |
| 5. Famous Cowboy Songs..... | 75c |
| 9. Famous Poems and Recitations..... | 75c |
| 22. Famous Old Time Songs..... | 75c |
| 61. How To Be The Life Of The Party..... | 75c |

SPECIAL OFFERS
Any Three Books.....\$1.98
All 30 Books.....Only \$17.98
WE PAY ALL WRAPPING AND POSTAGE COSTS IF MONEY IS SENT WITH ORDER
Money Back Guarantee
You must be satisfied... we know you will be. Examine for 5 days and if not delighted return for full purchase price refund.
How to Order
Pick out the books you want in this list. Fill out the coupon below, placing a circle around the number of each book you want, and mail the coupon to us now!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW

PICKWICK CO., Dept. AM-12
Box 463, Middtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.

| I enclose \$..... (in cash or money order for which send me the books checked below. | | | | |
|---|----|----|----|----|
| 45 | 30 | 2 | 40 | 60 |
| 46 | 31 | 6 | 65 | 5 |
| 47 | 32 | 7 | 64 | 9 |
| 24 | 8 | 15 | 55 | 22 |
| 25 | 10 | 16 | 56 | 61 |
| 26 | 3 | 17 | 20 | 4 |

Money Back Guarantee

Name.....

Street.....

City & Zone..... State.....

☐ If C.O.D., preferred mark X in box, mail coupon and pay postman, plus postage.
Canadian orders 20% additional—cash with order.

was the leader, reading aloud in Spanish from a large book. Then came the man who was creating the soul-harrowing wail on the fife. And behind them—I had to blink my eyes!—were a group of half-naked men, clad only in sandals and white cotton pants. Their faces were covered by black hoods, and the first three had fiber whips in their hands.

They walked in step, almost militarily. Every few paces, each raised his whip over his shoulder and savagely lashed his own bare back. First over the right shoulder, then over the left. Over the right, then over the left. The slap of the braided fiber echoed in the chill air, ominously. They continued to chant, what doleful confession of sin I don't know. Blood saturated the whips, dripping from their backs and spreading in ghastly red stains on their white pants. It fell to the ground in dark, sickening drops. This was a procession of the *Penitentes*!

CONSUELO'S ARMS were around me, her hands digging into my chest. She pressed her tense body against me as though she were trying to burrow into me and hide!

My heart was beating wildly. We were almost close enough to reach out and touch them! Primitive men with primitive passions in the throes of a primitive ritual. If they discovered us now... spying...!

Consuelo was a native of this country and knew the kind of people they were—her own people. If she was scared for her life, there was plenty of reason to be scared! Ordinarily, they were good, simple people, only asking to be let alone to carry on their affairs in privacy. Any other time they would have invited us into their homes for food and a night's lodging. But now, it's grovel in the dirt and pray they don't find you, for if they do...

I hugged the ground.
The macabre parade went on. The next man was not bare above the waist, but wore a kind of vest. When he came nearer I saw what it was. Strips of cactus were braided across his shoulders, his back and over his chest. More of the thorn-studded strips were twined around his legs, from thighs to ankles. There must have been thousands of those thorns! Long, barbed, dagger-like, hard as steel and sharp as needles, each one pierced deep into his flesh, creating a hell of agony at every step. But he gave no sign of his terrible pain, marching in slow cadence with bowed head under black hood, hymning confession of his sins.

Another man followed, dragging a huge cross. The heavy timber bent him almost double and the crotch of the cross rested on his bare shoulder, pressing hard and mercilessly down on him. The shorter arm of the cross passed over his chest and the longer end trailed behind him on the ground. This man did not chant. His breath came in choked gasps as he

shuffled painfully along. Another penitent, fully dressed, unhooded, walked beside him as his *companionero*.

Then came the strangest, most blood-chilling sight of all—a penitent dragging a crude wooden wagon! A harness of horsehair over his shoulders and under his arms rubbed raw into his flesh. He groaned from his great effort as he pushed forward—like a beast of burden—to pull the dead weight of the cart. Dead weight, for the wheels did not move, did not turn on their axles. Dead weight, for this was the *carreta de muerte*, the cart of Death! The passenger it carried was no ordinary traveler. The passenger was *Death*!

Clothed all in black, a carving of a skeleton grinned out from under a ghastly black cowl. Its perpetual death grin was a mockery of all things living. In its bony fingers was a bow and arrow, the arrow poised against the taut bowstring! The cart jounced over the rough path, and the dread figure of the skeleton jostled with the movement, as though Death were alive. As the wagon approached with its grim load, it seemed for one frightful moment that the skeleton pointed the arrow straight at me, ready to take me in punishment for my intrusion!

SUDDENLY THERE was silence. The piping of the *pito* and the chanting of the penitents ceased. The grisly parade halted. The *Hermano Mayor*, the Chief Brother at the head of the procession, had given the signal for a brief rest. They had to rest occasionally, these self-torturing wretches, for even they could not endure the torments for too long a time.

The cross-bearer stopped directly opposite me. His *companionero* stepped forward to take the heavy weight of the wood on his own shoulders for an all too-brief rest. I saw his face—it was Ysidro!

He seemed to be looking straight at me and I froze in terror. Ysidro, that kind, mild man with the pail and mop and the gentle smile. Only now he had a much heavier burden, and he wasn't smiling. His eyes were blank, not focused on anything, for which I was grateful. They were turned in on himself and the contemplation of his sins. What terrible sins could these men have committed to make them torture themselves so?

Suddenly, it all came back to me, the vision of the tourist couple I had seen in the morgue a year ago! In a flash, I knew how they had died, beaten, *crucified*, their arms and legs nailed with railroad spikes to that same crude cross!

They, like we, had come across a troupe of *penitentes*. They had been seen. And they had paid for that moment of spying—cruelly and finally—with their lives.

They rested for a minute or so, and Consuelo clutched me tighter. One move, one sound, that was all we needed.

The leader gave the signal to start

again. Ysidro stepped out from under the cross and the *Penitente* resumed his awful load. Once more the flagellants swung their wicked yucca whips—once more I heard the bite of the lash against their torn, bloody backs. Once more the human beast of burden leaned into his horsehair harness and took up his dreadful march, with Death riding behind him.

The sinners started their chant and the agonizing wails of the *pito* played a tune of horror on my spine. They shuffled down the path. Long after they were gone from sight, the thin shrill of the fife and the sorrowful echoes of the chant lingered in the mountain air . . .

Consuelo and I lay there on the ground beside the trail for a long, long time. We were both too weak from fright to get up. My blood pulsed in my ears and my heart pounded as though it would burst from my chest. Then, little by little, we relaxed. Consuelo loosened her hold on me.

"Thank the saints," she moaned. "I will light a candle!"

I couldn't say anything.

The shadows grew long and the wind blew colder. It would be twilight soon, then night and that was no time to be navigating a car in the mountains. We got up to go back to the car, avoiding the dark wet spots congealing on the trail. We didn't say anything, but both of us knew the picnic would not be, and the *adobe* would remain deserted that night.

While we drove back to town, Consuelo soon relaxed altogether. It came to me that, after all, what we had seen was not entirely new to her.

"Do you know," she asked, "what they will do later on?" And she told me how on Good Friday, one of the Brotherhood would be tied tightly to a cross. He would stay there to the limit of his endurance, with the cords biting into him, cutting off circulation. The sun would beat down on him if it was sunny and the cold winds would go through him if it was windy. He would stay until he could take no more, or until he fainted. There were stories, she told me, of men in the old days who had been nailed to the wood.

I didn't even want to hear about it. Right now all I wanted was to get back to the Twentieth Century. I wanted to be in a place with lights, noise and people—people laughing and talking. And a couple of stiff shots wouldn't hurt either.

Consuelo prattled on. If I wanted, she said, maybe she could arrange for me to see another *Penitente* procession. Some groups were not so strict or fanatical, she added. They had these processions all week, and this time I wouldn't have to hide.

I shivered and didn't answer. While we drove through the shadows of gathering darkness, I kept looking into the rear view mirror. I kept seeing that ghostly figure of black-hooded Death pointing his drawn arrow—at me!

COMPLETE LIFE SIZE XMAS ELECTRIC FIREPLACE



43 1/2" wide • 39 1/2" high • 9 1/2" deep

**With Yule Logs That Glow
And Flicker Like A Real Fire**

Give your home that festive Xmas spirit with this gorgeous electric fireplace. Constructed of sturdy three ply fibreboard, with an authentic red brick finish, its glowing radiance will add a lovely holiday atmosphere to your home. The children will love to play around it, and it's so wonderful for hanging Xmas stockings. Sets up in a jiffy and folds compactly for use year after year. Absolutely safe, works on AC or DC current. Don't delay. Order now in time for a more meaningful Xmas. Every purchase is covered by our Ironclad Money Back Guarantee. Use it 10 days FREE. If not delighted, return for full refund. But Order Now! Supply limited. This fireplace is so large we are forced to ask you to enclose 63c for postage on prepaid orders.

COMPLETE WITH

- Realistic Yule Log Set
- 3 Ft. Cord, Socket and Plug
- Specially Colored Bulb
- Action Flame Maker

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. FR-51
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my new electric fireplace at once. If I am not delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus postage.
- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.

NAME

ADDRESS

PERSONALIZED HOME BAR

ONLY \$5.98

*Personally Initialed
It's Portable
For Parties,
Gatherings
Basement*

This handsome portable Home Bar, personalized with your initials in a striking 3-dimensional contrast, makes it easy to serve guests in style. Made for both indoor and outdoor use. Its handsome contrast of wood grain and gold finish makes for a sparkling setting in the home. Adds class to any party or gathering, and points up the cleverness of its proud owner. And, for relaxing at home, in the parlor, den or basement it's certainly a convenient, handsome addition. Only \$5.98. Comparable in satisfaction and utility to bars selling for \$30. A perfect gift for any occasion.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order today! If not delighted return for refund. Because of its large size we are forced to ask for 63c shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. RB-45
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK

Rush my new personalized portable Home Bar at once. If I am not delighted I may return it after ten days Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. shipping charges.
- ☐ I enclose \$5.98 plus shipping charges.

NAME

ADDRESS

MY INITIALS ARE

FEATURES

- Personalized With Your Initials
- It's Portable—Sets Up Indoors Or Out
- Built-in Shelf Holds Full Party Supplies
- Stain Resistant Bar Top

It's Big—39" wide, 38" high, 13" deep

Sturdily built of aluminum laminated and wood grain finished Multi Flute Fibreboard, this handsome personalized Home Bar is resistant to alcohol and soda stains. Handy built-in shelf holds full supply of bottles, glasses and napkins. Full size bar top holds drinks, pretzels, chips, etc. Sets up in a jiffy and folds compact for easy storage. A beauty for your home, and a novel gift. State initials desired with each order.

HOW TO LOVE



and be **LOVED!**

There is an art in knowing how to gain love and affection. How to hold it so that happiness can last for a lifetime. Here within the pages of **TRUE LOVE GUIDE** you can discover — from the experience of successful lovers—many proven ways to find and hold a mate. You get secrets of technique . . . confidential information on how to avoid heartbreaking mistakes. All in simple, easy-to-understand language. **TRUE LOVE GUIDE** — which can be so vital to your personal happiness — is yours at the low, low price of \$1.98 on 5-day free examination. Act promptly and we send you **FREE** of extra charge the **ART OF KISSING** and **MODERN LOVE LETTERS**. Remember, you can woo and win . . . if you know how!



ONLY \$1.98

**PLUS THESE 2 VALUABLE
FACT-PACKED BOOKS
FREE
OF EXTRA CHARGE**



1. ART OF KISSING

The greatest lovers of all times agree that correct kissing is one of the most important steps in wooing and winning. To master this art is to enjoy life. "The Art of Kissing" explains and discusses 23 kinds of kisses.

2. MODERN LOVE LETTERS

Complete instructions for writing letters on love, courtship, and marriage. 47 effective model letters for any situation, together with poems and thoughts of love which you will find very helpful in your correspondence.

RUSH THIS FREE-TRIAL COUPON!

PICKWICK CO. Dept. AM-13
Box 463, Midtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.

Rush **TRUE LOVE GUIDE** plus the **Art of Kissing** and **Modern Love Letters** to me in plain wrapper. I enclose \$..... (cash or money-order). If not completely delighted, can return the 3 books within 5 days for prompt refund of purchase price.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

() If C.O.D. preferred, mark X in box. mail coupon and pay postman \$1.98 plus postage. Canadian orders 20% additional — cash with order.

No C.O.D. to APO, FPO, or outside Continental U. S. A.

RODEO COWBOY (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 33)

crippled so badly that they can't hold down a full-time job of any kind, let alone get back in the saddle again. Every year there are always those who have to drop out of the circuit with serious accidents, and others who come back after having been out for a year or more of recuperation and patching.

And what do they get for it? When it comes to money, only a bare percentage of all the rodeo cowboys have anything to show above expenses at the end of the tour! The great majority are losers, with those at the bottom going deeper into debt every year.

What about those who are seriously hurt and haven't any savings to fall back on? They're just plain S.O.L., brother! No rodeo cowboy can get accident insurance by himself, and the promoters have shown no initiative in arranging for a group set-up, which only they could do. Of course, the rates would be high, but they could well afford it in the best interests of the sport.

Jim Shoulders' prize-money take may sound big, but it's nothing spectacular when compared to that of other top men in big-time sports, such as baseball, football or hockey. And remember, too, that his forty-three thousand plus is a *gross* figure out of which, first of all, must come all his living and travel expenses during the entire season. For what else has to come out of it, we'll let Jim speak again. He calls rodeo riding the toughest racket in sport, and makes these points against it: "There's absolutely no guarantee. You've even got to furnish your own equipment, and you have to pay entry fees to compete. If you're hurt, you have to scuffle around for yourself."

Speaking of expenses, nothing is done to schedule the itinerary of the tour to make it easier for the contestants. The route zigzags around the country, with many long back-laps. The result is that a rider's travel expenses are increased greatly over what they would be if there were some geographical sequence to the bookings. For instance, last November the season ended with a grand finale in Harrisburg, Pa. Only a few weeks earlier, the cowboys all had to be out in San Francisco if they wanted to try for a piece of the prize money in that big event. The tour had already been in the East earlier in the season, so why the added expense of swinging back almost all the way across the country—particularly when a majority of the riders live in the West and would have to make the return trip home right after the show? Listening to the gripes in Harrisburg, we were reminded of what the wartime gas rationers were always asking: "Is this trip necessary?"

HOW DO THE VARIOUS events rate in order of frequency of accidents? As you might not expect, bronc rid-

ing comes ahead of bull riding in this department, although these two do head the list. First of all, a bucking horse is harder to stay on than a bull. His turns and motions are quicker and more powerful. A bull usually follows the same pattern in his efforts to dismount the burden on his back, while a good bronco seems to dream up ever-new and malicious ways of dumping his cargo. Certain rodeo horses have become infamous for the regularity with which they bounce riders into the dust, or onto the tanbark if it's an indoor event.

A good rodeo cowboy tries to study every horse he rides—although the eight frantic seconds he has to stay aboard doesn't allow much time for detailed research on the subject. Cowboys always watch other bronc riders in action, keeping a close eye on every movement of the horse, and the counter-movements of the cowboys in self-defense. Those slumping figures squatting on the fence or straddling the chute framing may seem to be drowsing, but the eyes shaded beneath their battered Stetsons are taking in every detail of the action. A good rodeo rider knows all that's possible to know about the regular mounts on the circuit—the rest he has to find out during the split second between the time the chute gate opens and his bronc starts orbiting.

A rodeo hand spends as much time looking over horse flesh as a millionaire stable owner at a thoroughbred auction; he studies the bulls as carefully as a methodical matador. He usually knows which bronc will play dead and then explode, which one will give him a good fishtailing ride, which bull will come out of the chute bucking or which one will plunge ahead for several yards and then start spinning. All these details can mean the difference between a serious injury and a minor one—or, if he's unusually lucky, none at all. Another thing he tries to figure out is the safest side of the animal which to slide off after his time is up—if he goes off before that, it doesn't matter for he has nothing to say about it.

The falls a rider takes from his mount are bad enough and account for most of the injuries, but the worst of all rodeo rough-housing goes on *after* he has hit the ground, particularly if the animal he has been riding has a killer instinct. That's why the cowboys spend so much time planning just how they'll bail out. The direction in which a bronc normally spins has a lot to do with it, as well as how tight a circle he turns in and how he throws out his heels. Also, the way he uses his front hooves is important. With a bull, a lot depends on how far he runs before wheeling for the charge. There are some animals, both horses and bulls, who either have insensitive backs so that they don't realize their riders have left them, or become so interested in just bucking that they don't

fective or there is a tremendous overpressure . . ."

The *Sultana* had been built for the river trade and had sailed for two years without a sign of trouble. The history of the leaky boilers on her last trip is known, but under normal circumstances, probably nothing would have gone wrong. What caused the explosion aboard the *Sultana* was a set of circumstances that nobody could have foreseen: thousands of men, released from damnation, desperate to get home—careless or understandably humane officers—a ship captain who saw the feeble, decaying men clamber aboard and forgot the rules—a heavily overloaded ship forced to fire its leaking boilers until they burst. The night, the wind, the sick men, the wide and black river—these were the elements that fused together in a murderous holocaust.

The catastrophe received little attention. The mind of America was fixed on the end of one of the bloodiest wars in history. Hundreds of thousands of men were coming home. A new president, Andrew Johnson, was trying to follow a man who was already a legend, trying to rebuild a shattered country. The army was anxious not to publicize the accident, while the influential papers of the East paid little notice to the victims, most of whom were from the Middle West.

And there the affair ended. The bitter memory of the *Sultana* had to fight its way into the history books. Somewhere, walking the streets of Memphis the morning of the explosion and in the sad weeks afterward, were the soldiers who had missed the boat—and, almost certainly, death.

It's interesting to speculate what they thought in their drunken haze, as they watched the terrible scene on the river that day . . .

THE GHOST THAT FED ON HUMAN FLESH

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 47)

gathering firewood at the fringe of the jungle near dusk, the day before, he had caught a fleeting glimpse of a "horrible black monster." It reared up out of the brush and dragged his screaming companion off into the forest!

I could think of no animal in the world that fitted the description given by the boy. Jack, Federico and I had already scoured the area from where the child had vanished, but in the leaf-matted floor of the jungle, it was impossible to make out any animal prints. Federico's guess seemed to be the most logical.

"A puma or tigre might look black to a scared *muchacho* in the shadows of evening," he said. "And they have been known to carry off children before . . ."

I SUSPECTED THAT THE Indians were keeping something from us, some mysterious, primitive terror. In the

Get GENUINE DIAMONDS

America's Oldest Diamond Discount House

SAVE up to 50% And More

LIBERAL CREDIT TERMS TOO! 12 FULL MONTHS TO PAY . . . ONLY 10% DOWN
FREE CATALOG WITH YOUR BONDED GUARANTEE
VALUABLE ADVICE AND 10 DAY APPROVAL OFFER!

• NOW enjoy the thrilling excitement of owning genuine diamonds you have been waiting for at a bargain price. Kaskel's, New York's leading diamond specialist established in 1882, wants you to see his offers before you buy. You save up to 50% and more with this direct plan. You don't risk a single penny. You take no risk whatsoever because Kaskel's money back guarantee, if not satisfied, protects you 100%. You are furnished with a written, sworn bond that is actually notarized and sent to you with your selection. Here you have unmatched bargains that defy competition. Here you have a choice of many types of brand new, artistic mountings in 14 Kt. gold or platinum. Kaskel's lay-away plan permits you to secure any size genuine diamond regardless of your income. Diamonds are acknowledged to be as good as money in the bank and when you buy them at Kaskel's low, low prices you have rich enjoyment, pleasure and protection all in one.

DIAMOND BARGAINS in Newest 14 Kt. Gold Settings Like These Are Included!



These pictures give you an idea of the beautiful, newest 14 Kt. gold and platinum mountings for the first grade genuine diamonds Kaskel's offers you. Hundreds of diamond bargains to select from . . . they included diamond rings, diamond pins, diamond watches, diamond earrings, diamond bracelets . . . can be yours for \$25. up to \$5,000.

CASH or CREDIT . . . as you prefer



Send for FREE CATALOG of Bargains... NO OBLIGATION

Send today for our big illustrated catalog just off the press. It is yours just for the asking and without obligation. It is not only crammed from cover to cover with the most exquisite and exciting settings you ever laid your eyes on . . . but it also contains important advice about diamonds that is priceless. You are also told about Kaskel's special lay-away plan and full details about the 100% protective money back guarantee and sworn written bond. Get these facts. They are free! Just sign your name to the coupon below and receive the most surprising catalog of diamonds you ever saw by return postpaid mail.



Our references: Your own bank or any mercantile agency.

KASKEL'S, Dept. 887-M

41 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Send me absolutely free, by return postpaid mail and without obligation, a copy of your big free catalog of genuine diamond bargains. Also send me the free advice about diamonds and the Kaskel plan.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE.....

FREE 32 Page Catalog Featuring Joyce Miles!

You SEE Lovely Joyce Miles as she shows you all the intimates a woman wears in her Boudoir. She'll put on Lacy Bras, clinging Baby Dolls, Sheer Negligees and many other Bedroom Fashions right before your Eyes. Send today for Big Free Catalog.

Enclose 25c to cover handling.

VOGUE SHOPS Dept. H-2

228 Lexington Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

YOUR OWN PHOTO and FREE! YOUR NAME PRINTED on PHOTO Xmas CARDS



Biggest offer of its kind! Beautiful Photo Xmas Cards made from your favorite snapshot, picture, print or negative, with YOUR name or ANY name printed FREE on EACH! Also,

25
FOR
\$1.00

FREE negative, if you don't have one. Others charge 50c for making negative! Send your favorite snapshot or negative TODAY! Our prices now only \$1.00 for 25 rich-looking, beautiful cards instead of \$2.00 or more others charge. NO LIMIT AT THIS LOW PRICE but please include 25c for postg. & hdlg. for each set of 25 pictures. Free envelope with each card ordered. Satisfaction guaranteed. Dept. H-2
AMERICAN STUDIOS, 114 E. 32 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

How to get rid of athlete's foot — once and for all!

Hospital and clinically tested. Proven method kills all disease-producing fungus (Athlete's Foot) ... safely, permanently

Until now, no matter what you used to treat athlete's foot, it kept coming back again and again and again. Why? *Because your own shoes reinfected you.*

Shoes are breeding grounds

The insides of your shoes are breeding grounds of disease-producing fungus — the cause of athlete's foot. They also store colonies of fungus picked up elsewhere. Unless your shoes are decontaminated — made permanently free of this fungus — there is no hope for a permanent cure of athlete's foot.

But now, with a remarkable new product called Zondex, you can get rid of athlete's foot misery forever.

How does Zondex work?

Zondex works on a completely new, yet hospital-proven, scientific principle. It treats the foot by treating the shoe!

Zondex discs, placed with your shoes in a special plastic bag (supplied with Zondex Kit) produce dry vapors which destroy the fungus disease — *permanently*. Usually just a few overnight treatments will do the job. While you sleep, the Zondex vapors work ... and those vapors remain in your shoes to treat your feet all day. No powders, no liquids, no sprays, no ointments. Just Zondex ... and lasting relief.

What do doctors say about Zondex?

"... Congratulations! Now footwear can be made permanently free of pathogenic organisms with one thorough exposure to Zondex. It is a remarkable achievement."

"... Zondex is safe, effective, and easy to use."

"... Zondex definitely clears up athlete's foot, sweaty feet, and foot odors."

"... Zondex fills a long-sought need."

Podiatrists nearly everywhere throughout the United States and Canada praise ZONDEX.

Zondex has also been clinically tested and proven by the N. Y. College of Podiatry Foot Clinic, and Temple University Foot Clinic in Philadelphia.

Act now!

Don't wait another day to order your Zondex Kit. Remember, doctors warn of potential dangers of general infection in delaying to clear up athlete's foot at signs of itching, cracking, and blistering. Satisfactory results are absolutely money back guaranteed.

MAIL COUPON TODAY—and get rid of athlete's foot once and for all.

BERWICK SALES CO., DEPT. S
261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.
Please send me Zondex Kit with directions for use.
Postpaid. Enclosed find my check or money order for \$2.00.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

depths of the jungle, untouched by the white man's science and civilization, were things that defied sanity and logic.

The chief spokesman of the Indians was the local *brujo* (witch-doctor), a wizened old man with dark, piercing eyes. His influence on the people was very great. Federico informed us that the man was also a *chaac*, a priest of the old Mayan religion which is still practiced in secret in many isolated jungle settlements. When I plied *brujo* with questions, he glared at me wordlessly, with the wild, haunted look of a man who knew of fearful things which no white man could comprehend.

"*Muhanamatz!*" the old man finally blurted, with a flourish of gaunt arms.

I started to grin. I had heard the crazy stories about *Muhanamatz*—a legendary ape-like monster with shaggy hair that walked like a man and lived in the deepest parts of the jungle. The stories spoke of his venturing out to drag people off to his lair, and rip them apart with his terrible claws. But something in the *brujo's* sudden, fierce scowl wiped the grin off my face.

"You may laugh, *senor*," he said in surprisingly fluent Spanish. "But I myself"—he tapped himself on the chest with a bony finger—"have seen *Muhanamatz* prowling through the jungle in the moonlight!"

A sudden chill seemed to move across the clearing. It was almost easy then—in that jungle-locked, lost-world setting, haunted by the ghosts of the ancient Mayas—to believe in the supernatural world reflected in the old priest's fierce eyes. With an effort, I shrugged the ominous feeling off and tapped my .38, then pointed to the shotguns.

"These," I said in Spanish, "will kill your *Muhanamatz*." The *brujo* shook his head solemnly, and I could see the doubting looks on the faces of several Indians around us.

"Your bullets will bounce off the monster," the witch-doctor said, "as if they were drops of rain!"

I felt sure that the Indians, restricted by their own taboos, had not made a real attempt to find the boy. Although they had accepted our offer to help look for the child, I got the impression they were certain it was hopeless ... that the appearance of "*Muhanamatz*" was associated in some vague way with vengeance of the jungle gods. It was my plan to search the "forbidden area" which they had avoided ...

WE SPENT THE NIGHT at the village. We didn't sleep—it was impossible. All through the long, ink-black hours, the steady beat of muffled drums blended with the whispered wailing of a hundred throats, deep in a prayer of hopelessness.

Once I went to the door of my hut. A hundred yards or more away, I could see the flicker of a tiny fire. Standing there, clearly outlined by the flame were two naked Indian

men. And then, even as I watched, I saw the *brujo* lift up a small suckling pig.

A woman rose. She was young, beautiful and also naked. Her pear-shaped breasts glistened in the firelight as if they had been painted with oil.

A knife flashed! The pig gave a squeal of pain as its belly was cut open. The knife flashed again, slicing along the dying animal's entrails.

Then the woman dipped her fingers in the filthy pulsating mess and drew it, wet, mysteriously across the foreheads of the two Indians.

The whispering prayer rose to a screaming violence! And then, suddenly it died away. The fire went out as if an eraser had been swept across a blackboard. In the darkness I heard the Indians, quietly as death, returning to their huts.

The next morning the *brujo* brought us our guides and wished us luck.

"I wish you well," he said to us. "We have done what we could, but all is in the hands of the Jungle Gods now. Taboo may not be broken without peril!" He turned and walked away without another word. He would not even look as we left the village!

We set out with *ponchos*, flashlights, emergency rations, machetes—and our guns. Rain was threatening as we crossed several maize patches and plunged into the tangled jungle.

About five miles from the settlement, the rain came down with a sudden, pelting roar. But I had no intention of turning back. We slipped into our *ponchos*.

The gloom of the jungle deepened into a twilight so heavy that we had to put our flashlights to frequent use.

We ploughed ahead for hours, peering through the rain, swinging our machetes incessantly at lianas that looped across the narrow track.

The rain was breaking through the tops of the giant hardwoods and palms in torrents as we came down a cohune ridge. The vicious mosquitoes, which clung to us in huge swarms, seemed to thrive on insect repellent.

Finally, the Indians led us off the beaten track onto the barest trace of a footpath. A hundred yards into the flat, the trail ended abruptly.

Looming through the forest ahead of us, were an irregular-shaped hill and a half-dozen symmetrical mounds—all covered with dense vegetation. The lead Indian jabbed his machete at a large thorn bush near us.

"Find cloth here," he said, the Spanish words laced with nervous fear.

THE LAND WAS COLD and empty. Strange whispers of wind played back and forth across the clearing, and even the rain seemed to have a different texture. It was clammy, more penetrating. In the murky light, I could feel my skin crawl. There was death in this place—black and terrible death in unnamed forms. It entered

our bodies and tried to grasp away our souls!

We searched for signs of animal prints, but could find nothing in the spongy mat of leaves. Gradually, we left the Indians behind and hacked our way deeper into the midst of the sacred earthen structures, which extended out of sight into the jungle.

We prowled around the place for nearly an hour, climbing over piles of sculptured stones and grotesquely carved figures buried under a lace-work of jungle growth. Finally, I swung in toward the hill formation near the center of the area.

Halfway up one side of the hill, I saw something. I waved Jack and Federico over.

"Looks like a cave," I said. "Let's take a look!"

We hacked our way up through the scrub until we leveled off on a narrow ledge and came to a dead-end. A jut of limestone rocks framed an opening some four feet high into the water-logged hillside.

A small stream of water trickled from the hole, across the ledge on which we stood. This, added to the solid downpour, had obliterated any animal prints that might have marked the shelf.

The rear wall of a rocky chamber sent back a reflected black glaze. Cupping a hand to my mouth, I yelled sharply.

With a roaring flap of wings, a stream of bats spewed from the cave, sending the three of us staggering out of the way! I shuddered. They were blood-sucking vampires, that could kill a man in a matter of minutes!

After Federico had tossed several small rocks into the cavern and we had waited, guns ready, for any further signs of life in the place, I wagged my hand at Jack.

"Give me the shotgun," I said, handing him my .38. "Wait out here in case anything goes wrong."

With flashlight in one hand, shotgun in the other, I dropped on my hands and knees into the rocky maw of the cave. I could hear Federico crawling along the watery passage behind me.

After several yards, we were able to stand upright inside a large rocky chamber. The slightly sloping floor was covered with an inky blanket of water.

Great, irregular limestone blocks protruded on all sides, and in a recess eroded out of the heavy formations, lay a black-shadowed jumble of huge boulders and criss-crossed slabs of rock. They had obviously tumbled into the cavern from the ceiling and walls. While Federico went probing along the left wall, I followed the fan of my own light along the opposite side toward the mass of fallen rock.

Suddenly I froze.

There, hours fresh, where a bulge of bare mud rose above the water, were two pad marks of a big cat!

The back of my neck tingled. I tightened my grip on the shotgun

WOULD YOU LIKE TO RECEIVE STACKS OF LETTERS LIKE THESE EACH WITH MONEY FOR YOU?

I have found a proven formula for quick success in making money. Others I've shared it with also have been successful. Would you like to know about it?

It's simpler than you might think - just buying good imports at next-to-nothing foreign prices and selling them in the U.S. by mail order or at wholesale to stores.

To most people, importing smacks of mystery, romance - and "costly" things for collectors. Actually, any capable and ambitious man or woman should learn import-export quickly. And, there are thousands of beautifully made imports obtainable at trifling cost abroad to sell in the U.S. by mail order. There are also great opportunities in exporting U.S. products.

Native villages in Africa, romantic Vienna, bustling Copenhagen, mysterious Hong Kong - yes, countryside hamlets and great cities all over the world produce fascinating products.

Using my plan, you don't have to travel abroad unless you want to. You don't even have to know a foreign language. And, there is no face-to-face selling in mail order.

I have proven this plan with 103 imports - and the opportunities for the sale by mail of thousands more are breathtaking in their possibilities. Hunting knives and binoculars from Germany, silverware from Sheffield, England - hand-carved art objects from Africa - all costing less than \$1 abroad have values up to \$5 or more here and are big sellers by mail order.

Monthly bulletins sent free to those who follow my plan show suppliers of new and desirable imports.

As I write this, I am receiving as many as 1,000 cash orders a day for imported clocks - all by mail order. They cost me only 63¢ and I sell them far below the U.S. market - a terrific bargain and a wonderful seller. And, I don't stock them as they are shipped direct to the buyers from abroad, after I receive the cash.

So you see, it is even possible to conduct a business of this kind without investing in merchandise.



Mrs. McGinn, one of my students in Illinois, operates a gift shop and sells Arabian perfume by mail order. F. Basler, N. J., sells Aztec bird feather pictures from Mexico to stores and by mail order.

You might ask, "Why do you let others in on your plan? Why don't you keep it all for yourself?" The answer is that items for import are countless. No one person could possibly handle even a small proportion of them. There's plenty of business in import-export for you and me and many others.

If you are sincere and really open-minded to a new and different opportunity - one which may change your whole idea of the kind of money you can make in your own full or part time business - write today for full details. Air mail reaches me overnight.

B. L. Mellinger, Director, Dept. P-166C
1717 Westwood, Los Angeles 24, Calif.

----- AIR MAIL THIS COUPON NOW -----

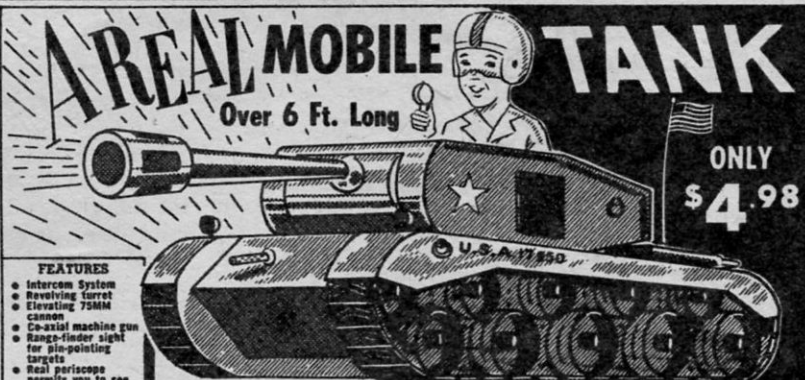
B. L. Mellinger, The Mellinger Co., Dept. P-166C
1717 Westwood, Los Angeles 24, Calif.

Mr. Mellinger: Without obligation, show me the big profits to be made through World Trade, especially in mail order from my own home.

Print Name.....

Address.....

Town & Zone..... State.....



FEATURES

- Intercom System
- Revolving turret
- Elevating 75MM cannon
- Co-axial machine gun
- Range-finder sight for pin-pointing targets
- Real periscope permits you to see the enemy without exposing yourself
- 2 way radio controls
- Whip antenna and flag

Large Enough for Two Kids
But Can Be Handled By One

It's Mobile - Pilot gets INSIDE - Guns Swivel - Turret Turns
Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Sherman" tank and power forward to adventure. This six foot tank of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated treads, and other authentic tank features that its bound to bring squeals of delight from any young warrior. And, when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover you can bet you're using your mobile power to devastate every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed for long periods of fun, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now. Only \$4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional 63¢ shipping charges.

10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp Dept. TK-30
Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "General Sherman" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus 63¢ shipping charge.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

Name.....

Address.....

It's New, Amazing

POCKET RADIO

NO TUBES - NO BATTERIES

Never before available at this low price. Genuine radio with real tuning condenser & no bigger than a package of cigarettes. Built in diode, complete with dial control station selector that brings in stations with HI-FI clarity. Static free, storms won't affect reception. Can be connected to any amplifier, or to power-head earphone for personal reception. Takes in CONEL-RAD band, has iron core coil. This is a real radio - not a toy. TERRIFIC VALUE.

SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman \$3.98 plus postage, or remit with order and save postage charges. Earphone \$1.49 additional.

BEE PRODUCTS, H-1

114 E. 32 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.



New Only \$3.98

2000 Ohm Power

Head Earphone

\$1.49 extra



JIGSAW PUZZLE

MADE FROM YOUR FAVORITE PHOTO

GIANT 8" x 10" SIZE only

IDEAL XMAS GIFT

\$1.00

Here is the most wonderful Xmas Gift of all - and SO inexpensive! Send us your favorite snapshot, print or negative of your child, family, pet, etc. We will beautifully enlarge it and make an 8" x 10" life-like Photo JIGSAW PUZZLE, so natural, so touchingly personal, it will thrill the heart and capture the imagination of any youngster. Your choice of beautiful black and white JIGSAWS for only \$1.00 or gorgeous HAND-COLORED for only \$1.50. Please include 25¢ extra for pstg. & hdg. for EACH Jigsaw Puzzle ordered. Satisfaction guaranteed. MILLIONS of satisfied customers. Order NOW! JIGSAW PUZZLE, Dept. H-1

114 E. 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.

YOUR CHOICE of these Wonderful Books 25c each

There is a wealth of information packed in these books. They can point the way to Health, Happiness and Popularity!

only 25c each—4 for \$1.00
9 for \$2.00—14 for \$3.00

Weight-Reducing Handbook This book tells you how to eat enough, yet lose weight, easily, quickly and safely. Has 21 Day Wonder Diet—Complete Calorie Counter for all foods—Easy Exercises—Special Hints and Information.

Your Figure How to keep it beautiful and young looking. Covers: slender body, attractive bosom, skin beauty and freshness, removal of superfluous hair, secrets of bodily fascination.

Your Skin Points the way to a healthy, attractive complexion, shows what can be done to beautify the skin, how to put on make-up, how to correct skin disorders, as warts, moles, scabies, eczema, acne, freckles, psoriasis, etc.

Your Hair How to beautify your hair, change personality with new hair style, hair color or hair cut. Revolver gray hair, care of thinning hair, oiliness, dandruff, etc.

Women's Medical Problems This book gives you authoritative information on special questions, such as: monthly periods, back pains, pregnancy, miscarriage, fluid on breast, change of life, tumors, cysts, missed periods, frigidity, glands, hormones, etc.

It's A Sin To Be Fat How to lose 10 to 100 pounds yet eat all you want. No exercises, no drugs, no massage. Nervousness Simple directions for overcoming fears, timidity, shyness, inferiority, and nervous tensions. You can develop strong, steady nerves and calm self-control, so necessary for a successful social and business life.

25 Lessons in Hypnotism Easily learned course on the science of hypnotism. Written in plain language.

How To Draw Funny Pictures A simplified course on drawing figures, faces, clothing, action, for cartoons, and comic panels and comic strips.

The Art of Kissing The technique, the thrills, the varieties: vacuum, eyelash, nip, pain, French, surprise; kissing games, etc.

Popular Piano Playing Simplified Self-instruction in the piano. You will be able to play a song in one hour! So You Think It's Love. Answers your questions on kissing, petting, hot dancing, dating, popularity, choosing companions, falling in love, directing sex drive relations during engagement, planning for a happy marriage.

Making Friends This book will show you how to make friends easily, get along with people, increase your popularity, and ability to mix with associates, opposite sex, etc.

How To Make Love The secret of winning and wooing the one you love.

Sex Facts For Women Preparing the young woman with sexual information for the important years of married life and love.

Sex Facts For Men Actual information for the young man to guide him in living a sane sex life.

Modern Love Letters Complete instructions for writing letters on Love, Courtship and Marriage with 47 model letters.

IT'S EASY TO ORDER: Just write down titles of books you want on any sheet of paper, print your name and full address clearly—enclose payment with order. 10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE! No order under \$1.00—no C.O.D. orders—please! Send orders to:

BERWICK SALES CO., Dept. M
261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

LOVE NOVELS



Reprints of regular \$2.00 books. Each one packed with romance, passion, thrills. Each book complete. Not one word left out. Now you can buy a complete season's reading pleasure for less than cost of one regular novel. These books are not available at usual newsstands or bookstores.

SPECIAL PRICES:

your choice
of any
4 for \$1.00
9 for 2.00
14 for 3.00

1. **UNFAITHFUL WIVES**—Four women who played and then paid.
2. **GIN WEDDING**—Simmering with sex appeal, Wanda had been wholly inexperienced.
3. **RAW PASSION**—The first time "Rope" Condon saw her, he kissed her.
4. **SEVENTH WIFE**—His reputation was that he kept a stable of women.
5. **PROFESSIONAL GLAMOUR GIRL**—She would do anything to win a man.
6. **RED HOT**—The daring story of a woman, half angel—half vixen.
7. **GREENWICH VILLAGE GIRL**—Suzy came from Paris and brought a secret with her.
8. **SCANDALOUS AFFAIR**—When two couples share the same house, complications arise.
9. **STREET OF SIN**—Where anything was sold for a price.
10. **WANTON BLONDE**—She gave herself, expecting marriage.
11. **WITHOUT CONSENT**—He found her young, wild, a creature meant for love.
12. **TEMPRESS**—She lit the flames of passion in every man.
13. **PASSIONATE WIDOW**—She knew what she wanted.
14. **TORRID LOVE**—Marriage was not for her.

Send your orders now. Money back guarantee.

Books sent postage paid — no c.o.d.'s please.

BERWICK SALES CO., Dept. M
261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

and slid my finger inside the trigger guard.

"Federico," I called softly without turning, "Look—"

I broke off, my mouth gone dry as cotton. A pungent animal smell was filling my nostrils.

Slowly, I lifted my light toward the pile of boulders. One of the formless black shadows moved!

STIFFENED, BRINGING THE shotgun waist-high and leveling the flashlight under and between the twin barrels.

I lost the moving shadow. Federico's light leapt across the cave as I slid toward the right wall, flashing my beam between the ragged blocks of stone.

Suddenly, a huge form loomed up behind upthrusts of rock like a great, shaggy monster! For one spine-chilling moment, I had the weird sensation of standing in the presence of *Muhanamatz* himself!

Twin dots of emerald fire blazed at me for a second, then slid out of sight. A ragged snarl echoed across the cavern. I stepped sideways—and my light froze on the only black jaguar I have ever seen!

I jerked the shotgun up, scrambling on the muddy floor for solid footing. But the great cat-eyes were already soaring toward me as I fired!

I heard Federico yell as my gun exploded. The cat screamed in mid-air! I saw him slew sideways. Then I was going over backward, my flashlight and gun smashed from my hands. A black mass of squalling fury that seemed to fill the whole cave was ripping me to shreds!

Instinctively, I grabbed the raging animal by the throat. I crowded in between his slashing front paws and thrust upward with both knees, trying to keep those awful claws from my guts long enough to reach my machete or give Federico a chance to get at the cat.

It was like fighting twin buzzsaws! Claws tore along both sides of my body...

I was vaguely conscious of Federico's light sliding toward me. A blurred silhouette darted in close, shoving the shotgun forward.

Before the *mestizo* could fire, without hitting me, the jaguar's left paw swiped sideways.

Federico screamed!

I heard water splash as he sprawled backward, leaving the cave in a weird half-light thrown by the slanting reflection of our flashlights from the water-covered floor. I dug my fingers into the cat's throat, trying to cut off his wind and keeping those long white fangs from my face.

We rolled completely over and I was under the *tigre* again! The claws were like a dozen knives slicing my body to ribbons. Raging fire tore through my chest and white-hot pain sent a flash of dizziness across my brain. Claws ripped across my head, down my neck. Blood streamed into one eye. A light was leaping around the cave and I knew that Federico

was trying to get at the cat once more.

Frantically, I twisted under the screaming animal, bunched my fading strength, and kicked outward with both booted feet.

The *tigre* skittered backward for a fleeting moment. But in the half-second that he was off-balance, I was on my knees, machete in my hands. With a hideous snarl, the cat came at me again.

The fetid stink of his breath slapped my face. I was conscious of green eyes of hate, glistening fangs. An unseen paw reached out and laid my left shoulder open in the very moment that I drove the machete forward with all my strength!

I felt the big knife sink solidly into the cat's chest—but I was already being slammed backward, pinned once more under the raging black beast...

A crazed squall filled the cave. The *tigre* slumped slightly, then the claws were digging at my sides again, ripping down my bunched legs. I tried to pull the machete back and found it stuck tight!

"This is how I die," I thought wildly.

Then, abruptly, the jaguar gave a gurgling groan and went limp. The machete handle thudded into my chest as the heavy weight of the cat sagged against me and slid partly to one side. I shoved the dead weight of the hindquarters off my legs and scrambled painfully to my feet—in time to see Federico thrust his own jungle knife through the *tigre's* neck!

I heard Jack Michael swear as he came crawling into the cave. I felt a stir of anger at his delay, until I realized the whole thing had happened in bare seconds.

I tried a laugh when he looked at me open-mouthed, but it didn't quite come off. I was a mess, that was sure. Both shoulders and arms, one side of my head and neck, my thighs and shins and chest were laced with bad cuts. I figured my shot had slowed the cat more than a little—and the claw-shredded rubber *poncho* had probably saved me from a worse fate.

Federico's wounds consisted only of a slash of claw-marks where the jaguar had slapped him across the chest. I was fisting my claw-torn Panama from the floor when he called out from the back of the cave.

In a lair behind the pile of fallen rocks, among a scattering of animal bones, the *mestizo* had made a grisly discovery—small human bones with bits of flesh still on them, and telltale pieces of a child's clothing.

We dragged the jaguar outside and slit his belly open. In his stomach we found the conclusive evidence of human hair and more balled-up scraps of cloth. Standing there in the slanting rain, I stared down at the lifeless body of *el tigre negro*.

"Maybe he's not *Muhanamatz*," I said hoarsely. "But this black bastard will fill the bill until a real monster comes along!"

• • •

yours for 1/30th the cost of diamonds!

authentic Capra Gems

"more dazzling than diamonds"

... hand-cut, hand-polished, hand-selected

Get full facts, FREE, on the most amazing discovery by modern science — CAPRA GEMS. A miracle of science described in recent issues of Saturday Evening Post and Reader's Digest.

They're more dazzling than diamonds, yet cost much less. CAPRA GEMS' refractive quality is actually higher than diamonds! Brilliantly beautiful, dazzling CAPRA GEMS are hand cut, hand polished and hand selected . . .

priced within the reach of all who love fine gems. A 1-carat diamond stone costs you approximately \$1000. A comparable choice selected, 1-carat CAPRA GEM is yours for \$27, federal tax included . . . and can be bought on small easy payments.

GET THE FACTS NOW . . .

Valuable illustrated booklet shows a wide selection of men's and women's rings. Gives full details, including prices and settings . . . shows all CAPRA GEMS actual size. Limited supply, so send today without delay.

No charge, no obligation.

Get all the facts on CAPRA GEMS . . . more dazzling than diamonds.



THE SONATA



THE ESQUIRE



*Send
no
money!
mail
today!*

CAPRA GEM CO.

Dept. MAG-118, P. O. 5145, Phila. 41, Pa.

Gentlemen: I want the facts now. Please send me your valuable illustrated booklet showing a wide selection of rings, at NO COST to me.

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

When You Have To Defend Yourself Do What The EXPERTS Do! USE THEIR 3-POWER SYSTEM



OVERCOME ANY ENEMY

*No matter how big he is
or how small you are!*

Now!

Discover from experts this quick way to defend yourself — anywhere — anytime!

HERE'S every science of self-defense and lethal attack, wrapped up into one triple-action package. This new fast-moving 3-power system will make you tough to conquer, or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

*Gain Respect
for your
Manliness*

*Like Getting
Personal
Instruction*

In every dynamite-packed page, experts teach you through pictures and stories. How you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to master him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly Jiu-Jitsu.

Never again cringe or shy away from a bully. Imagine the wonderful thrill of confidence to know that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect others will have for you, the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough and ready scrapper, deadly-efficient he-man you can be.

You learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in your own home. But you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want everyone to know how to defend himself. They want to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price was made so low that everyone could afford to have these instructions. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

JIU-JITSU
As taught to
Marines, "G"
men, etc.
75¢

BOXING
K. O. Punching,
Scientific Boxing,
Muscle Building.
75¢

WRESTLING
Police Wrestling,
Destructive
Holds, Punishing
Grips.
75¢

ALL THREE

ONLY **1.98**

If bought separately,
75¢ each

BE PREPARED! ACT NOW!

SEND NO MONEY

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, unless you prefer. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. You must be completely convinced after five days, or return the books and your money will be refunded. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW.

PICKWICK CO., Box 463, Midtown Station
Dept. RMA-12, New York 18, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON TODAY!

PICKWICK CO., Box 463, Midtown Station
Dept. RMA-12, New York 18, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of your 3-POWER SYSTEM (all 3 volumes for only \$1.98).

☐ I enclose \$1.98 in full payment. Please send all charges prepaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY AND STATE

If you want only 1 book, check here:

☐ I enclose \$..... Please send me

☐ Jiu-Jitsu—75¢

☐ Scientific Boxing—75¢

☐ Wrestling—75¢

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

No C.O.D. to APO, FPO, or outside U.S.A.

WILL YOU SPEND \$2 TO SAVE YOUR HAIR?

How many hard-earned dollars have you spent to save your hair? How many hair tonics, gadgets, restorers, electrical devices, have you tried in the last few years — with no success? How many times after an unsuccessful hair-growing attempt have you sworn not to spend another cent on another hair treatment?

Yet, you buy the next product that comes on the market with hair-growing claims.

Stand in front of a mirror, take a long hard look at the top of your head. What have you to show for the money you spent on hair restorers? Do you have as much hair as one year ago? Do you see any signs of new hair, or new hair growth? Why the failure?

CAN YOU GROW HAIR?

Doctors who have spent a lifetime studying hair and hair growth have concluded that nothing now known can grow hair on a bald head. So, if you are bald, prepare to spend the rest of your life that way. — Accept it philosophically and quit spending hard-earned dollars on hair growers.

If you can't grow hair—what can you do? Can you stop excessive hair loss? Can you save the hair you still have? Can you increase the life expectancy of your hair? Probably. Please read every word in the rest of this statement carefully, since it may mean the difference to you between *saving your hair* and losing the rest of it to eventual BALDNESS.

HOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR

Itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, very dry or oily scalp, are symptoms of the scalp disease called seborrhea. These scalp symptoms are often warnings of approaching baldness. Not every case of seborrhea results in baldness, but doctors now know that men and women who have this scalp disease usually lose their hair.

Seborrhea is believed caused by three parasitic germ organisms (staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, microbacillus). These germs first infect the sebaceous glands and later spread to the hair follicles. The hair follicles atrophy, no longer can produce new hairs. The result is "thinning" hair and baldness.

Many men and women suffer needless worry and heartache as they peer into the mirror at their retreating hairlines. Worse, they suffer needless loss of hair because today seborrhea can be controlled—quickly and effectively—by treating



your scalp with the amazing scalp medicine called Ward's Formula.

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

In seconds, Ward's Formula kills the three parasitic germ organisms retarding normal hair growth. This swift germicidal action has been proven in scientific tests by a world-famous testing laboratory (copy of laboratory report sent on request). Ward's removes infectious dandruff, stops scalp itch, brings hair-nourishing blood to the scalp, tends to normalize very dry or oily scalp. In brief Ward's Formula corrects the ugly symptoms of seborrhea, stops the hair loss it causes. Ward's Formula has been tried by more than 350,000 men and women on our famous Double-Your-Money-Back Guarantee. Only 1.9% of these men and women were not helped by Ward's and asked for their double refund. This is truly an amazing performance.

Why not join the men and women who have successfully ended their troubles? Treat your scalp with Ward's Formula. Try it at our risk. In only 10 days you must see and feel the marked improvement in your scalp and hair. Your dandruff must be gone. Your scalp itch must stop. Your hair must look thicker, more attractive, and alive. Your excessive hair loss must stop. You must be completely satisfied—in only 10 days—with the improved condition of your scalp and hair, or simply return the unused portion for Double Your Money Back. So why delay? Delay may cost your hair.

Ward Laboratories, Inc., 19 West 44 Street, N. Y. 36, N. Y. © 1956

Doctors and hospitals can obtain professional samples of Ward's Formula on written request.

Ward Laboratories, Inc. Dept. 7212-B
19 West 44 Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I must be completely satisfied in only 10 days or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name

Address

City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ Enclosed find \$2, send postpaid (check, cash, money order)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2 plus postal charges.

Canada, foreign, APO, FPO, add 50¢ — No C.O.D.

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Make More Money Starting Soon

Learn Television-Radio

By Practicing at Home in Spare Time



**PRINT YOUR NAME
AND ADDRESS
HERE**

FROM

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT
NO. 20-R
(Sec. 34.9, P.L. & R.)
Washington, D.C.

BUSINESS REPLY CARD
NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE
3939 Wisconsin Ave.
WASHINGTON 16, D. C.

Dept. 8NM4

**More Than Ever Before, Key Jobs are
Open to Men with Technical "Know How"**

It's the trained man who gets ahead. The fellow who uses his spare time to develop knowledge and skill gets the better job, drives a better car, is respected for what he knows and can do. If you want a career with a future, find out how you can train at home for Television-Radio Servicing or Broadcasting.

TRAINING PLUS OPPORTUNITY is an ideal combination for success. Today's opportunity field is Television-Radio. Over 155 million home and auto Radios, 40,000,000 Television sets mean big money for trained TV-Radio Technicians. More than 4,000 Television and Radio Broadcasting stations offer interesting and important positions for Technicians and Operators. Color Television, portable TV, Hi-Fi assure future growth.

**Start Soon to Increase Your Income. Earn
\$10-\$15 a Week Extra in Spare Time**

Soon after enrolling many NRI students start to earn \$10, \$15 a week extra in spare time fixing sets. Some pay for their training this way. Since 1914—for over 40 years—NRI has trained thousands of men for successful careers in TV-Radio. No experience necessary, diploma when you graduate. Mail card now for Sample Lesson and Catalog, Both FREE. **NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Dept. 8NM4, Washington 16, D.C.** (Accredited Member, National Home Study Council)

**CUT OUT AND MAIL
NO POSTAGE NEEDED**



**You Get Practical Experience
With Equipment NRI Sends**

When you train by the NRI method you study the basic principles from easy-to-understand lessons AND learn-by-doing by practicing with actual equipment NRI furnishes. You learn with your hands and your head. As part of servicing training, you build the AC-DC Radio Receiver and Vacuum Tube Volt-meter shown here. Use them to get practical experience, earn extra money. Cost of NRI courses low, easy terms.



NRI Trained these Men



**Top Pay as
Serviceman**
"The Kite you send are excellent way to get practical experience. My success is a result of NRI training. I have worked on almost every model TV set. J. L. Zimmerman, Miami, Fla.



Police Radio Operator
"I work as Radio Operator and Technician for the Highway Patrol. In spare time I service other Police and Fire Dept. Communications equipment." D. J. Peters, Newton Falls, Ohio.



**Does Spare
Time Work**
"I do a lot of Cauton Hi-Fi work in spare time. When I get a technical problem, I can usually find NRI answer in my NRI text-books." H. M. Andrew, Delaware Water Gap, Pa.